GL14

P Strawford
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JAN 8th

GIPSY LOVE.

New Musical Play
IN THREE ACTS.

BOOK BY
A. M. WILLNER and ROBERT BODANZKY.

ENGLISH LIBRETTO BY
BASIL HOOD.

LYRICS BY
ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY
FRANZ LEHAR.

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DALY'S THEATRE.

Produced by Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES.

GIPSY LOVE

Dramatis Personæ.

Jozsi *(A Gipsy Musician)*	Mr. Robert Michaelis
Andor *(An Innkeeper)*	Mr. Harry Dearth
Jonel *(Betrothed to Ilona)*	Mr. Webster Millar
Kajetan *(A Shy Young Man)*	Mr. Lauri De Frece
Dimitreanu *(Kajetan's Father)*	Mr. Fred Kaye
Rudolph, Rollo, Richard *(Attendants to Lady Babby)*	Mr. Charles Coleman, Mr. Frank Perfitt, Mr. Nicholas Hannen

AND

Dragotin *(A Roumanian Noble)*	Mr. W. H. Berry

Ilona *(Dragotin's Daughter)*	Miss Sári Petráss
Julesa *(Ilona's Nurse)*	Miss Rosina Filippi
Jolan *(Dragotin's Niece)*	Miss Mabel Russell
Zorika *(a Gipsy Girl)*	Miss Madeline Seymour
Marischka *(Andor's Daughter)*	Miss Kate Welch

AND

Lady Babby *(an English Lady)*	Miss Gertie Millar

Roumanian and Hungarian Guests, Gipsies, Musicians, Officers, &c.

Special Dances by Miss Dorma Leigh and Oy-Ra.

All numbers, Dances, and Chorus Effects have been arranged by Mr. Edward Royce.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I.—Grounds of Dragotin's House. (E. H. Ryan).

ACT II.—Interior of Andor's Wine Shop. (E. H. Ryan).

ACT III.—Summer Hall of Dragotin's House. (Joseph Harker).

Musical Director, Herr Franz Ziegler. Stage Manager, Mr. Edward Royce.

GIPSY LOVE.

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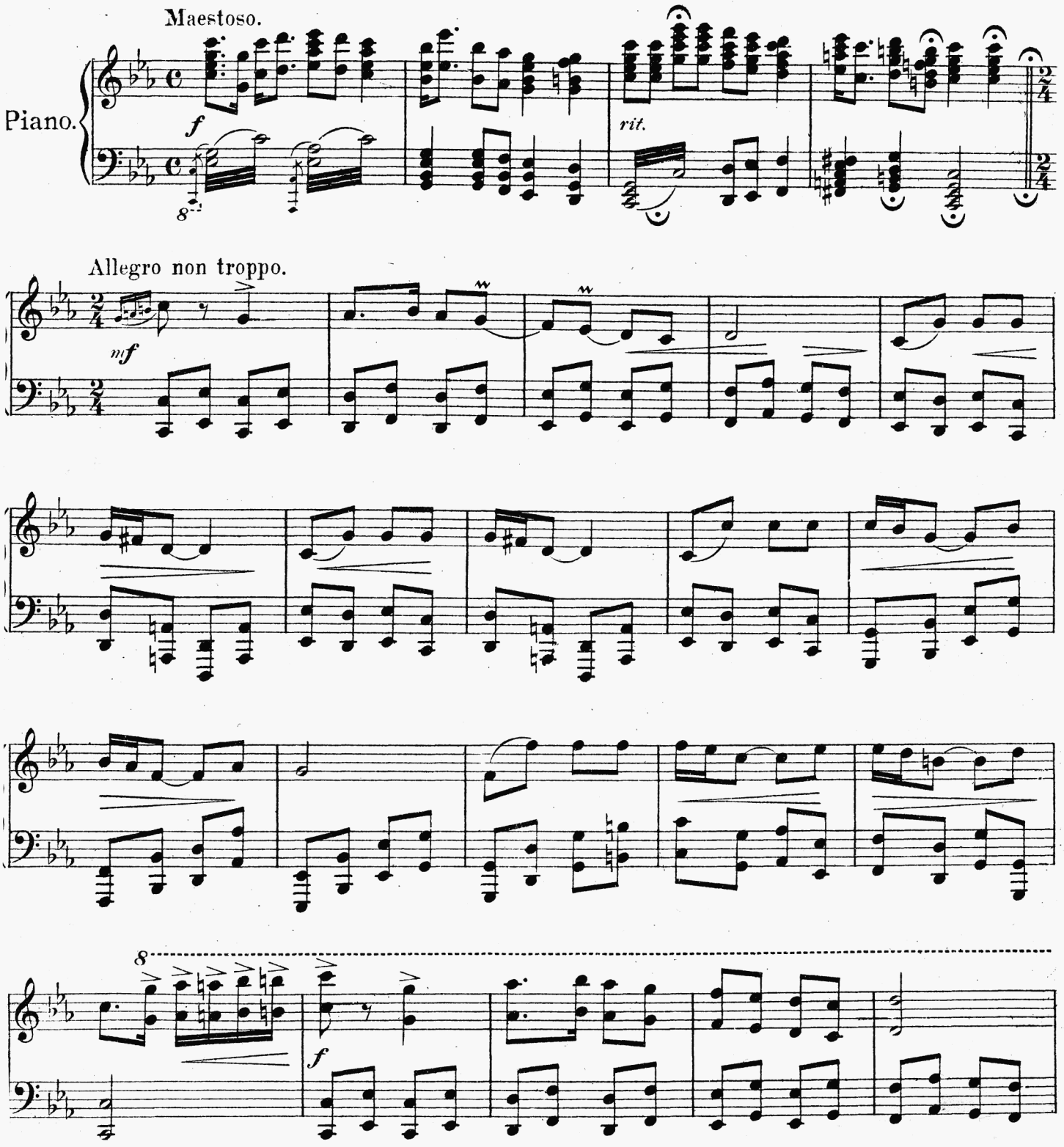
GIPSY LOVE.

Overture.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR.



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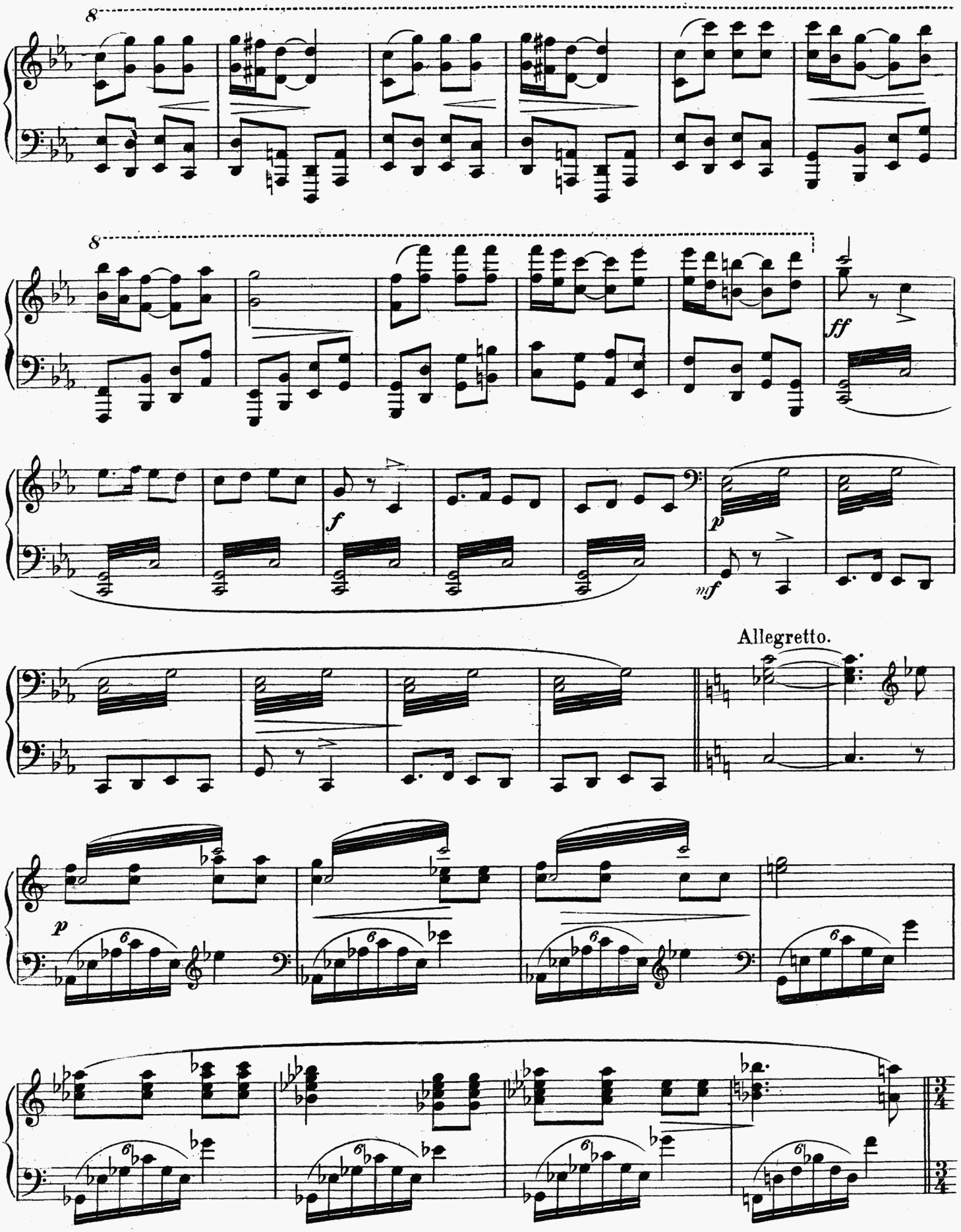
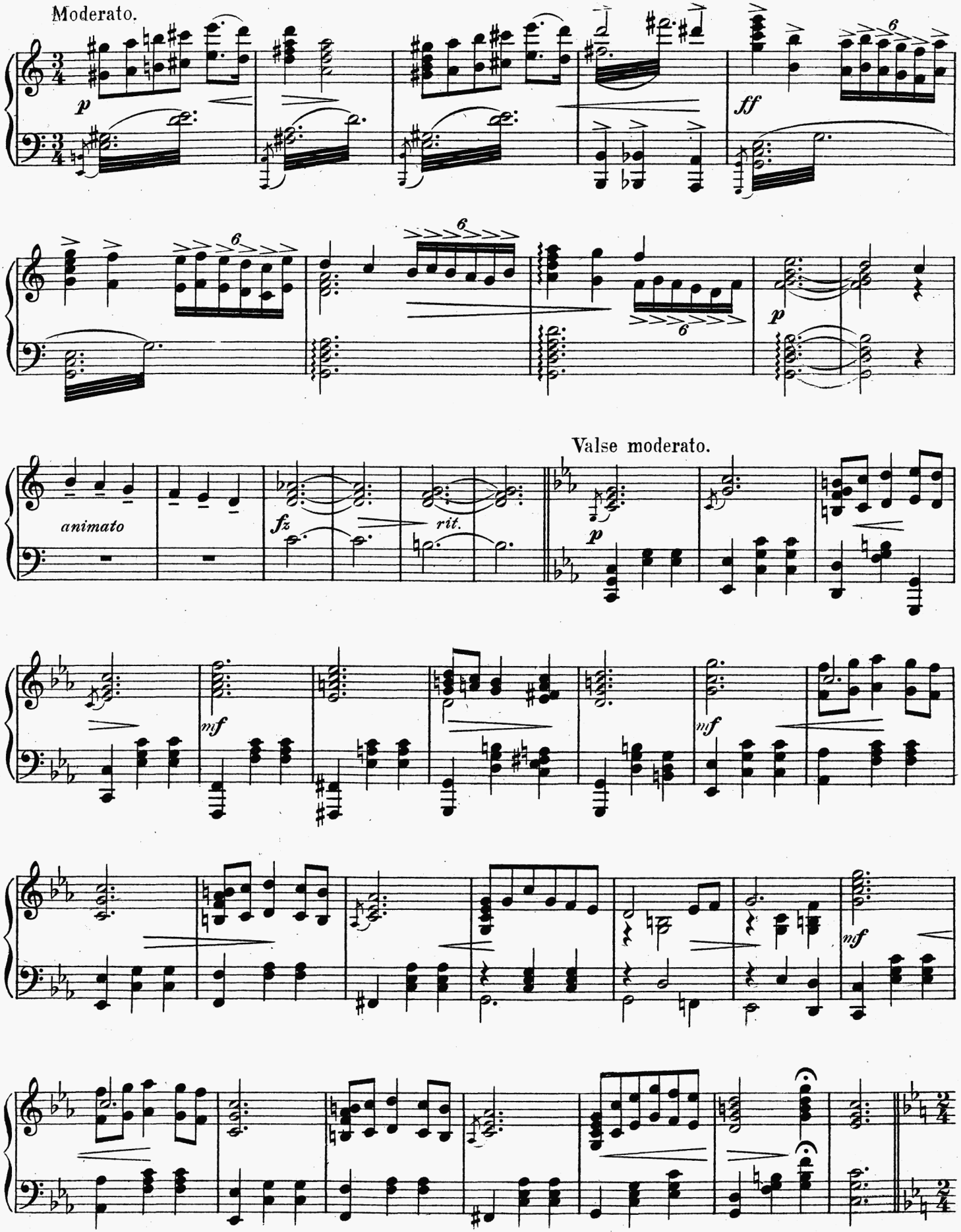
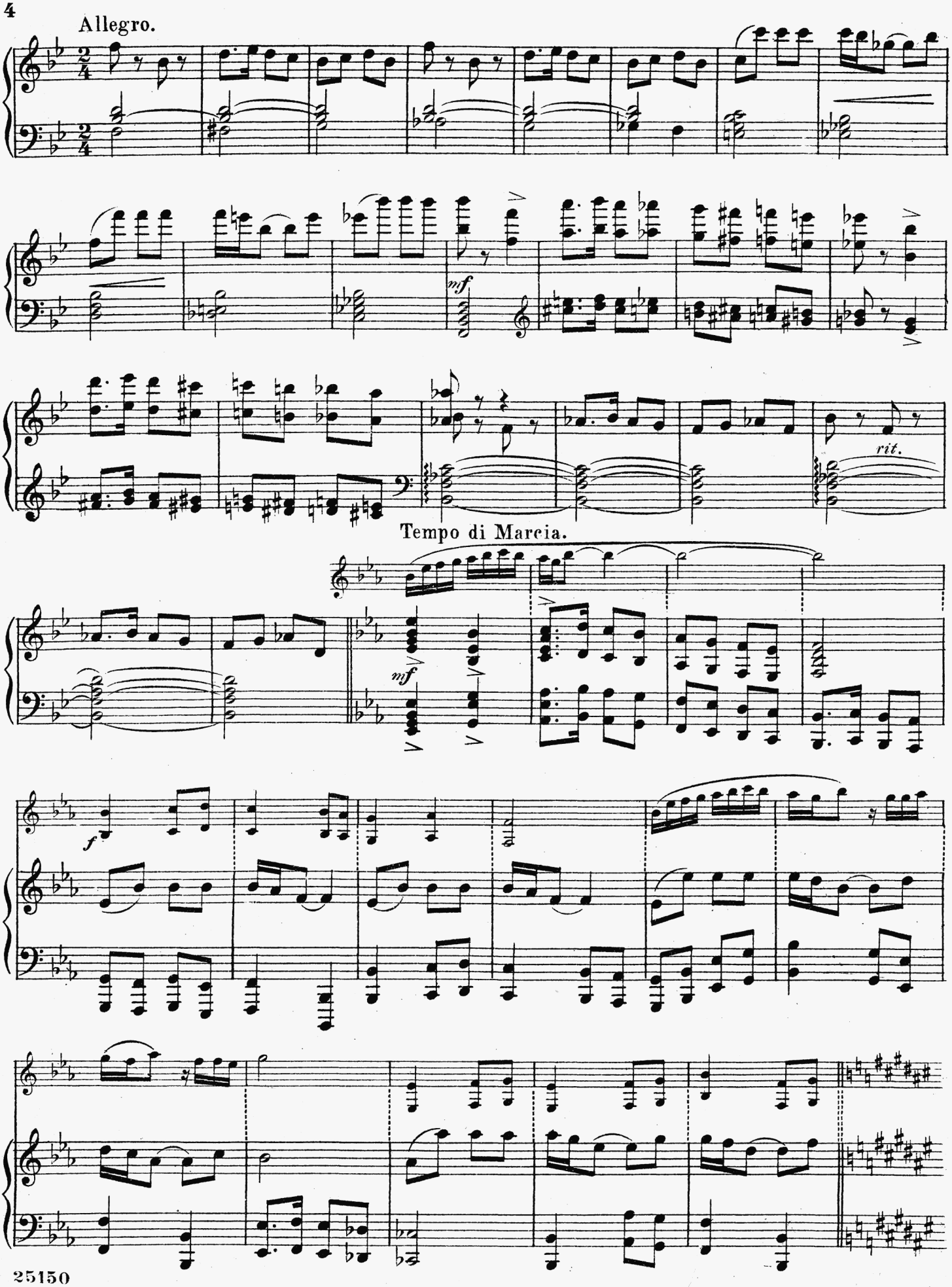

8
8
ff
f
p
mf
Allegretto.
p
6
3/4


Moderato.
p
ff
6
animato
fz
rit.
Valse moderato.
mf


Allegro.
mf
rit.
Tempo di Marcia.
mf
f

L'istesso tempo.

8

f

Allegro.

p

f

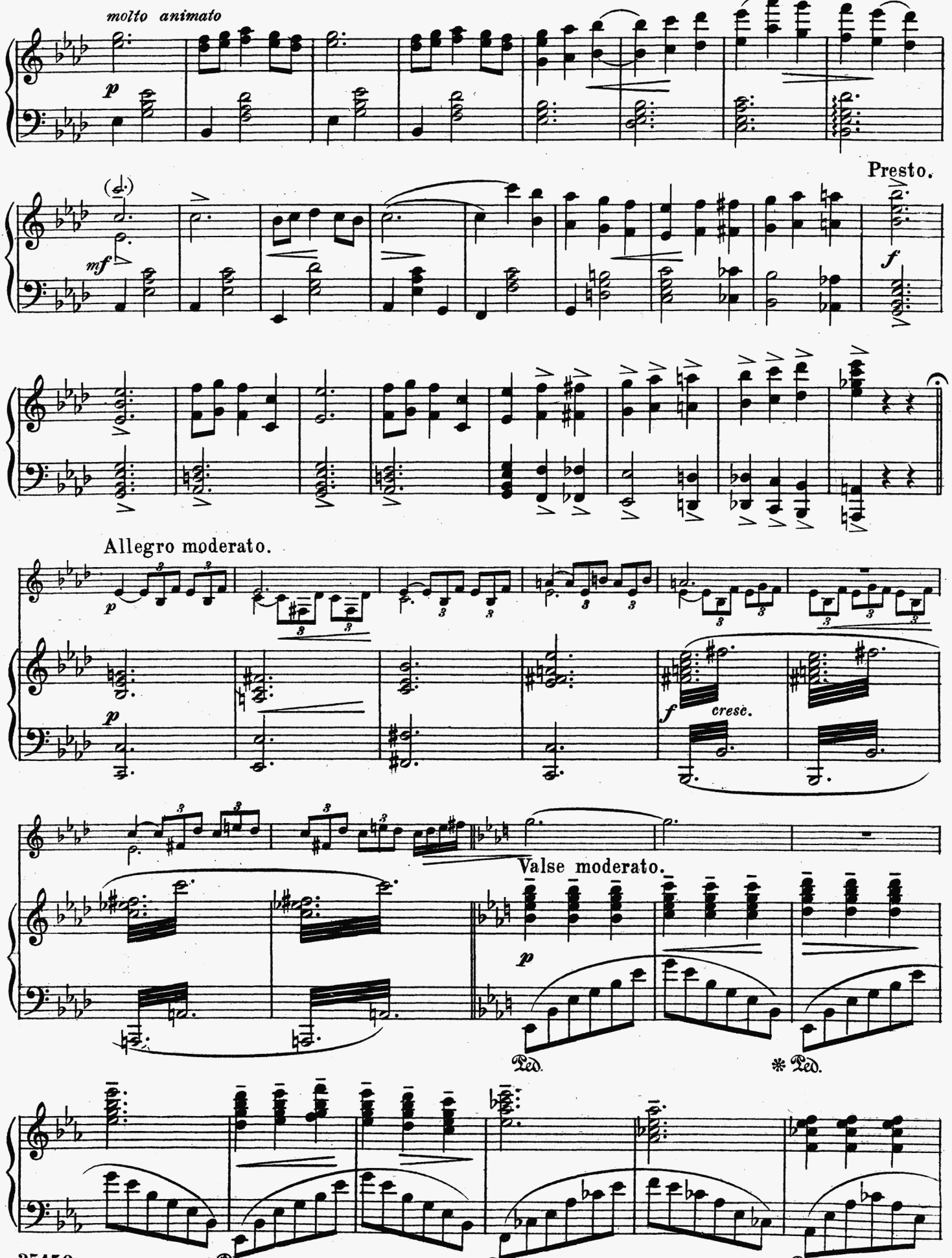
rit.

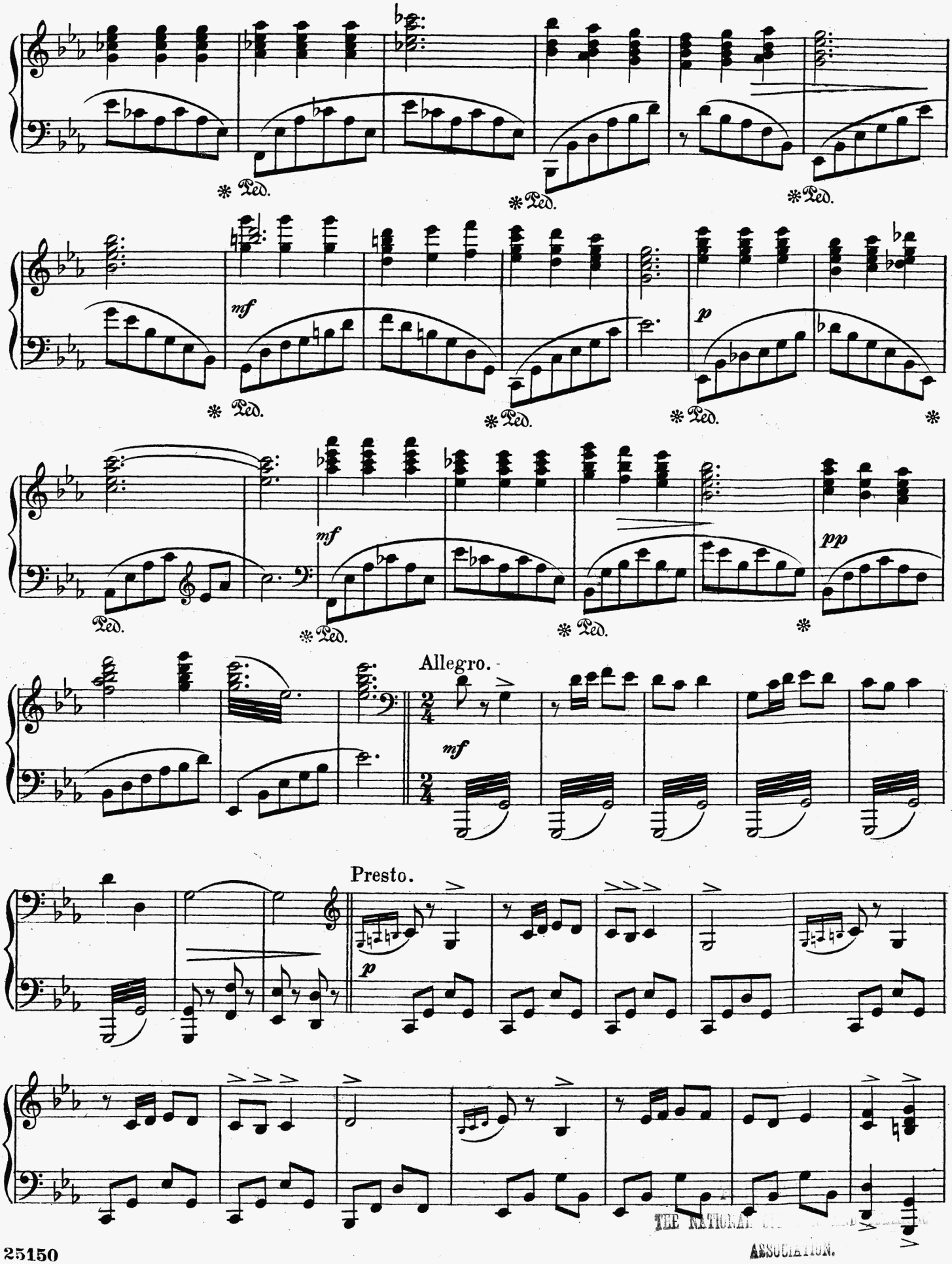
Valse moderato.

mf

f

f


molto animato
p
Presto.
mf
f
Allegro moderato.
p
f
cresc.
Valse moderato.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.



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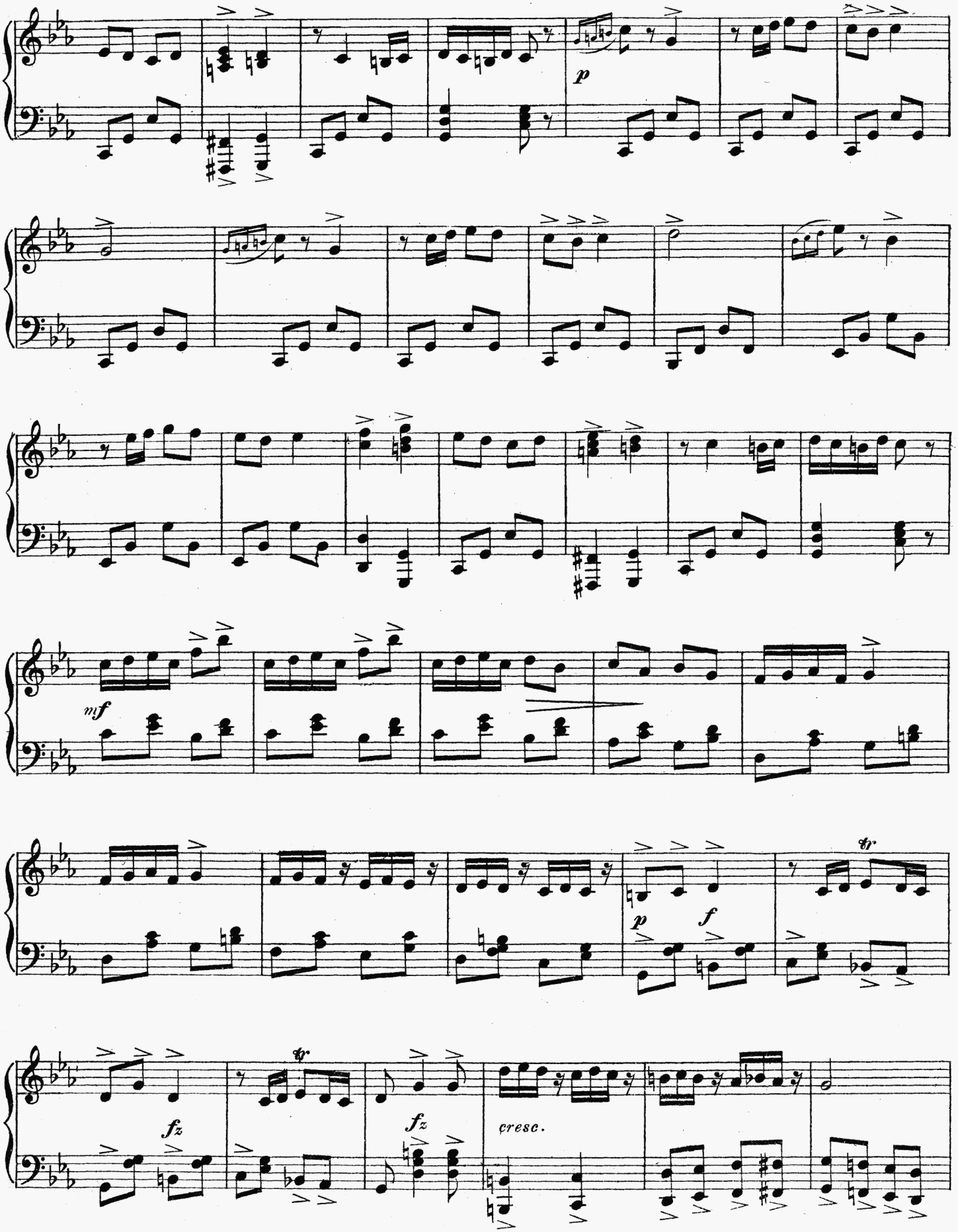
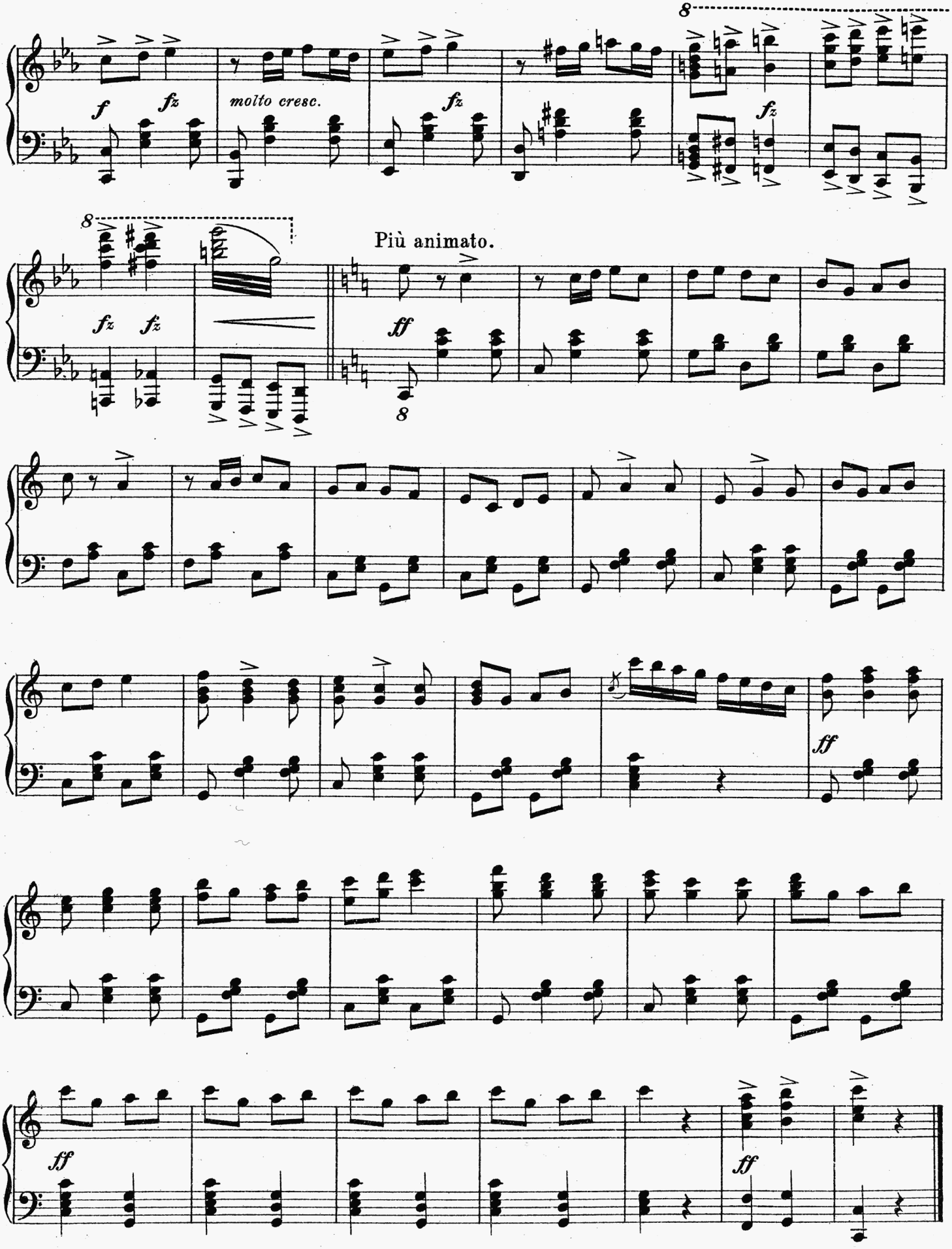

p
mf
p
f
tr
fz
fz
tr
cresc.

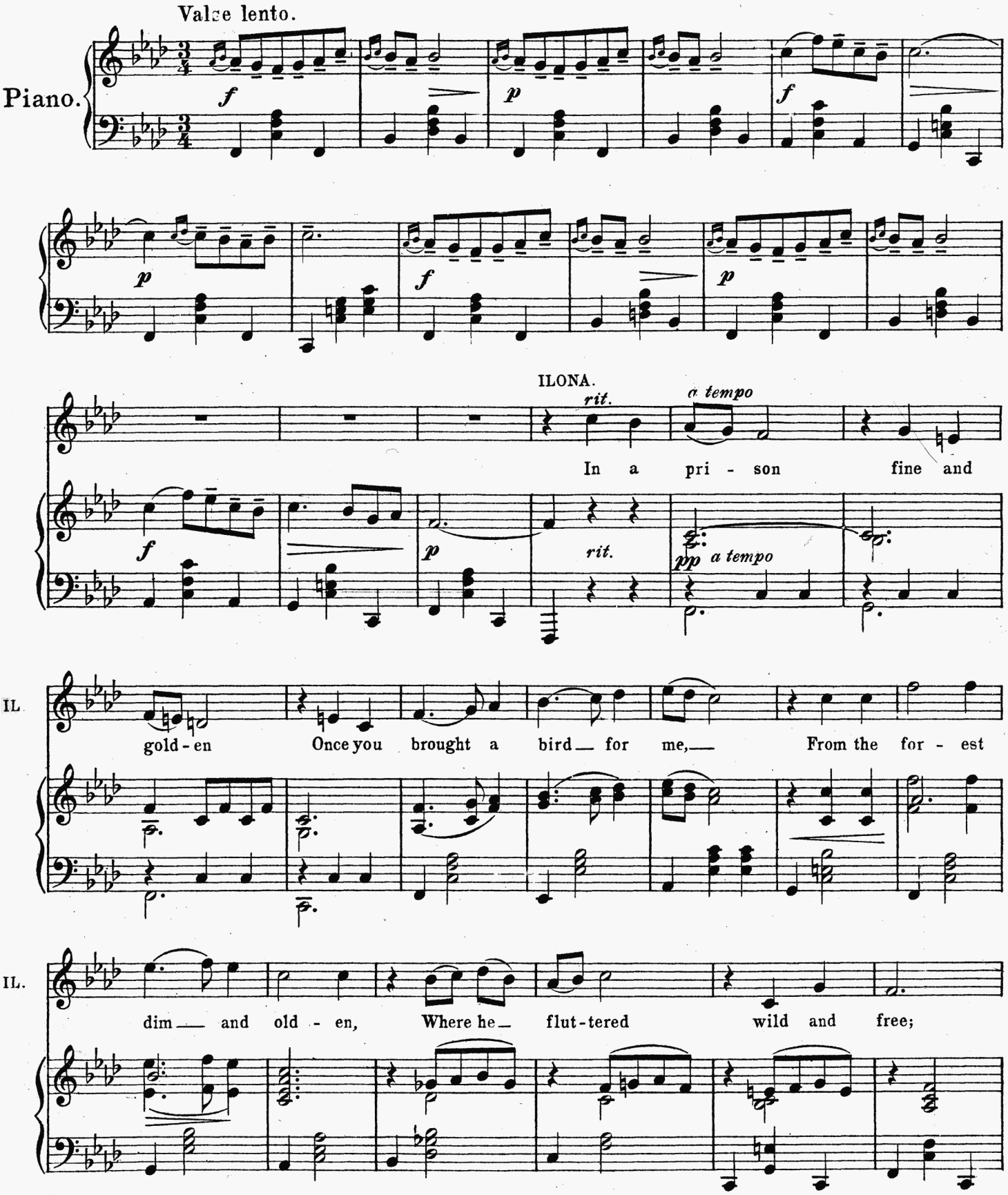

molto cresc.
Più animato.

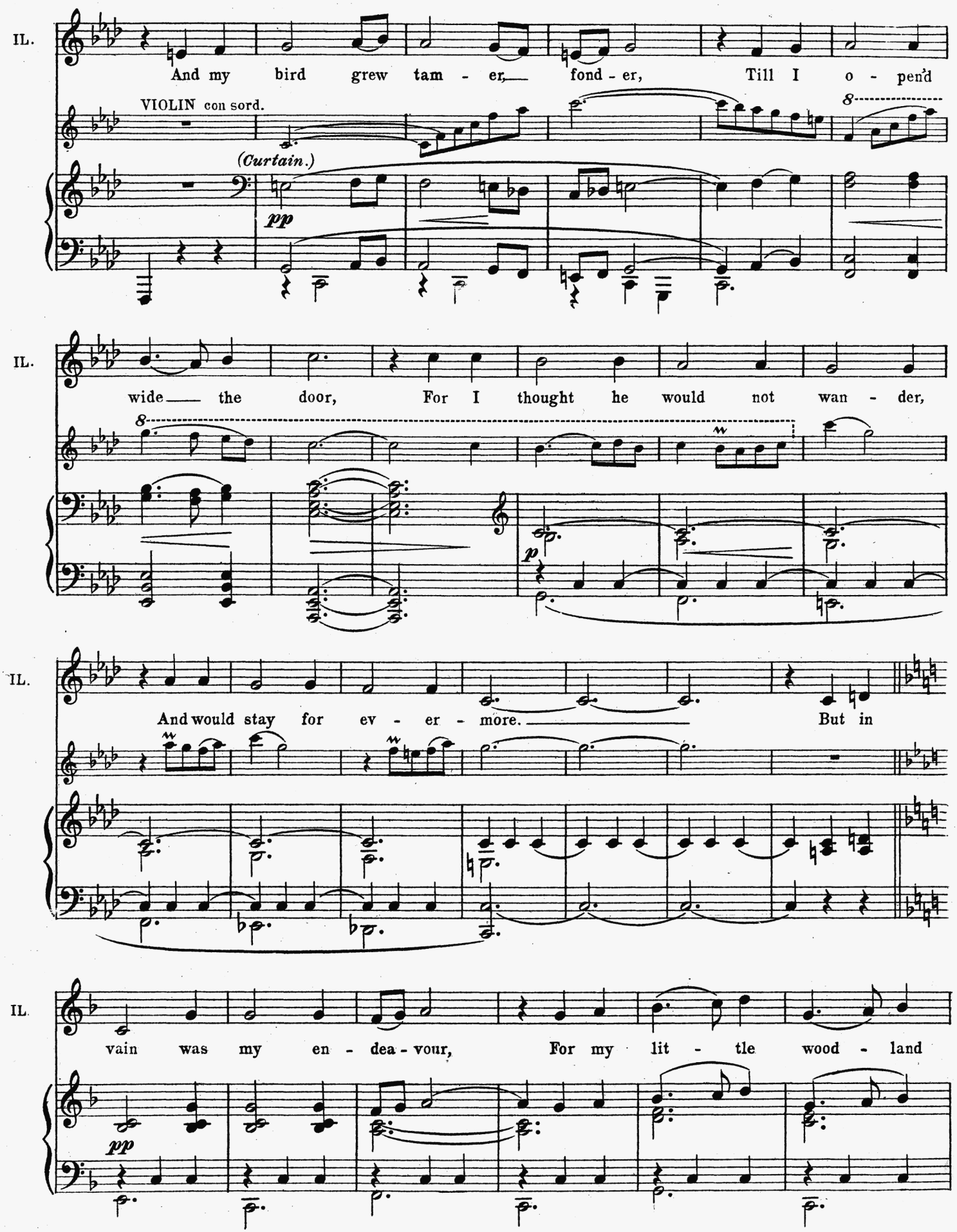
Act I.

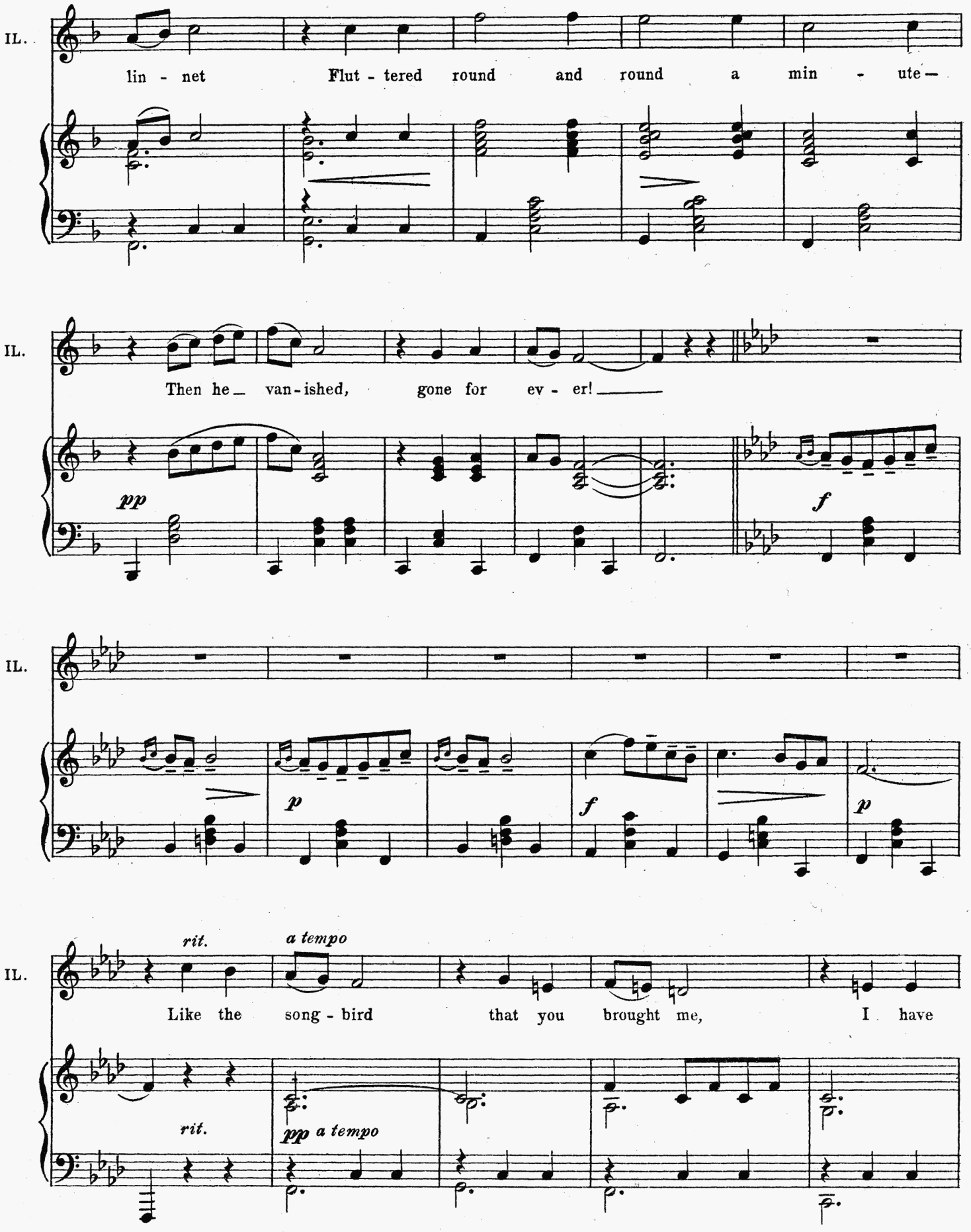
No. 1.

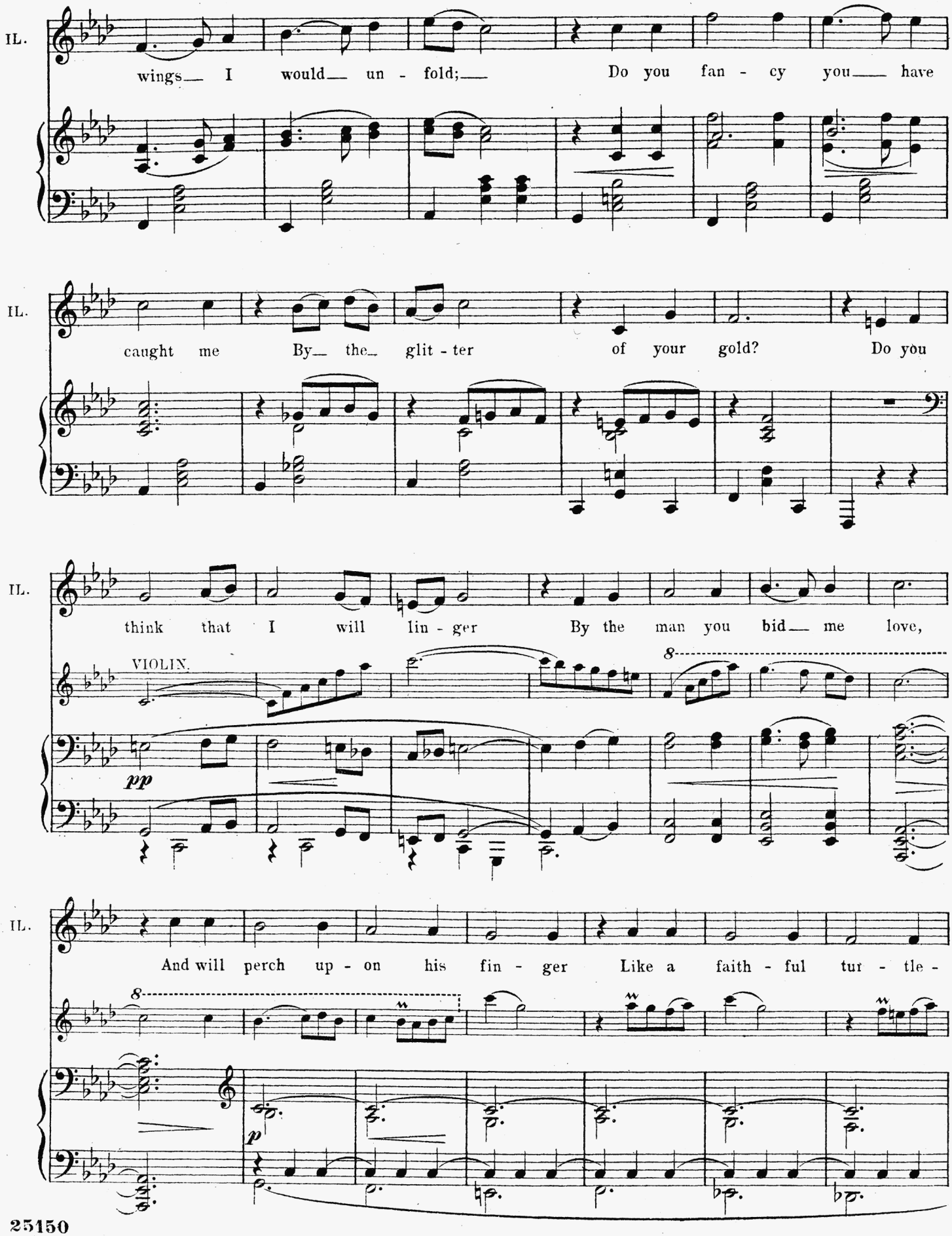
SONG.– (Ilona).

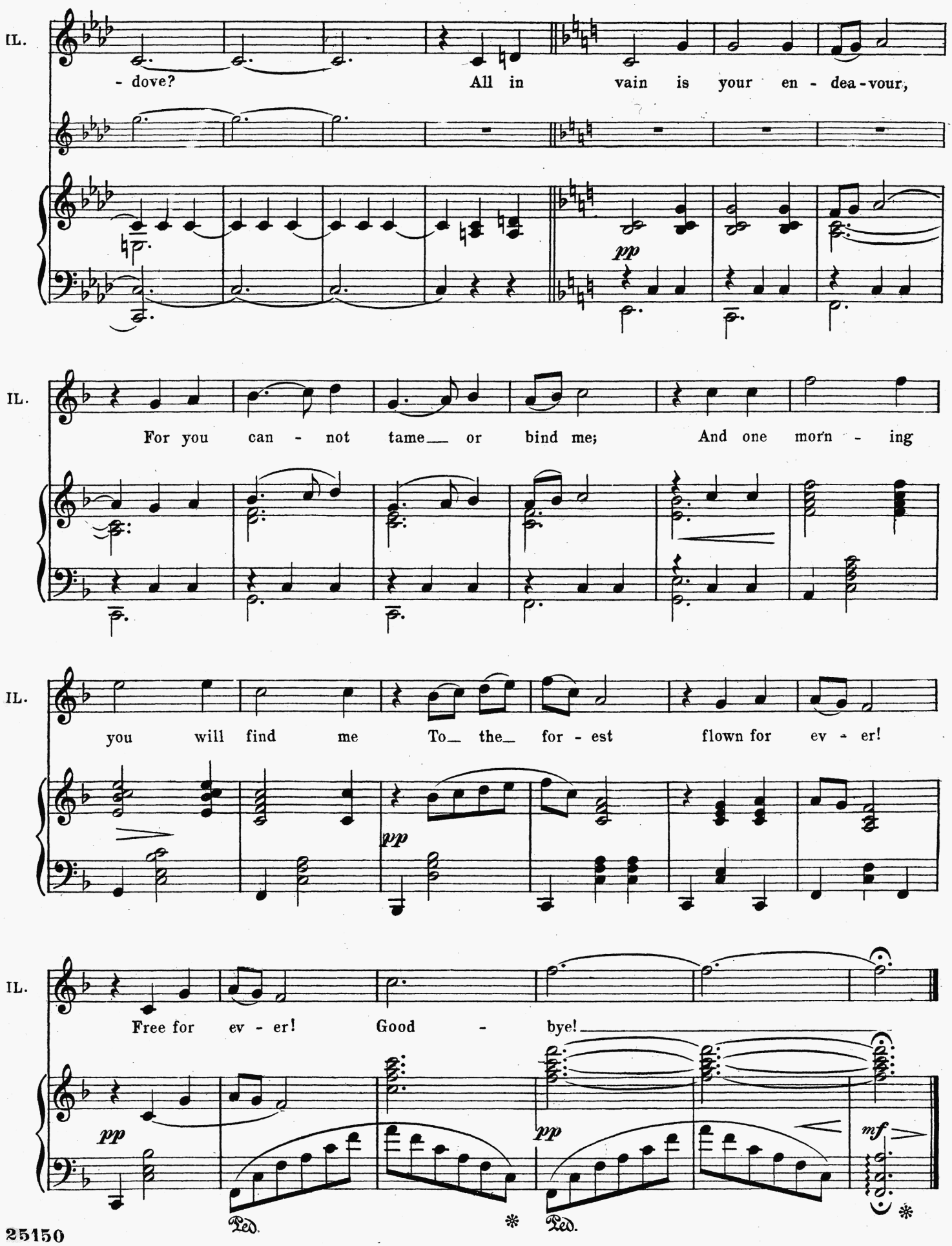
"THE WILD BIRD."




IL.
And my bird grew tam - er, fond - er, Till I o - pen'd
VIOLIN con sord.
(Curtain.)
pp
IL.
wide the door, For I thought he would not wan - der,
p
IL.
And would stay for ev - er - more. But in
IL.
vain was my en - dea - vour, For my lit - tle wood - land
pp


IL.
lin - net Flut - tered round and round a min - ute—
IL.
Then he_ van-ished, gone for ev - er!_____
pp
f
IL.
p
f
p
IL.
rit.
a tempo
Like the song - bird that you brought me, I have
rit.
pp a tempo

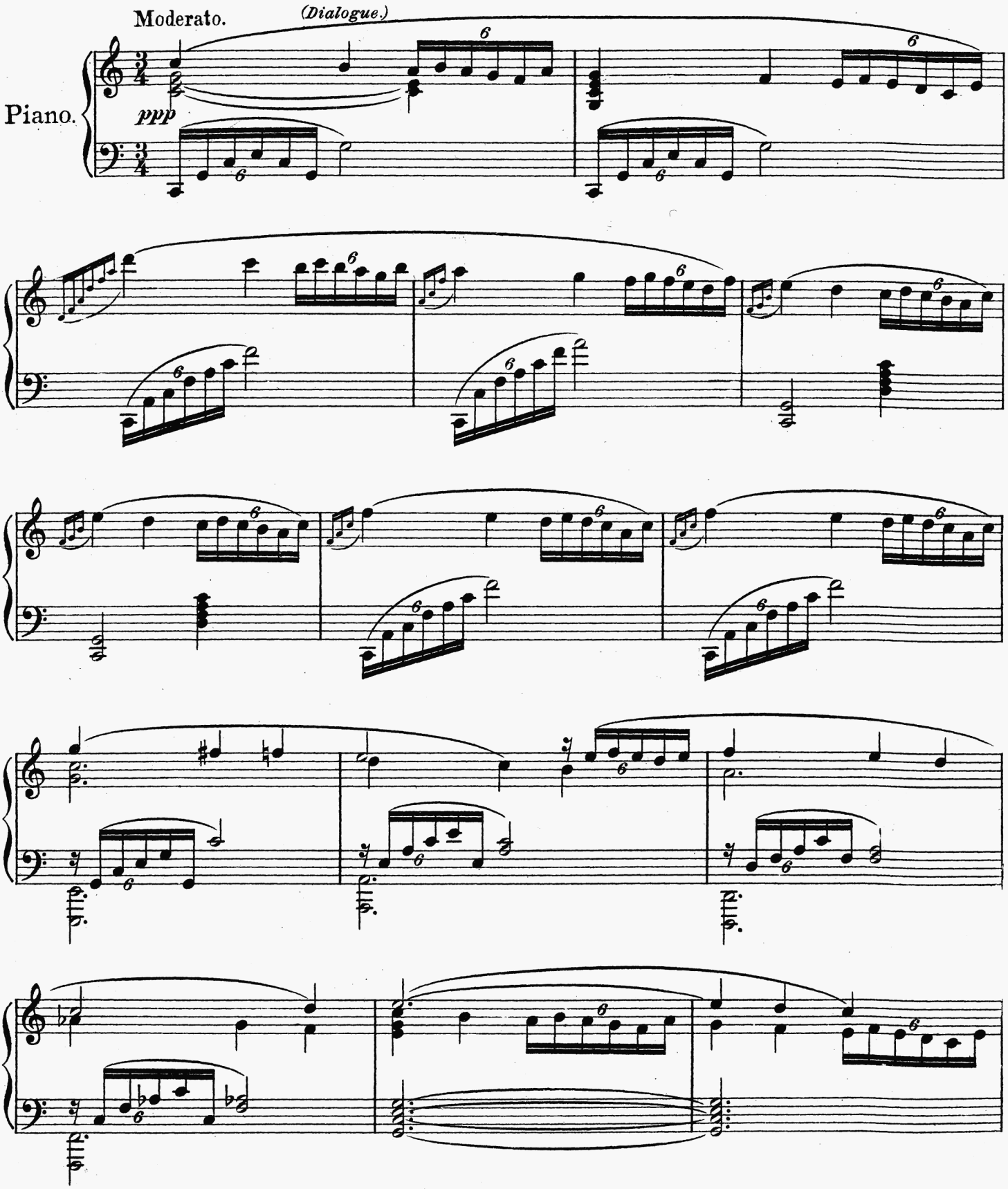

IL.
wings— I would— un - fold;— Do you fan - cy you— have
IL.
caught me By— the— glit - ter of your gold? Do you
IL.
think that I will lin - ger By the man you bid— me love,
VIOLIN.
pp
IL.
And will perch up - on his fin - ger Like a faith - ful tur - tle -
8
p

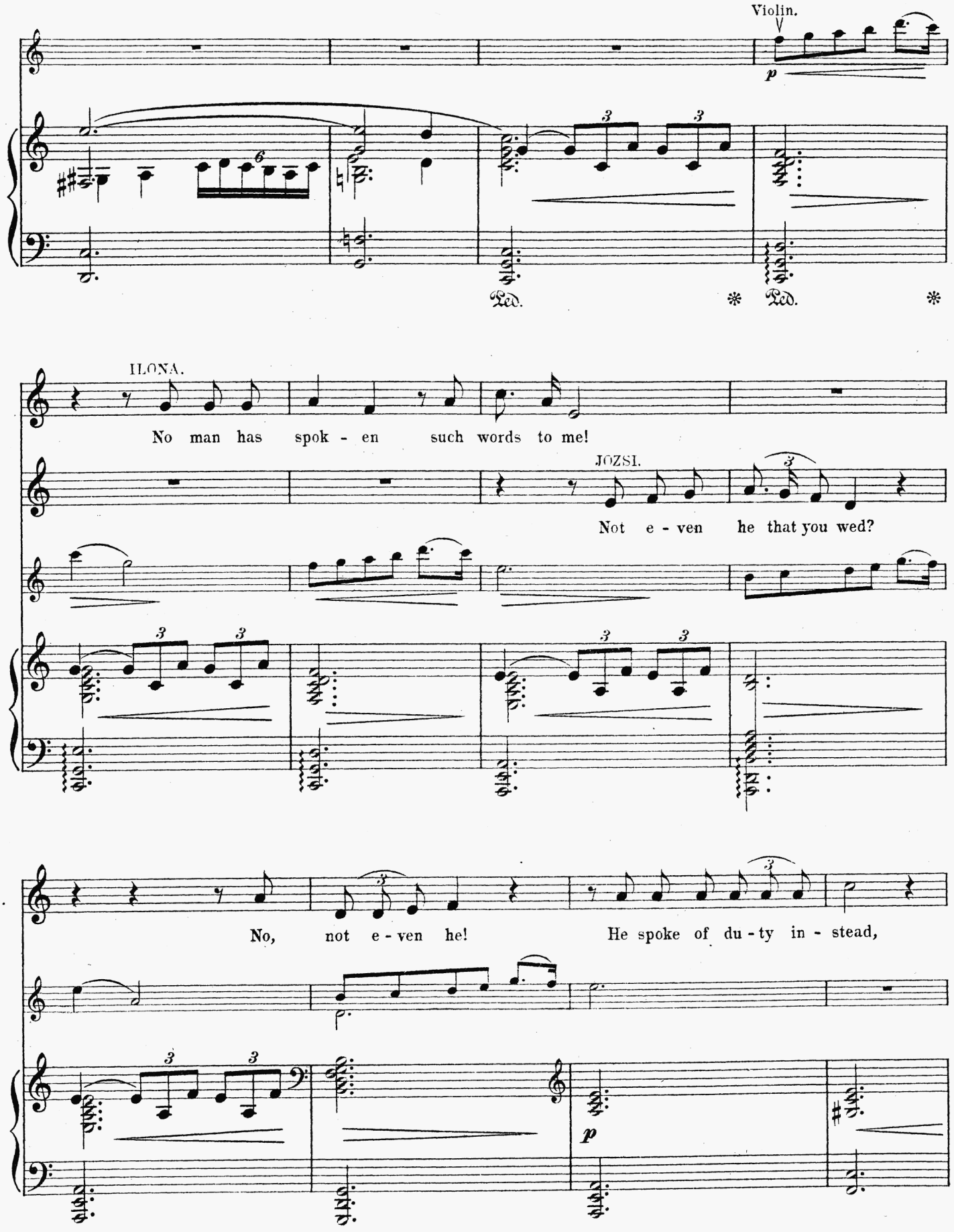

IL.
- dove? All in vain is your en - dea - vour,
pp
IL.
For you can - not tame or bind me; And one morn - ing
IL.
you will find me To the for - est flown for ev - er!
pp
IL.
Free for ev - er! Good - bye!
pp
pp
mf
Ped.
Ped.

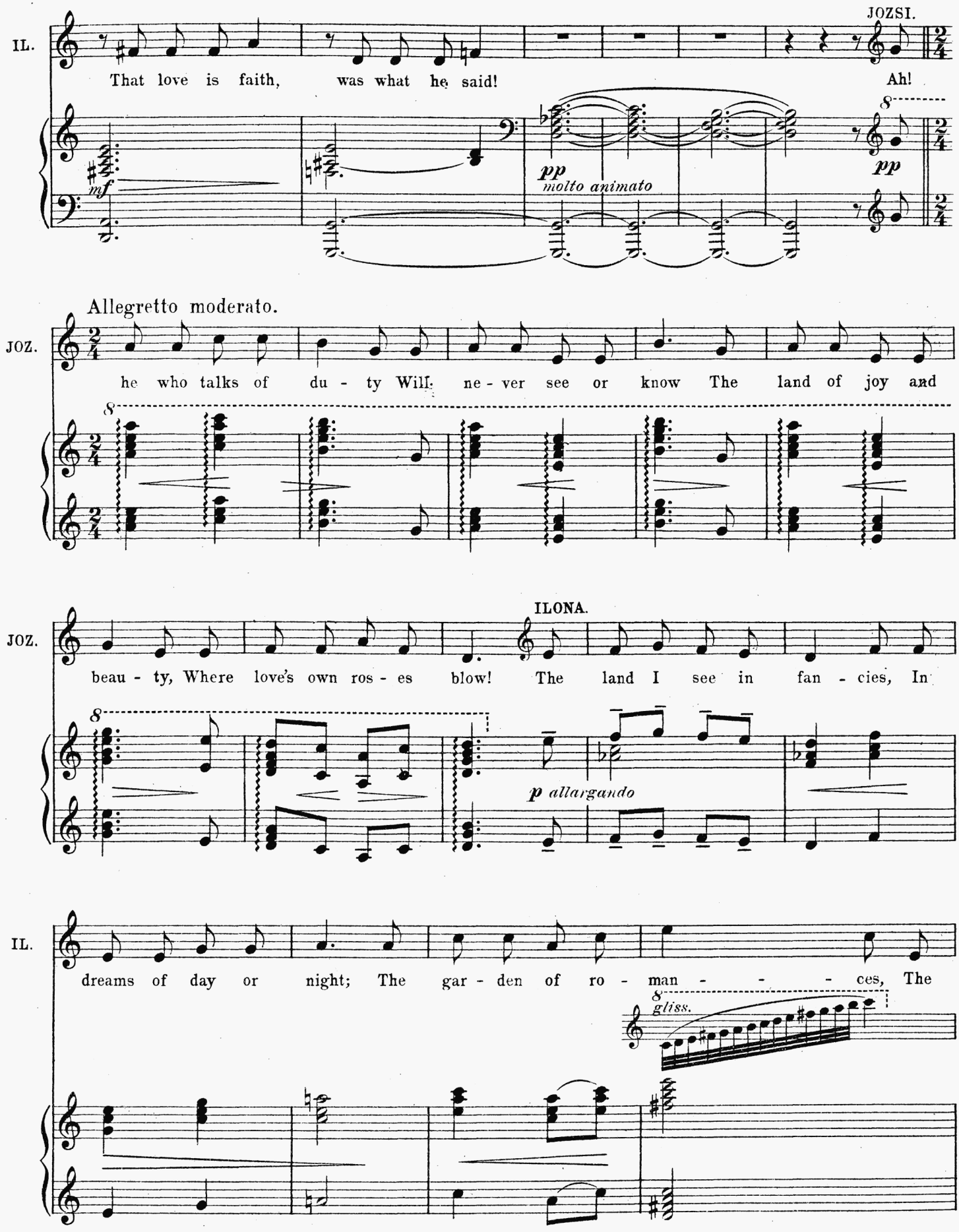
No 2.

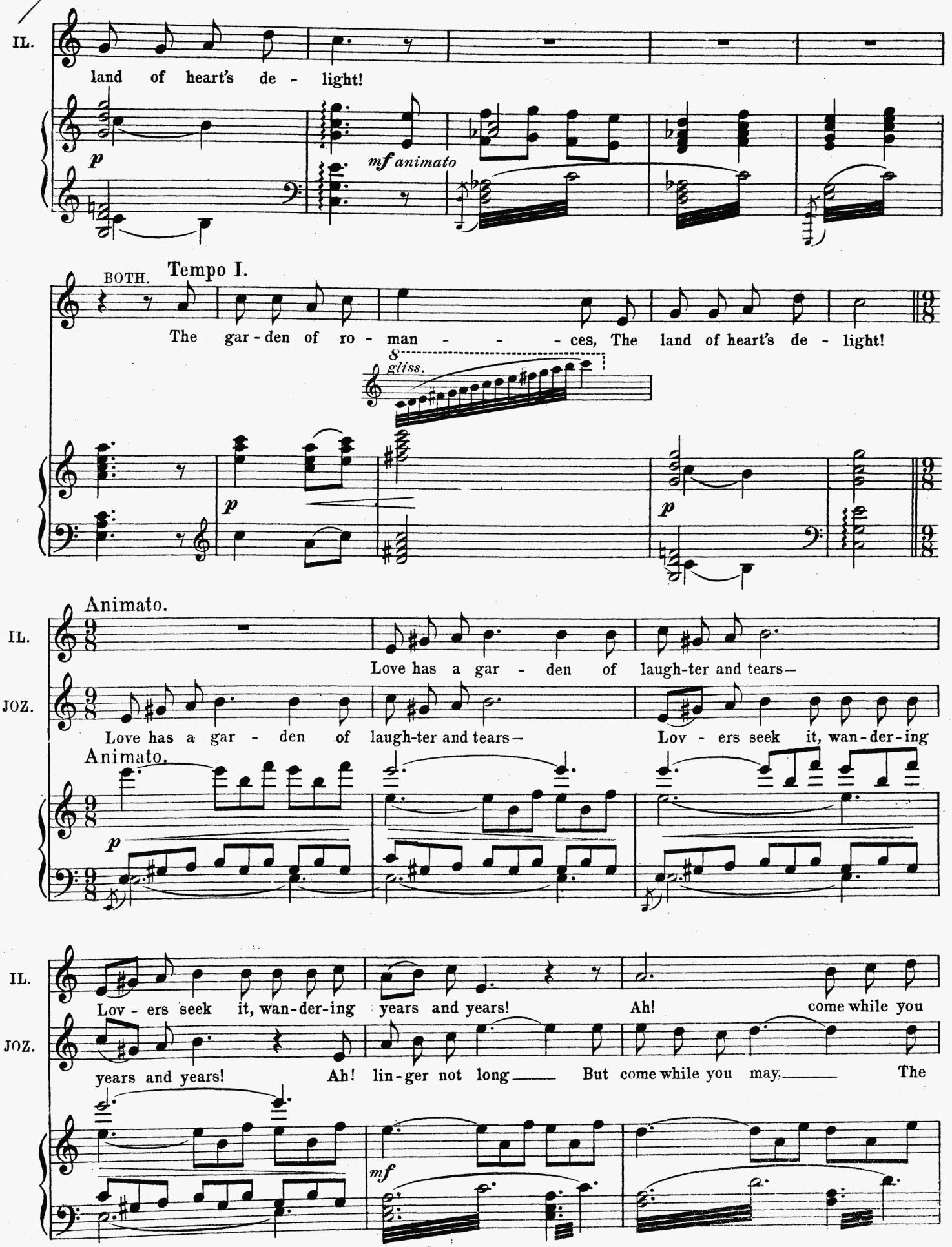
DUET.—(Ilona and Jozsi.)

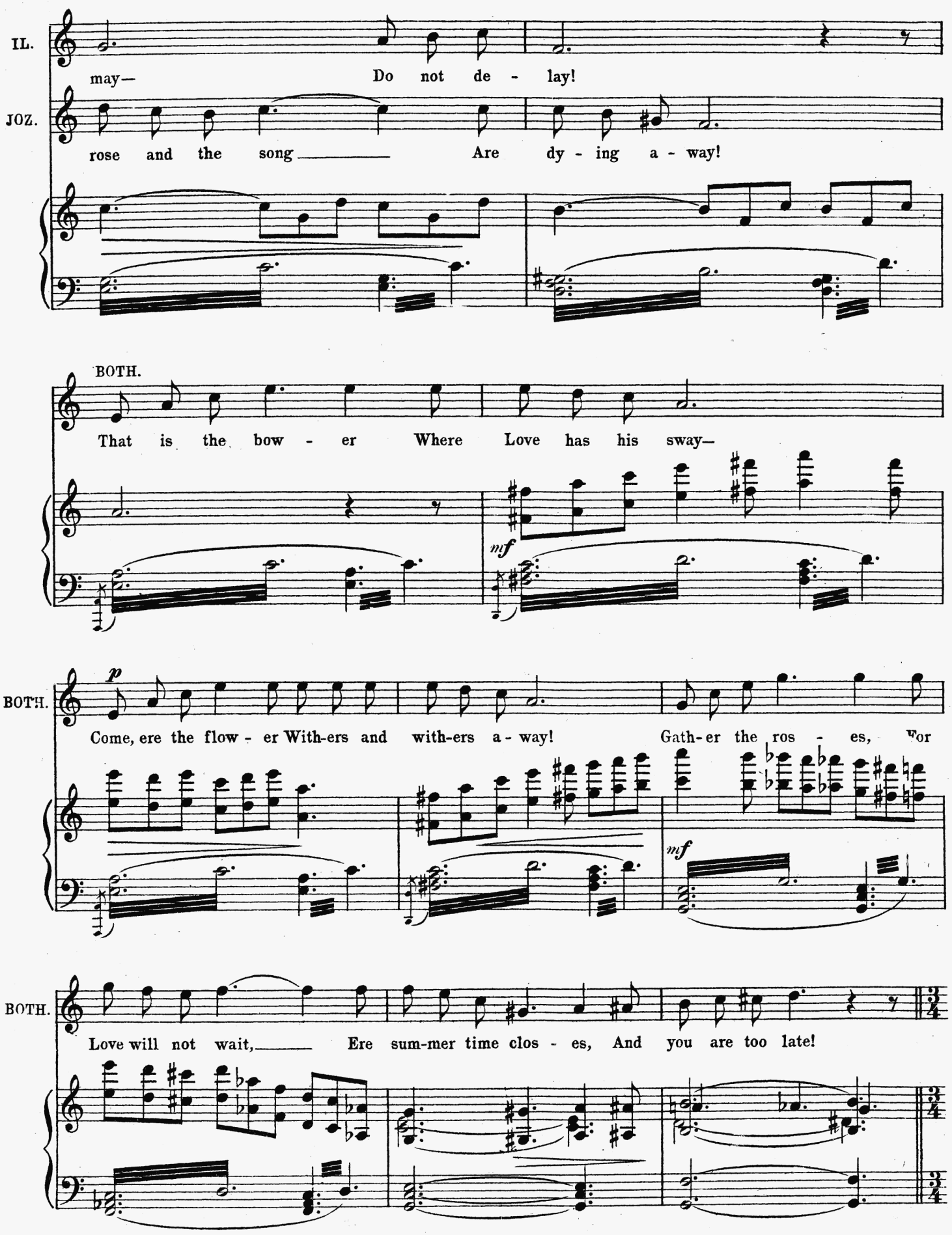
"THE GARDEN OF LOVE."

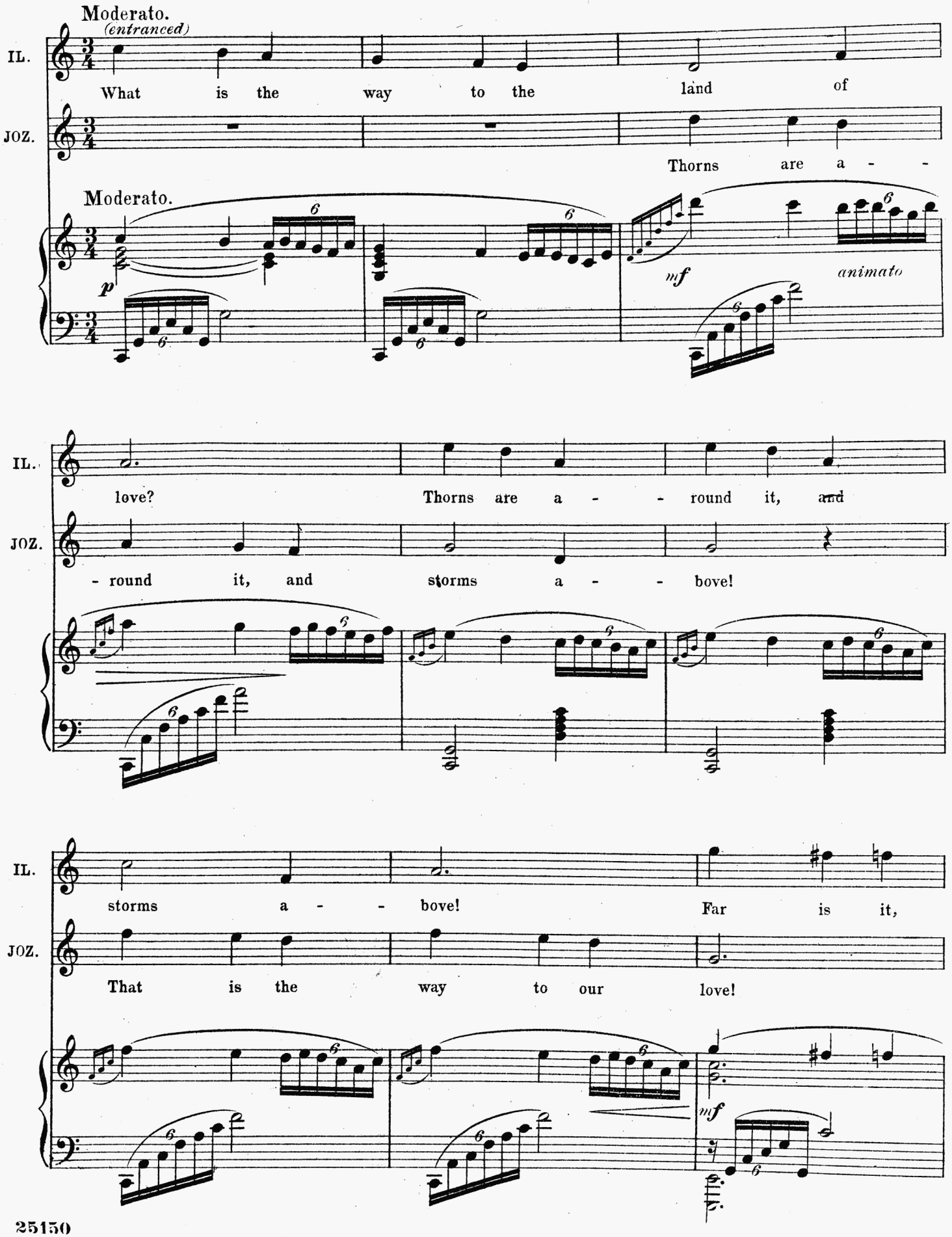


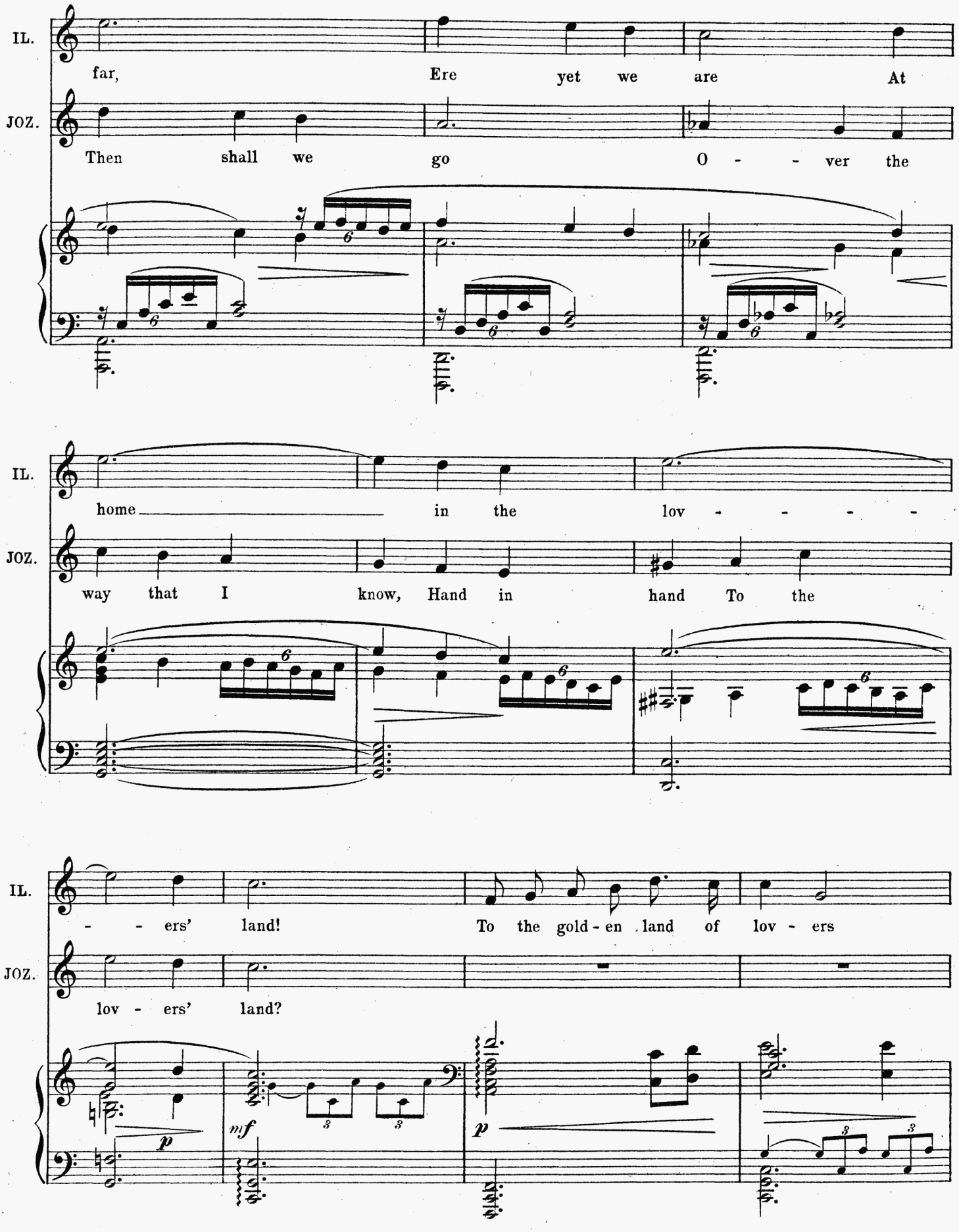

Violin.
p
Ped.
Ped.
ILONA.
No man has spok - en such words to me!
JOZSI.
Not e - ven he that you wed?
IL.
No, not e - ven he! He spoke of du - ty in - stead,
p

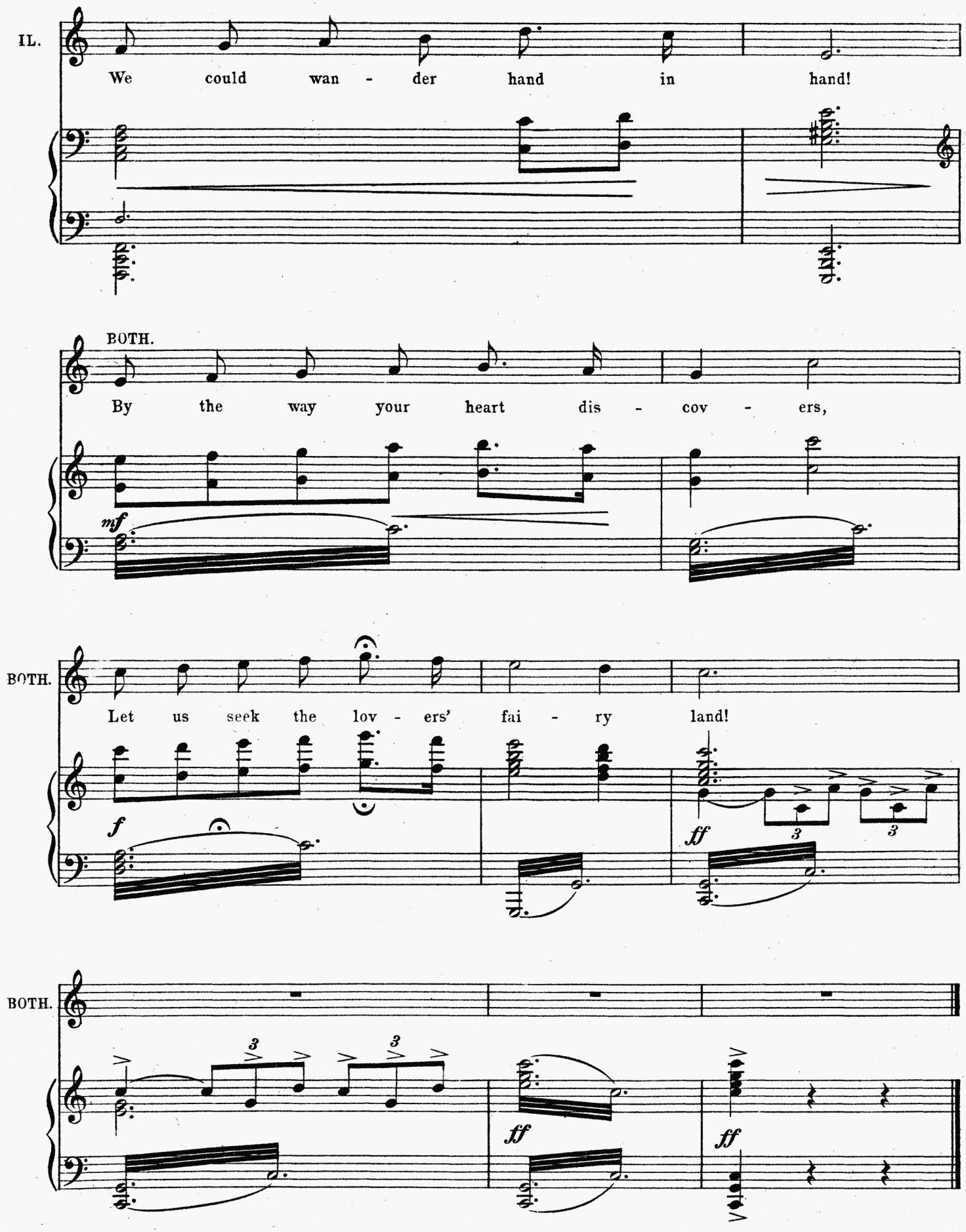

JOZSI.
IL.
That love is faith, was what he said! Ah!
mf
pp
molto animato
pp
Allegretto moderato.
JOZ.
he who talks of du - ty Will ne - ver see or know The land of joy and
ILONA.
JOZ.
beau - ty, Where love's own ros - es blow! The land I see in fan - cies, In
p allargando
IL.
dreams of day or night; The gar - den of ro - man - - - - ces, The
gliss.


IL.
land of heart's de - light!
p
mf animato
BOTH.
Tempo I.
The gar - den of ro - man - - - - ces, The land of heart's de - light!
8
gliss.
p
p
Animato.
IL.
Love has a gar - den of laugh-ter and tears—
JOZ.
Love has a gar - den of laugh-ter and tears—
Lov - ers seek it, wan - der - ing
Animato.
p
IL.
Lov - ers seek it, wan-der-ing years and years!
Ah! come while you
JOZ.
years and years!
Ah! lin-ger not long
But come while you may,
The
mf


IL.
may— Do not de - lay!
JOZ.
rose and the song Are dy - ing a - way!
BOTH.
That is the bow - er Where Love has his sway—
mf
BOTH.
p
Come, ere the flow - er With-ers and with-ers a - way! Gath-er the ros - es, For
mf
BOTH.
Love will not wait, Ere sum-mer time clos - es, And you are too late!


Moderato.
(entranced)
IL.
What is the way to the land of
JOZ.
Thorns are a - -
Moderato.
p
mf
animato
IL.
love? Thorns are a - - round it, and
JOZ.
- round it, and storms a - - bove!
IL.
storms a - - bove! Far is it,
JOZ.
That is the way to our love!
mf


IL.
far, Ere yet we are At
JOZ.
Then shall we go O - - ver the
IL.
home in the lov - - - - -
JOZ.
way that I know, Hand in hand To the
IL.
- - ers' land! To the gold - en land of lov - ers
JOZ.
lov - ers' land?
p
mf
p


IL.
We could wan - der hand in hand!
BOTH.
By the way your heart dis - cov - ers,
mf
BOTH.
Let us seek the lov - ers' fai - ry land!
f
ff
3
3
BOTH.
3
3
ff
ff

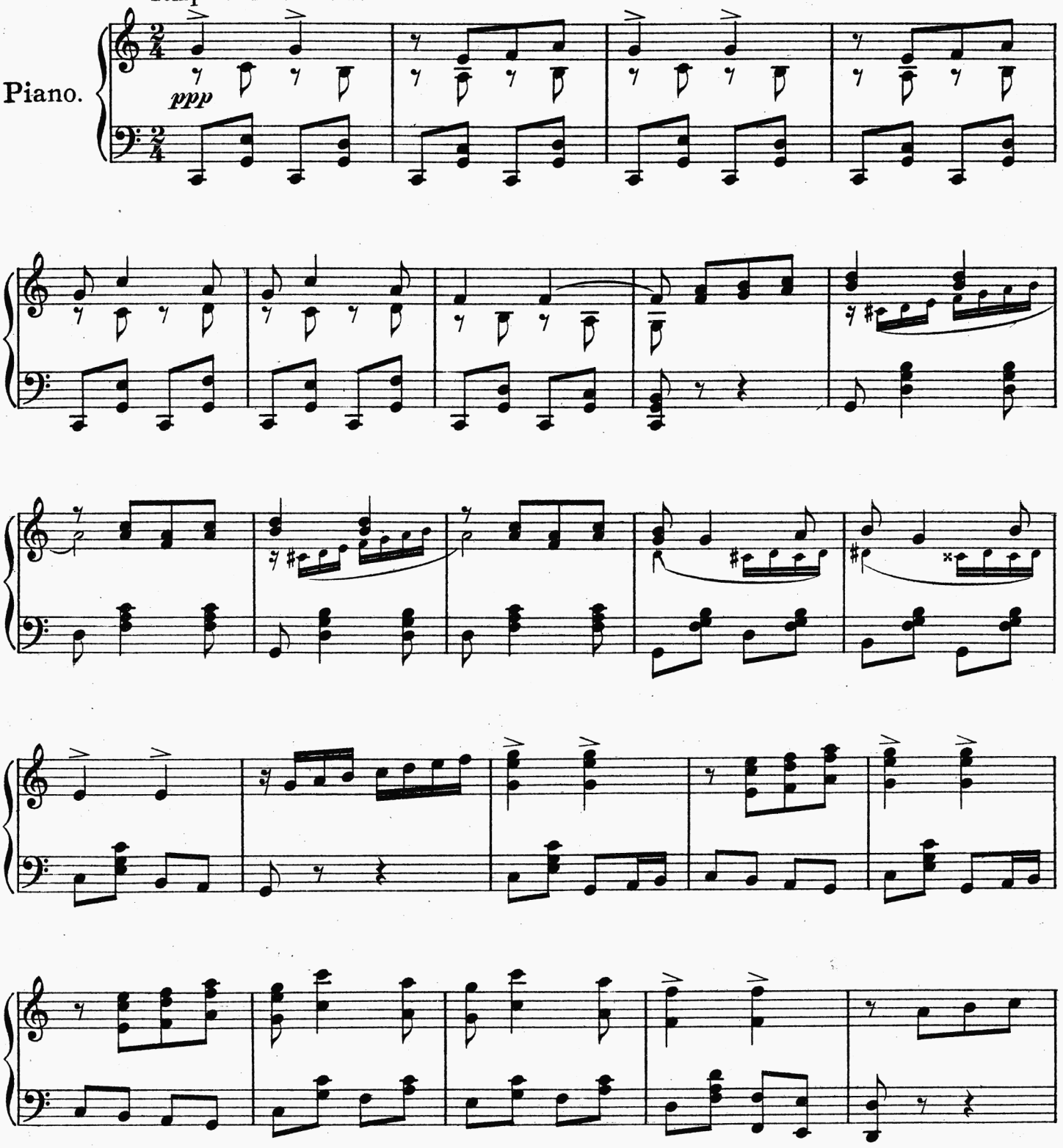
No. 3. SONG.–(Dragotin) and CHORUS.

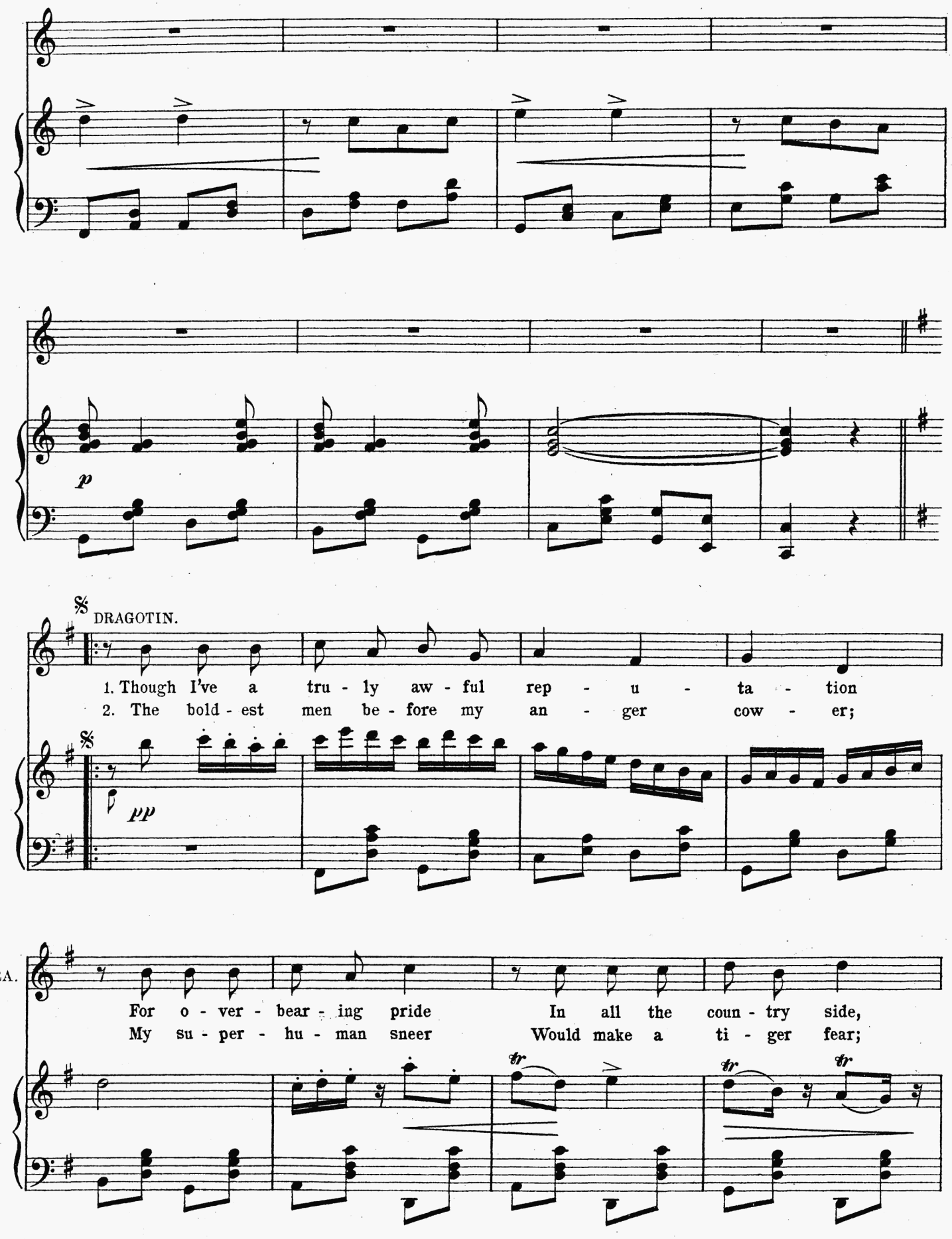
"I CAN'T KEEP AWAY FROM THE GIRLS."

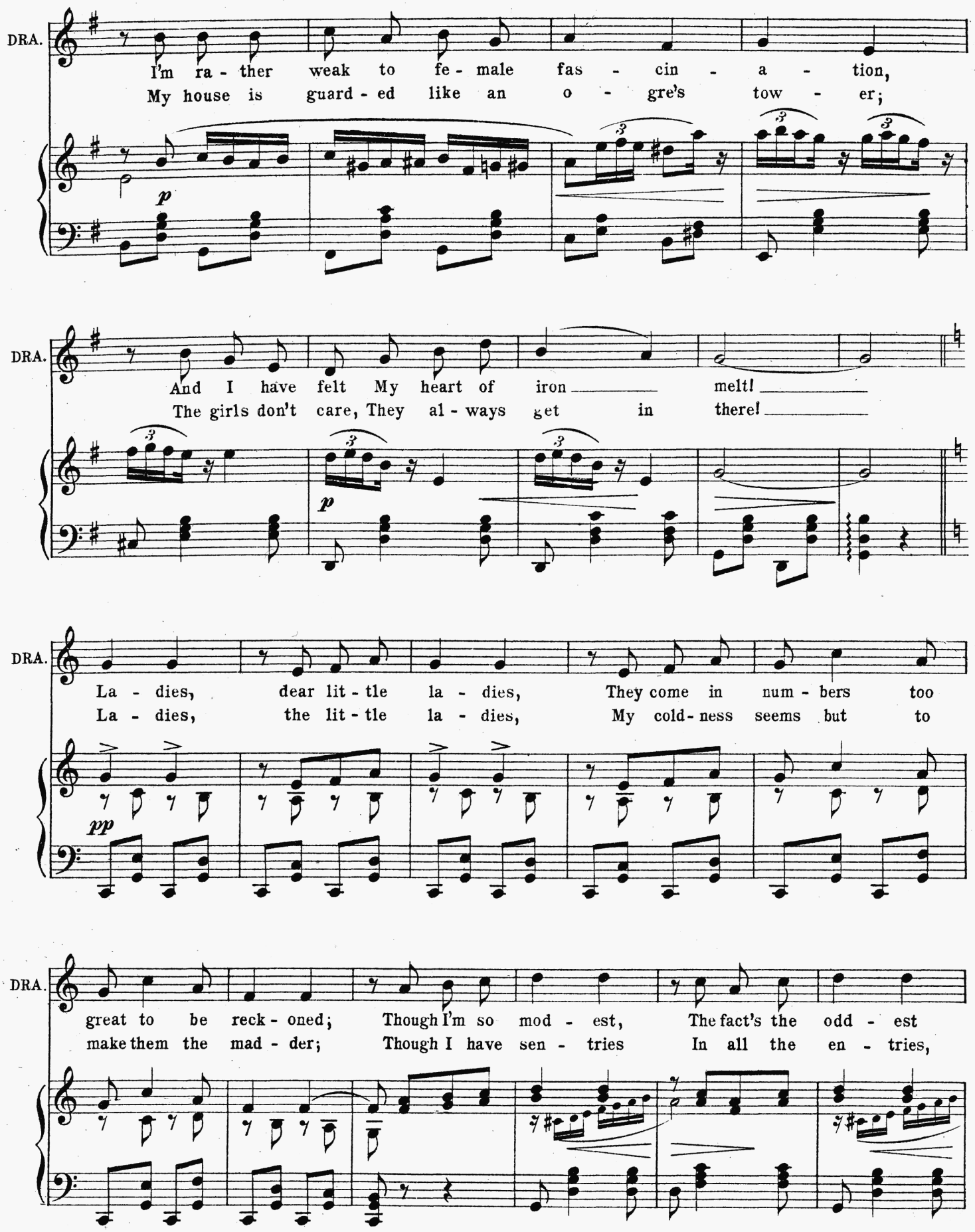
Tempo di Polka vivace.

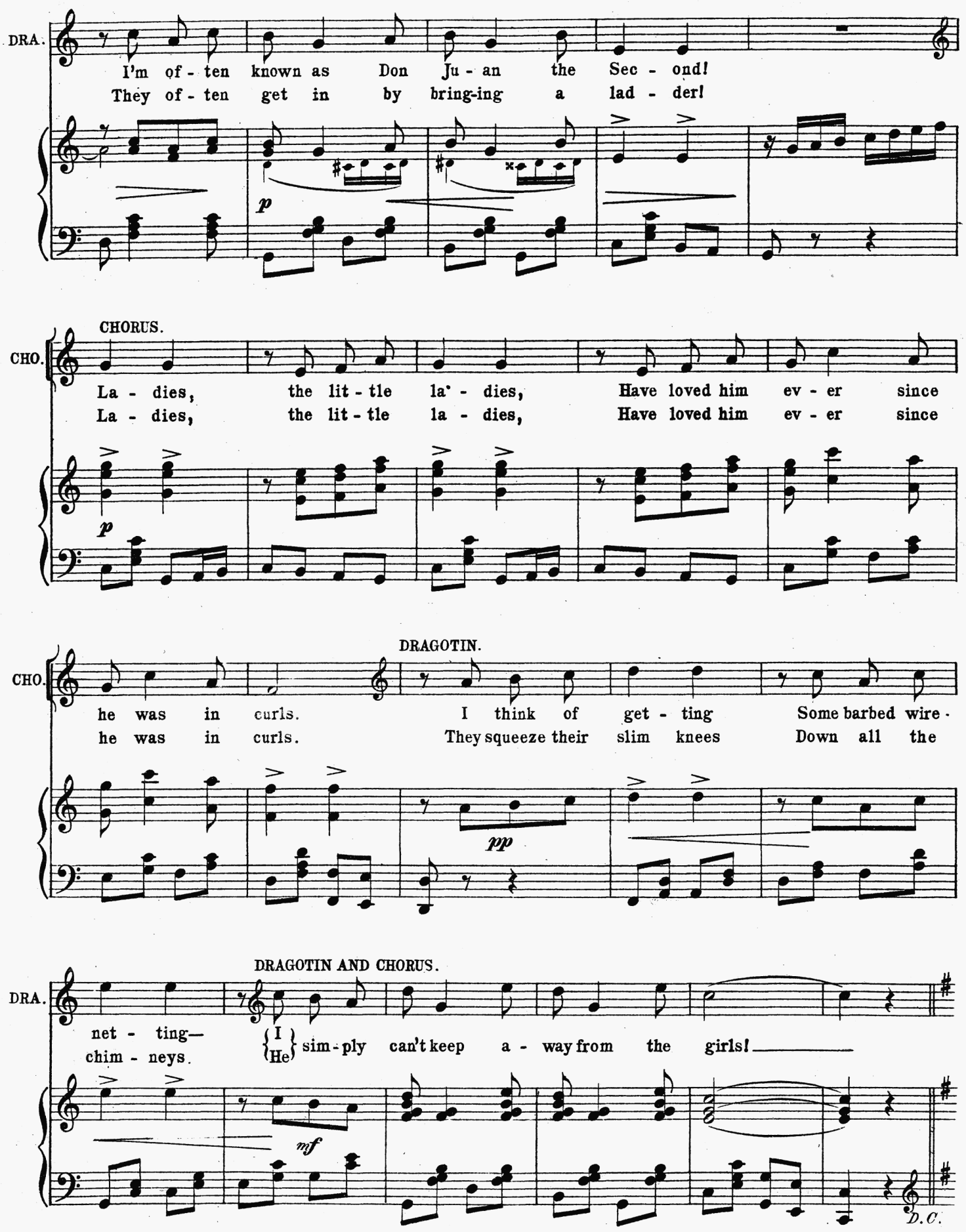
Piano.

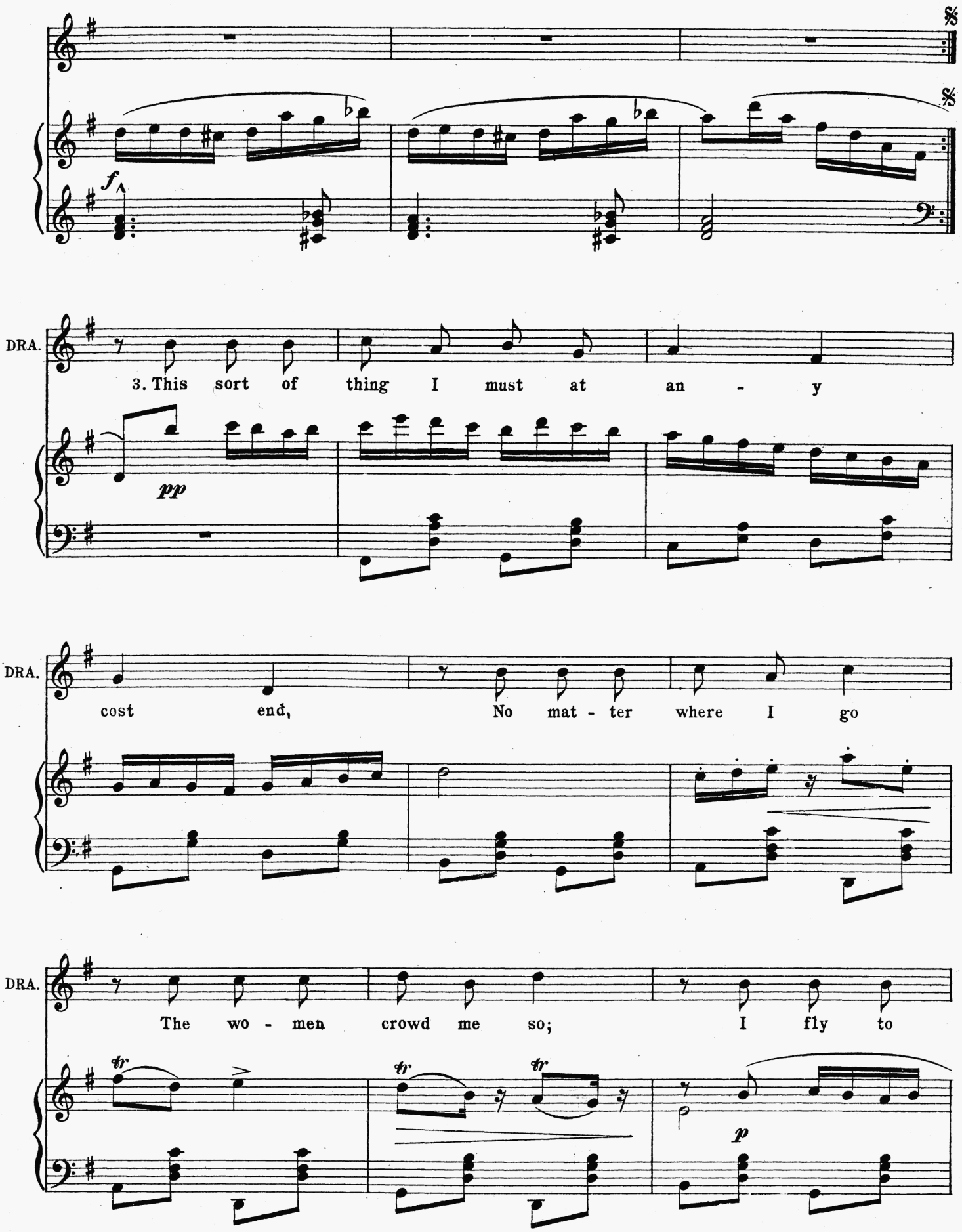
ppp

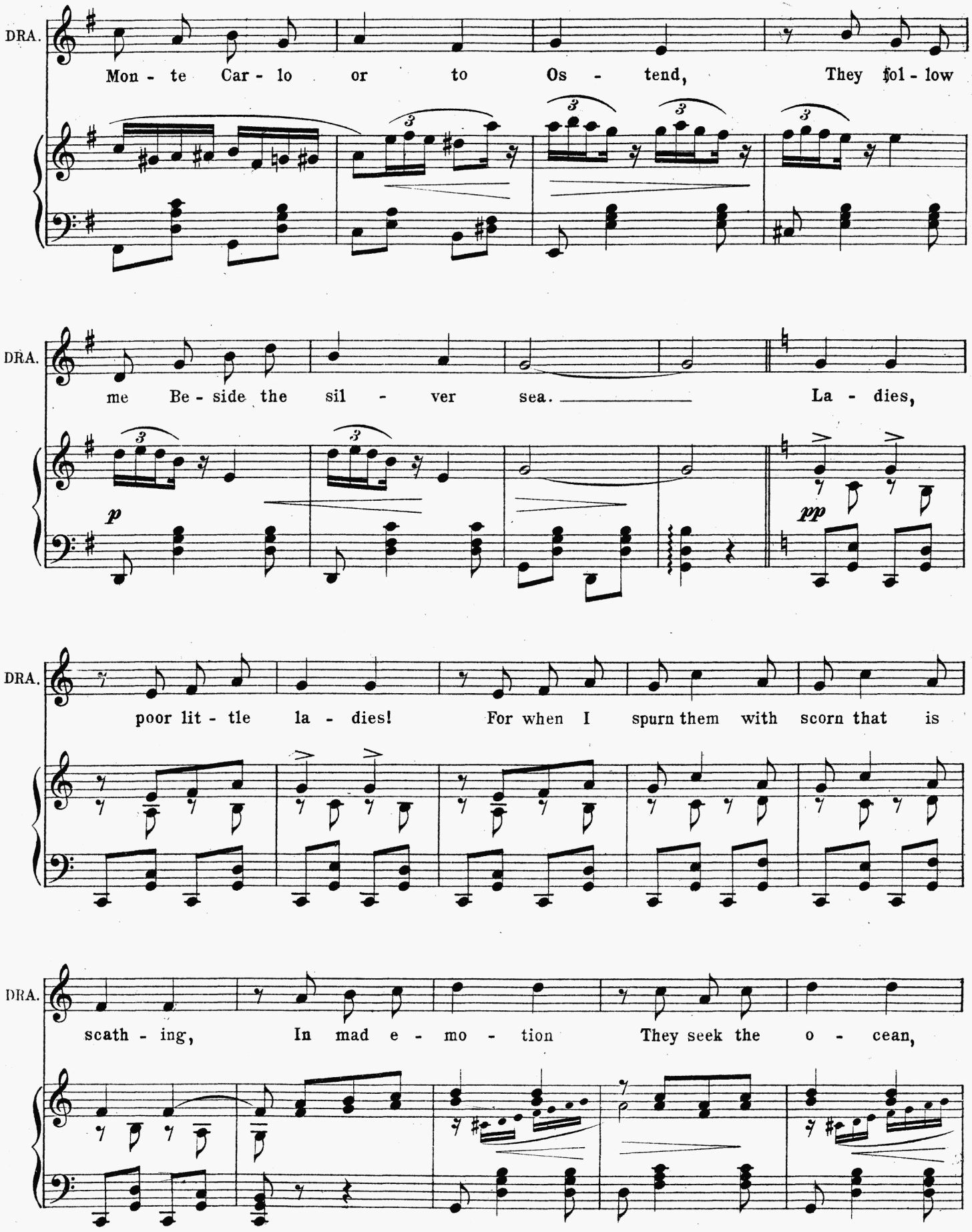


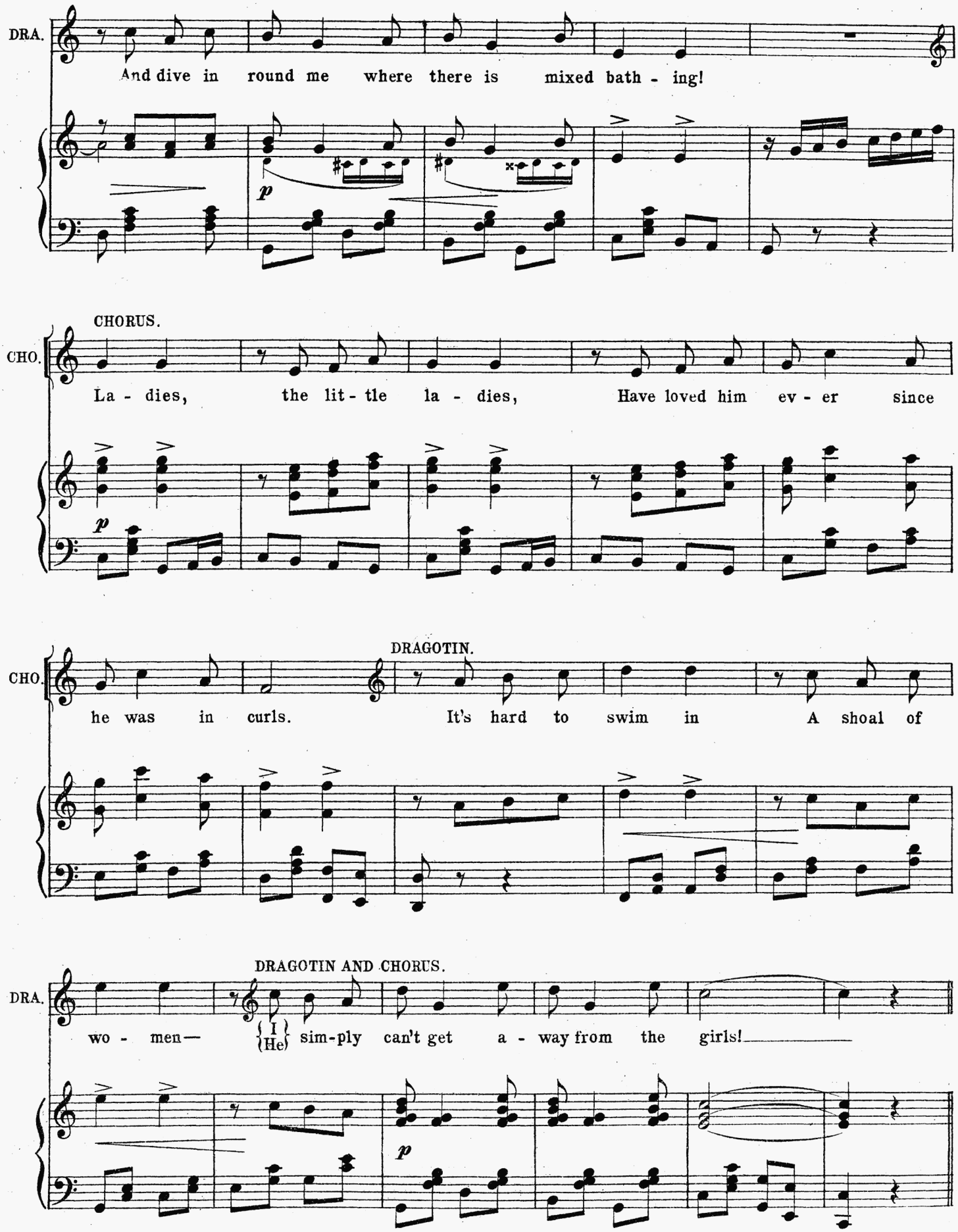

DRAGOTIN.
1. Though I've a tru - ly aw - ful rep - u - ta - tion
2. The bold - est men be - fore my an - ger cow - er;
RA.
For o - ver - bear - ing pride In all the coun - try side,
My su - per - hu - man sneer Would make a ti - ger fear;


DRA.
I'm ra - ther weak to fe - male fas - cin - a - tion,
My house is guard - ed like an o - gre's tow - er;
p
DRA.
And I have felt My heart of iron melt!
The girls don't care, They al - ways get in there!
p
DRA.
La - dies, dear lit - tle la - dies, They come in num - bers too
La - dies, the lit - tle la - dies, My cold - ness seems but to
pp
DRA.
great to be reck - oned; Though I'm so mod - est, The fact's the odd - est
make them the mad - der; Though I have sen - tries In all the en - tries,

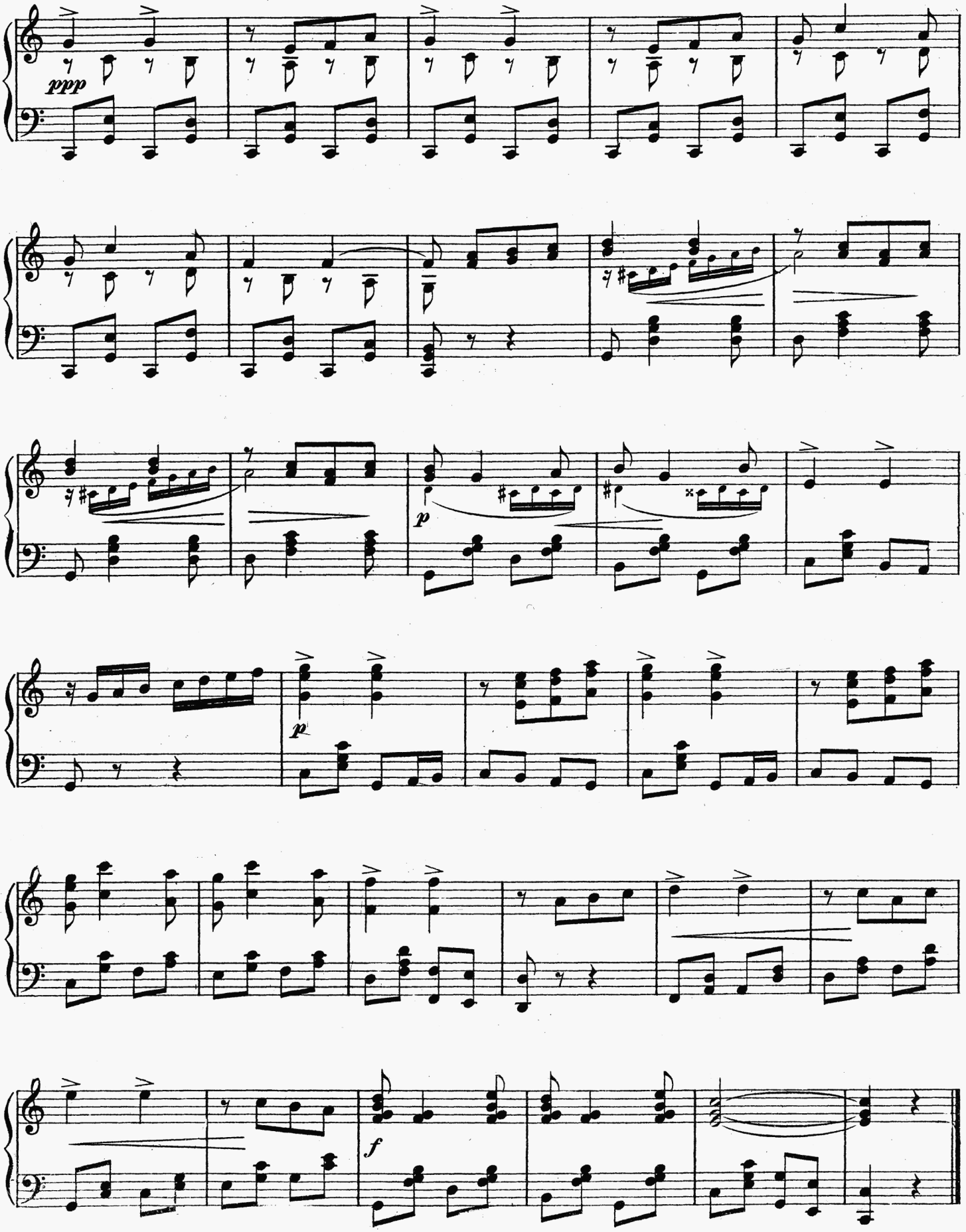

DRA.
I'm of - ten known as Don Ju - an the Sec - ond!
They of - ten get in by bring-ing a lad - der!
p
CHORUS.
CHO.
La - dies, the lit - tle la' - dies, Have loved him ev - er since
La - dies, the lit - tle la - dies, Have loved him ev - er since
p
DRAGOTIN.
CHO.
he was in curls. I think of get - ting Some barbed wire -
he was in curls. They squeeze their slim knees Down all the
pp
DRAGOTIN AND CHORUS.
DRA.
net - ting— {I / He} sim - ply can't keep a - way from the girls!
chim - neys.
mf
D.C.


DRA.
3. This sort of thing I must at an - y
DRA.
cost end, No mat - ter where I go
DRA.
The wo - men crowd me so; I fly to


DRA.
Mon - te Car - lo or to Os - tend, They fol - low
DRA.
me Be - side the sil - ver sea. La - dies,
p
pp
DRA.
poor lit - tle la - dies! For when I spurn them with scorn that is
DRA.
scath - ing, In mad e - mo - tion They seek the o - cean,

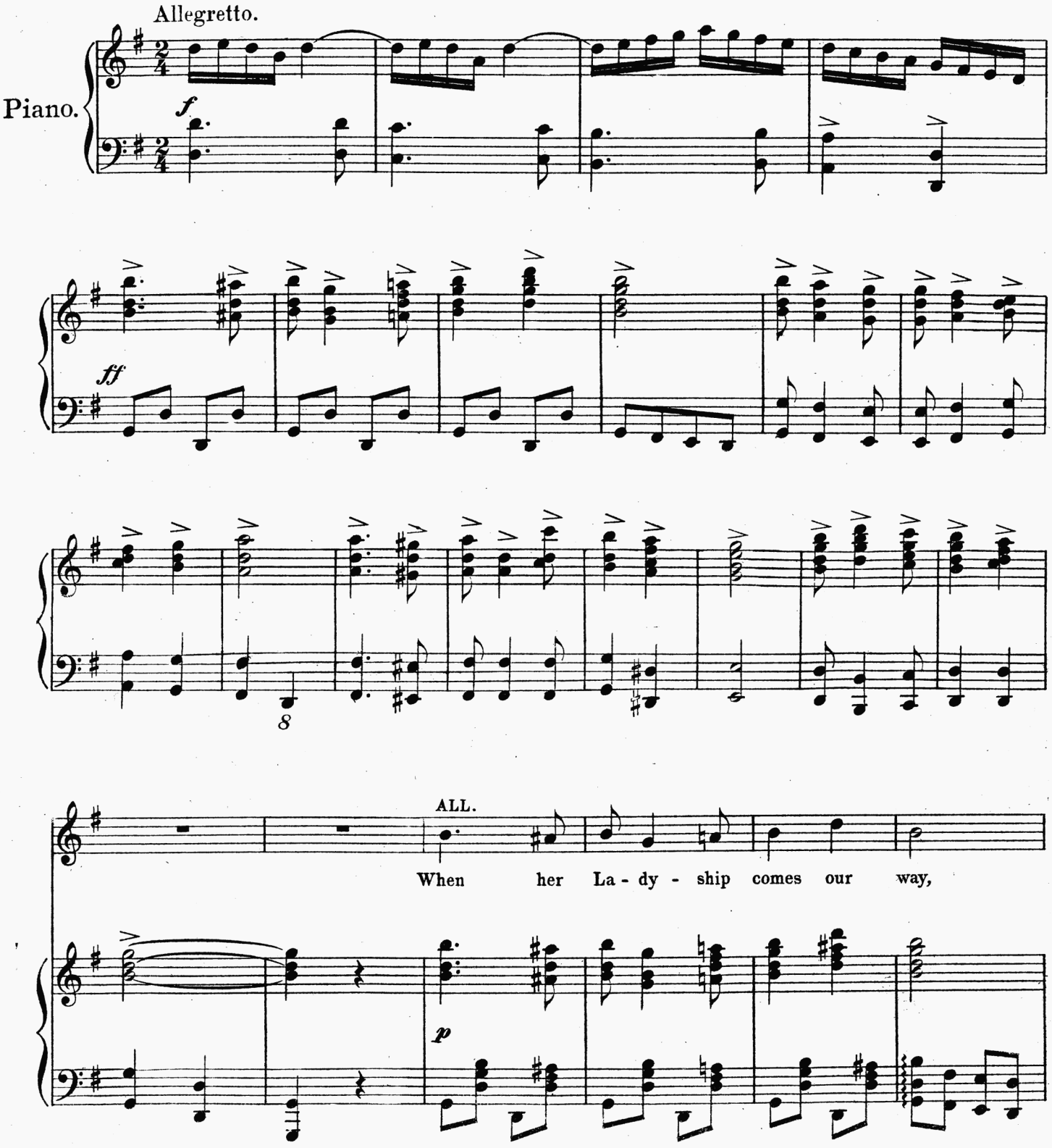

DRA.
And dive in round me where there is mixed bath - ing!
p
CHORUS.
CHO.
La - dies, the lit - tle la - dies, Have loved him ev - er since
p
CHO.
DRAGOTIN.
he was in curls. It's hard to swim in A shoal of
DRA.
DRAGOTIN AND CHORUS.
wo - men— {I / He} sim-ply can't get a - way from the girls!
p

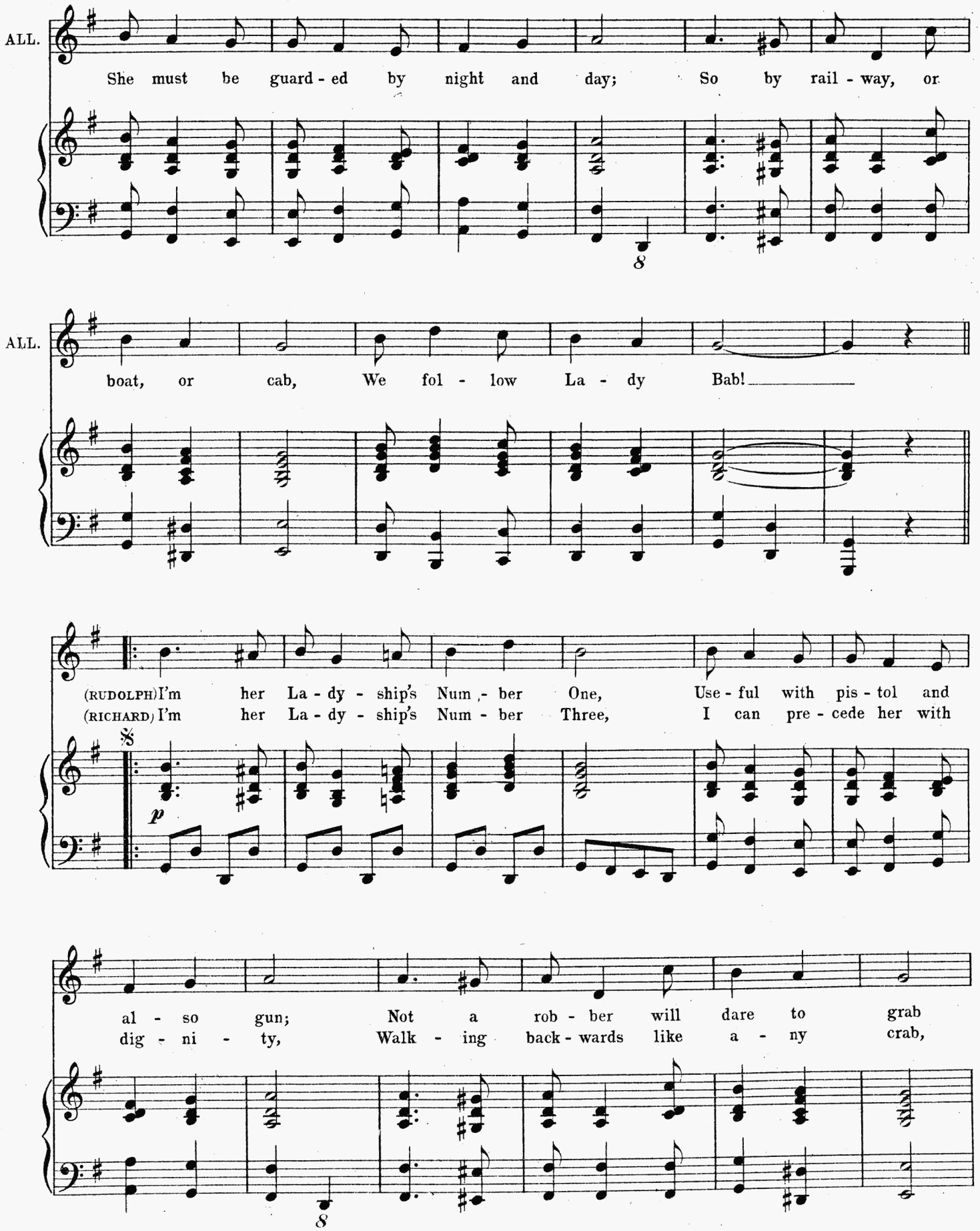
DANCE.

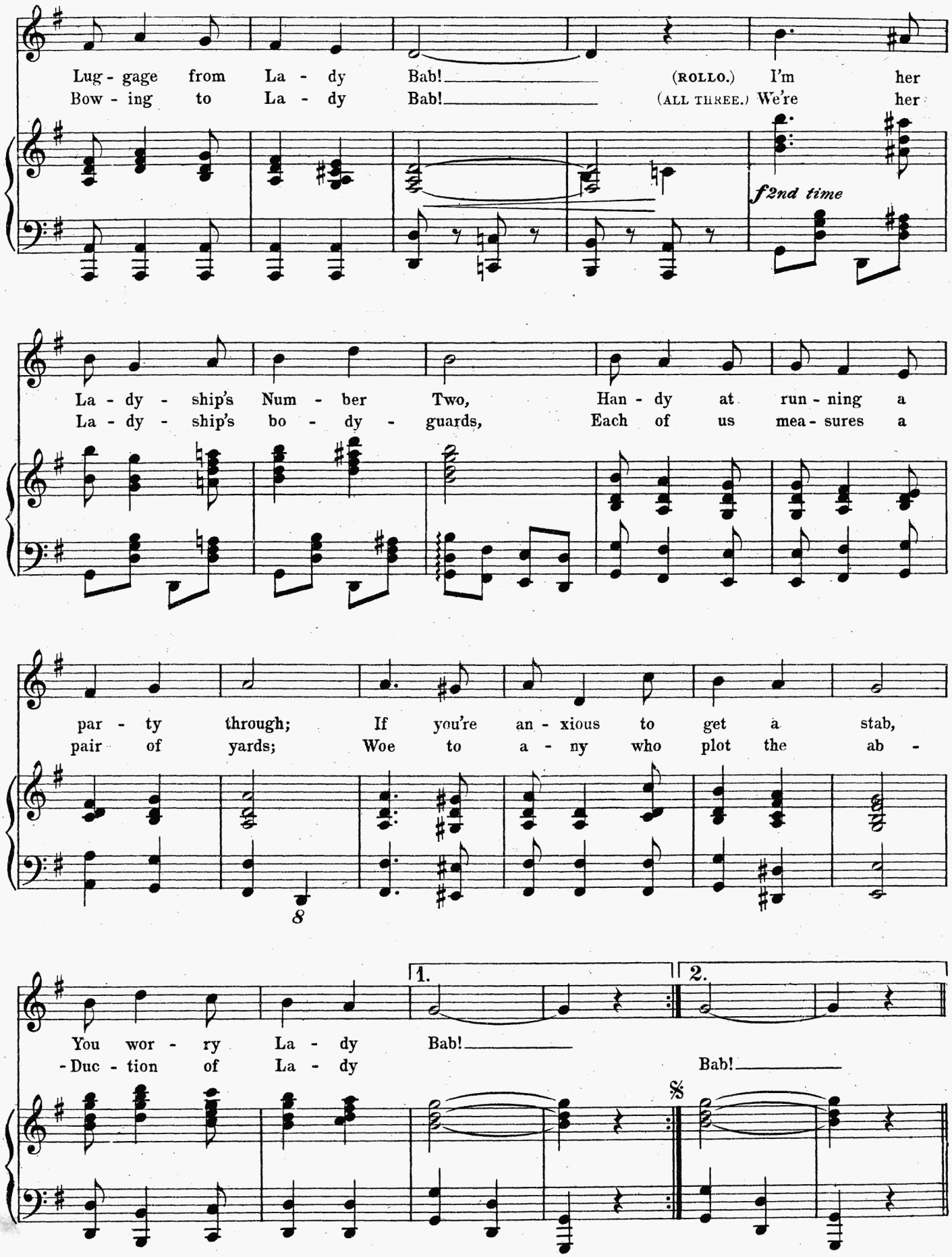


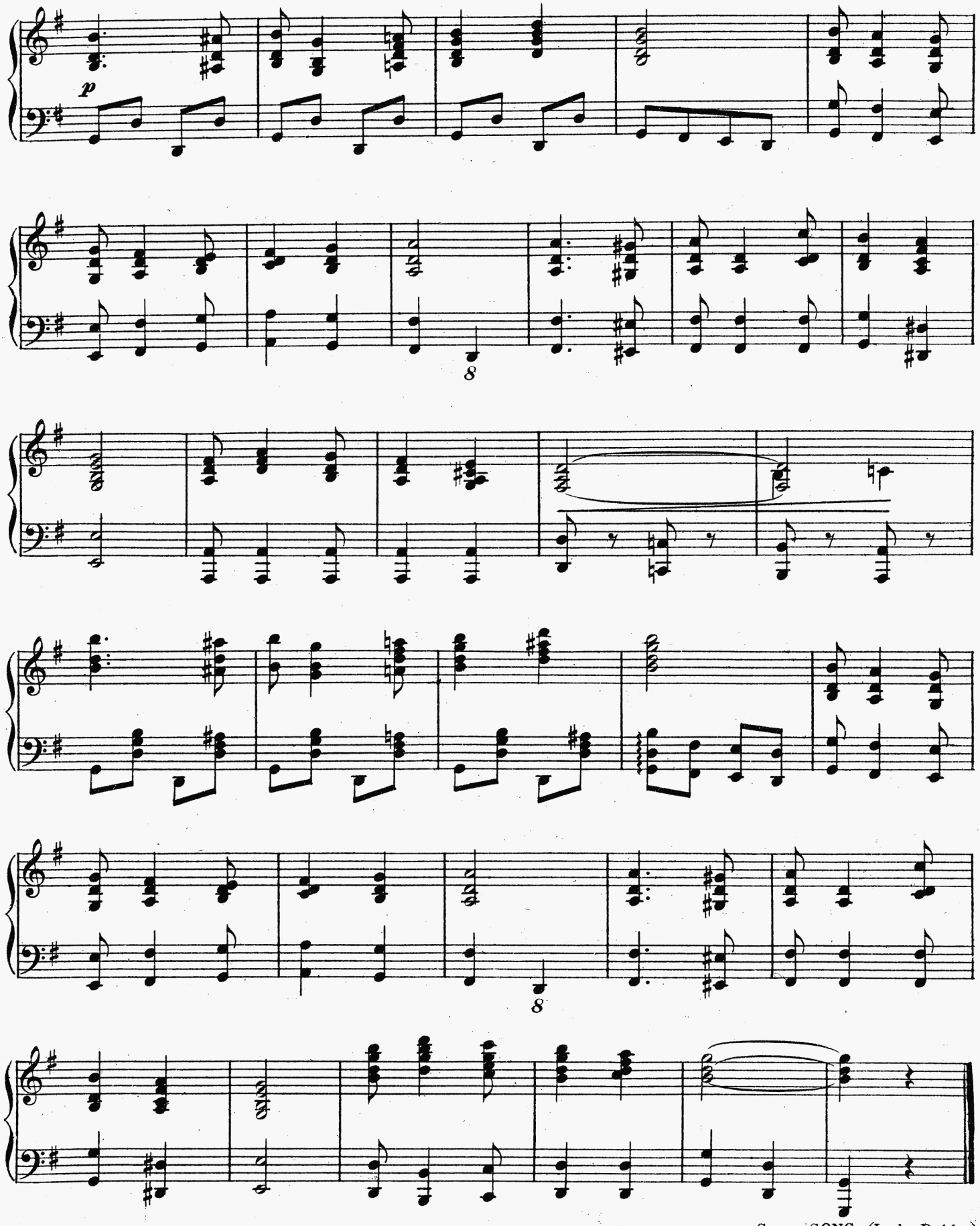
No 4. ENTRANCE NUMBER.–(Rudolph, Rollo and Richard.)

"LADY BAB."




ALL.
She must be guard - ed by night and day; So by rail - way, or
ALL.
boat, or cab, We fol - low La - dy Bab!
(RUDOLPH) I'm her La - dy - ship's Num - ber One, Use - ful with pis - tol and
(RICHARD) I'm her La - dy - ship's Num - ber Three, I can pre - cede her with
p
al - so gun; Not a rob - ber will dare to grab
dig - ni - ty, Walk - ing back - wards like a - ny crab,


Lug - gage from La - dy Bab!
(ROLLO.) I'm her
Bow - ing to La - dy Bab!
(ALL THREE.) We're her
f 2nd time
La - dy - ship's Num - ber Two, Han - dy at run - ning a
La - dy - ship's bo - dy - guards, Each of us mea - sures a
par - ty through; If you're an - xious to get a stab,
pair of yards; Woe to a - ny who plot the ab -
8
1.
2.
You wor - ry La - dy Bab!
- Duc - tion of La - dy Bab!
%

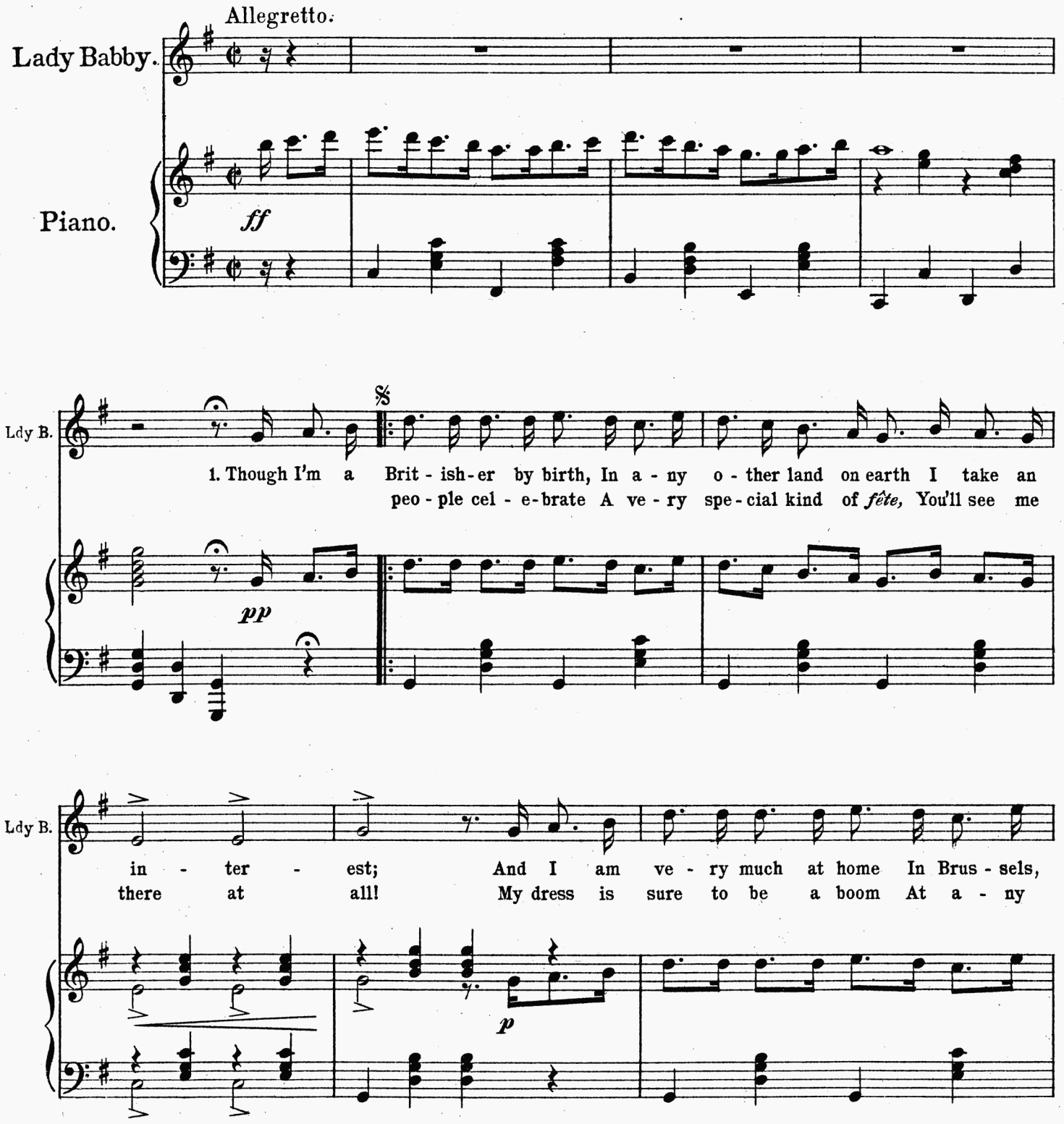


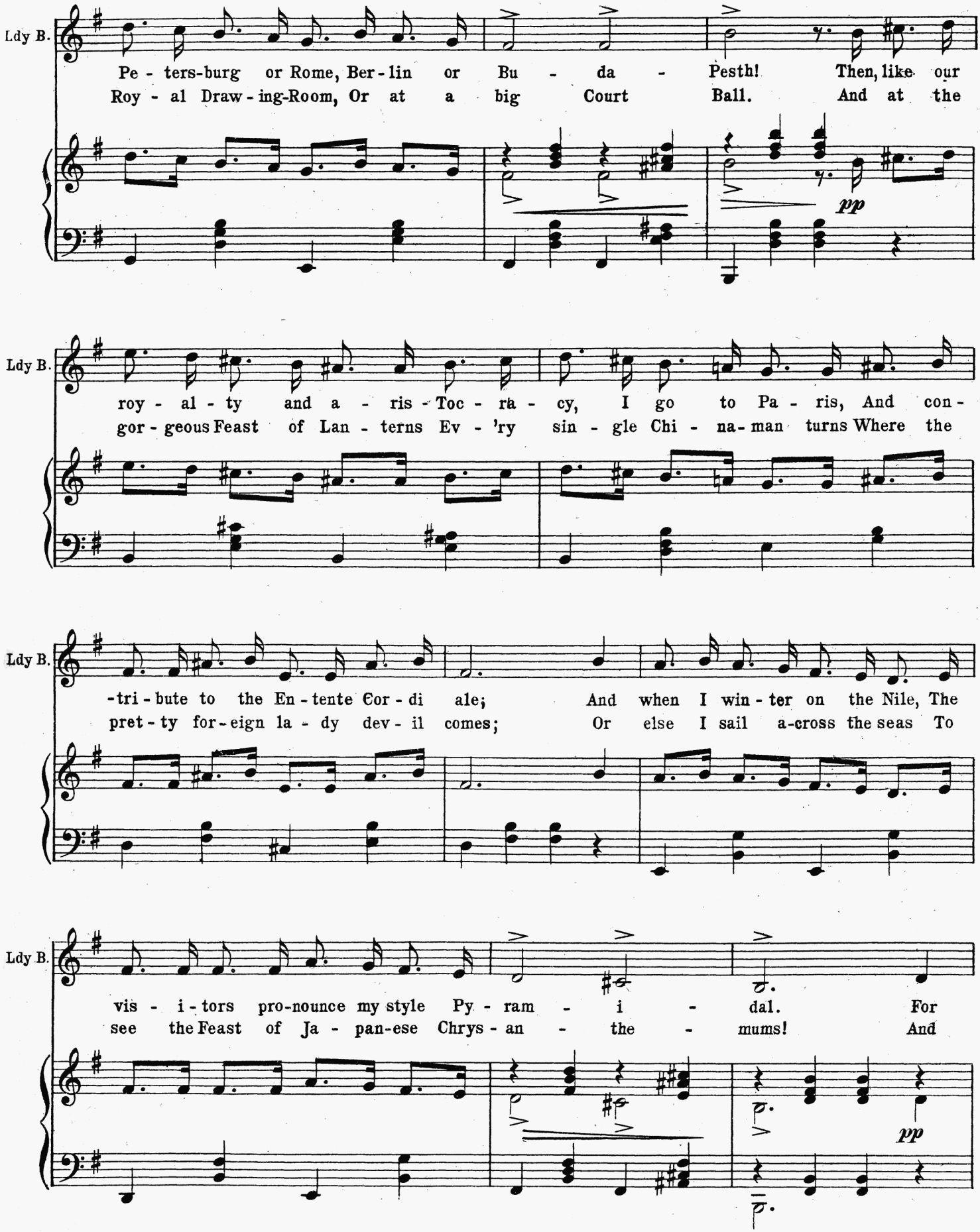
Segue SONG–(Lady Babby.)

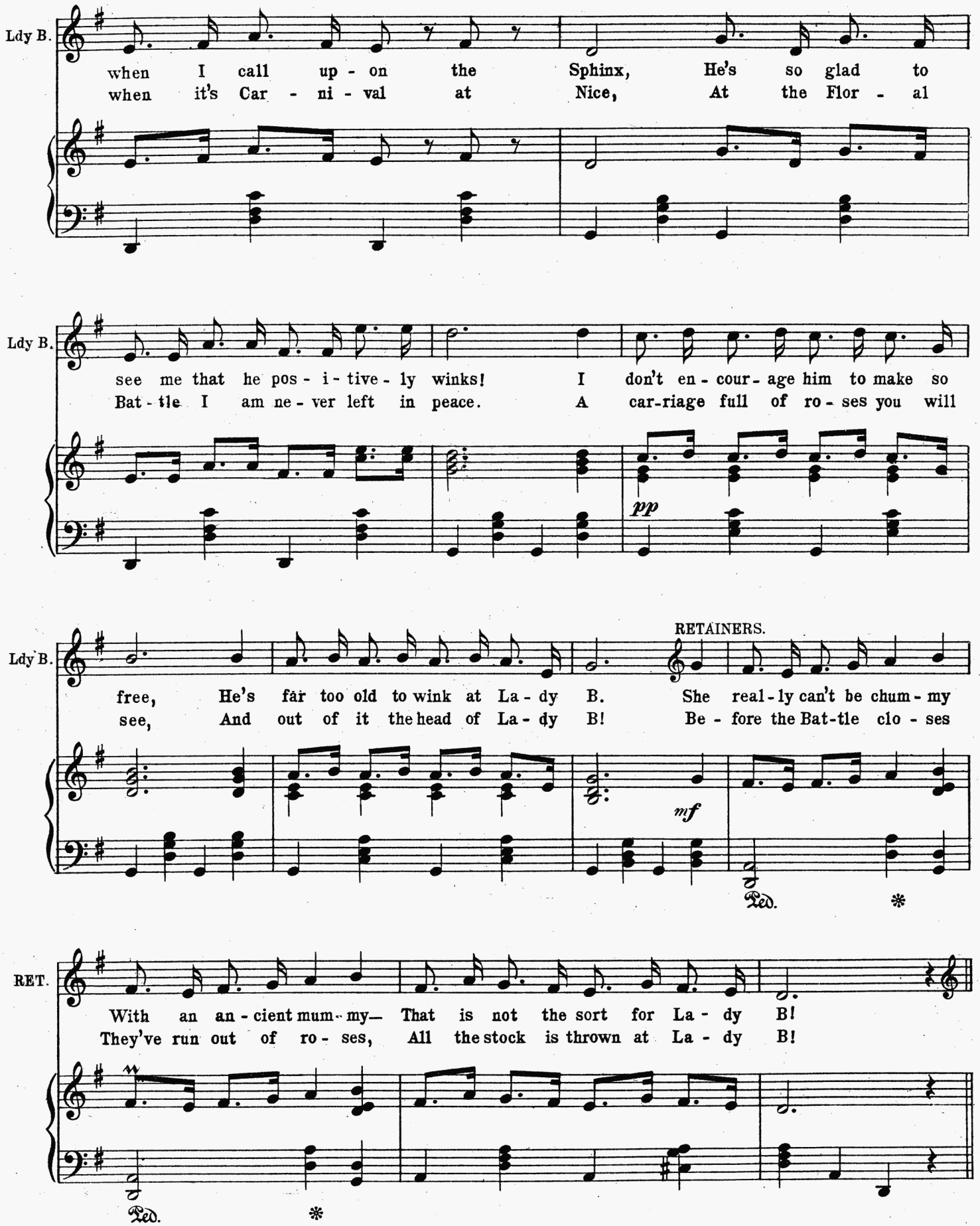
No 4a

SONG.—(Lady Babby with Retainers.)

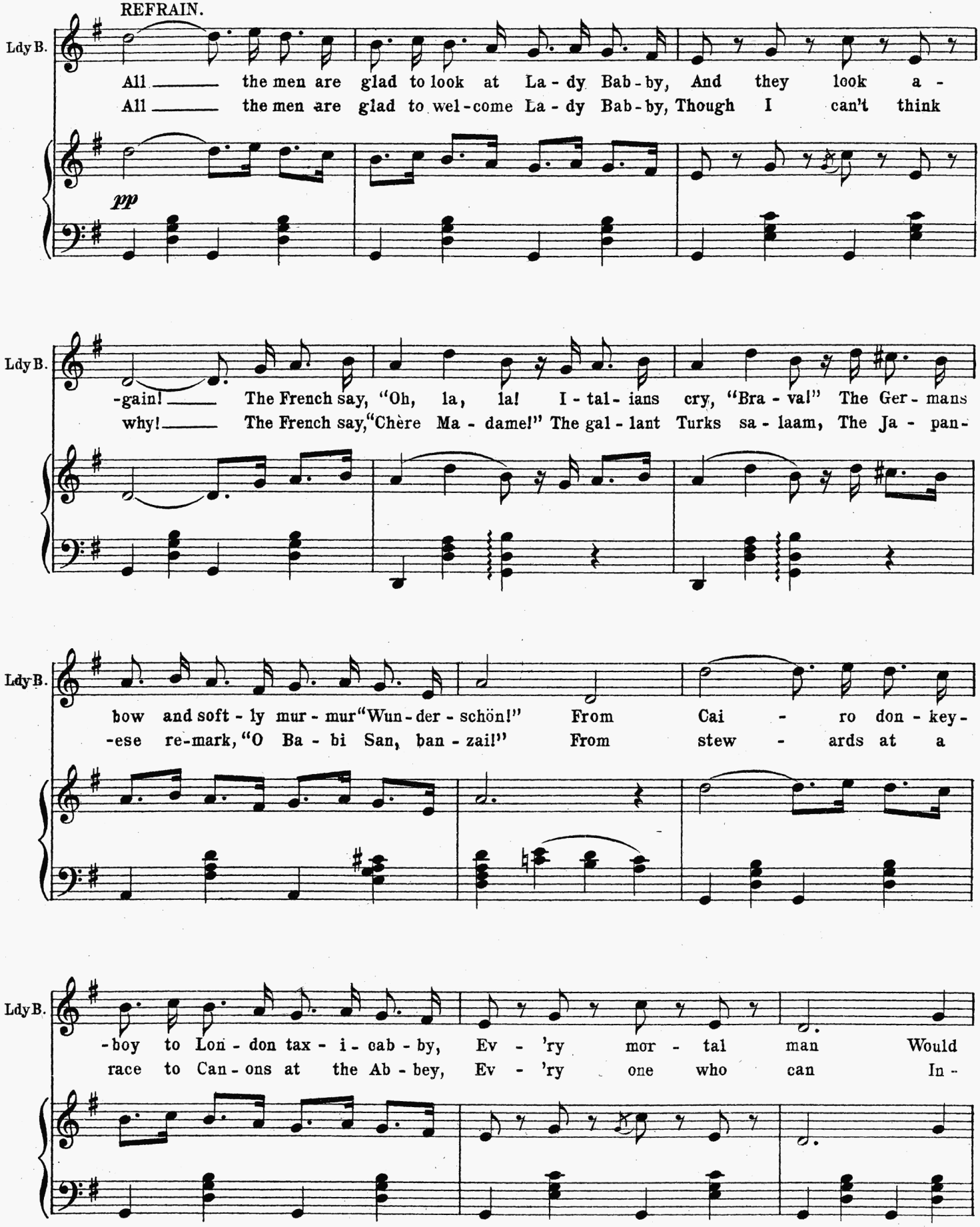
"COSMOPOLITAN."

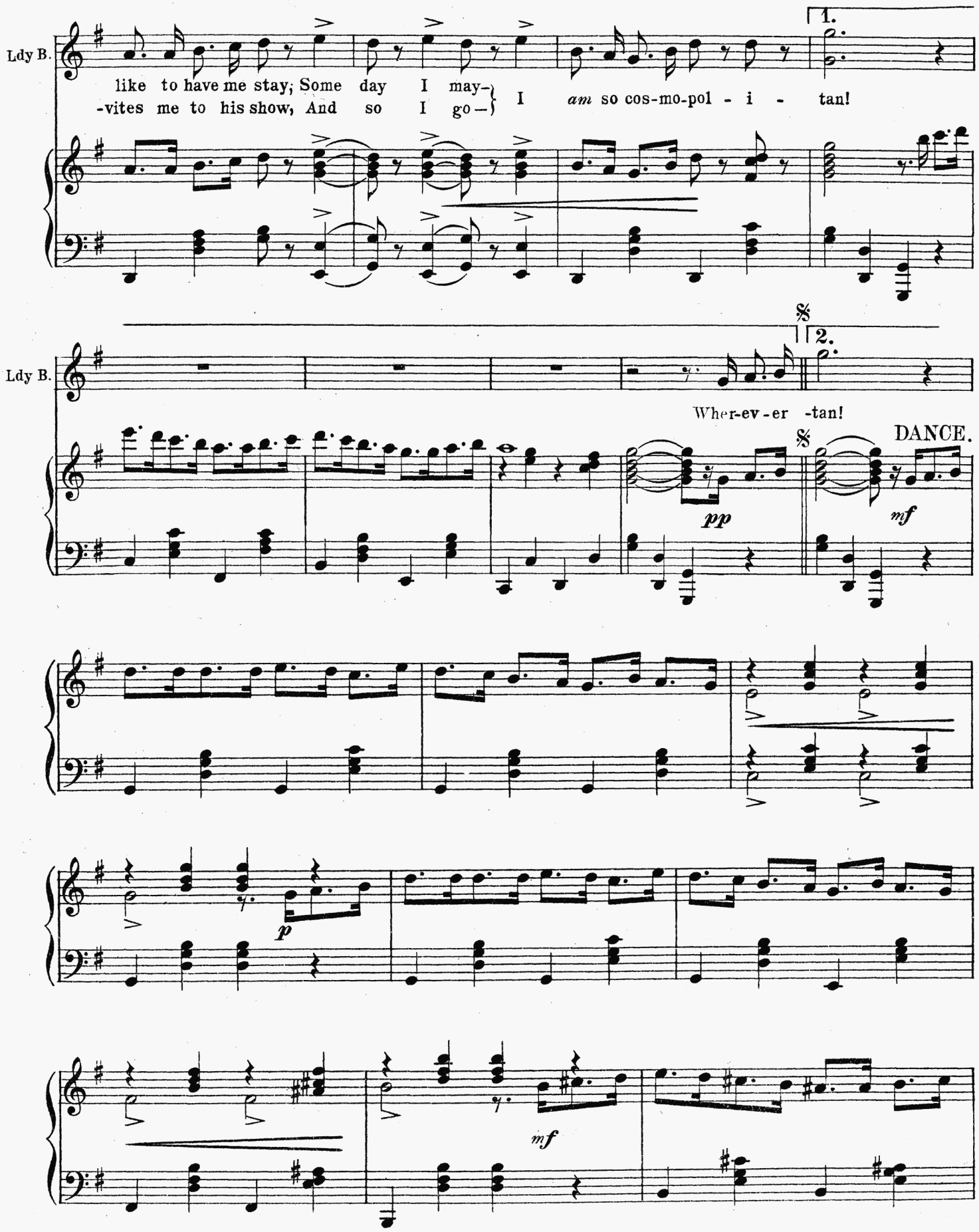


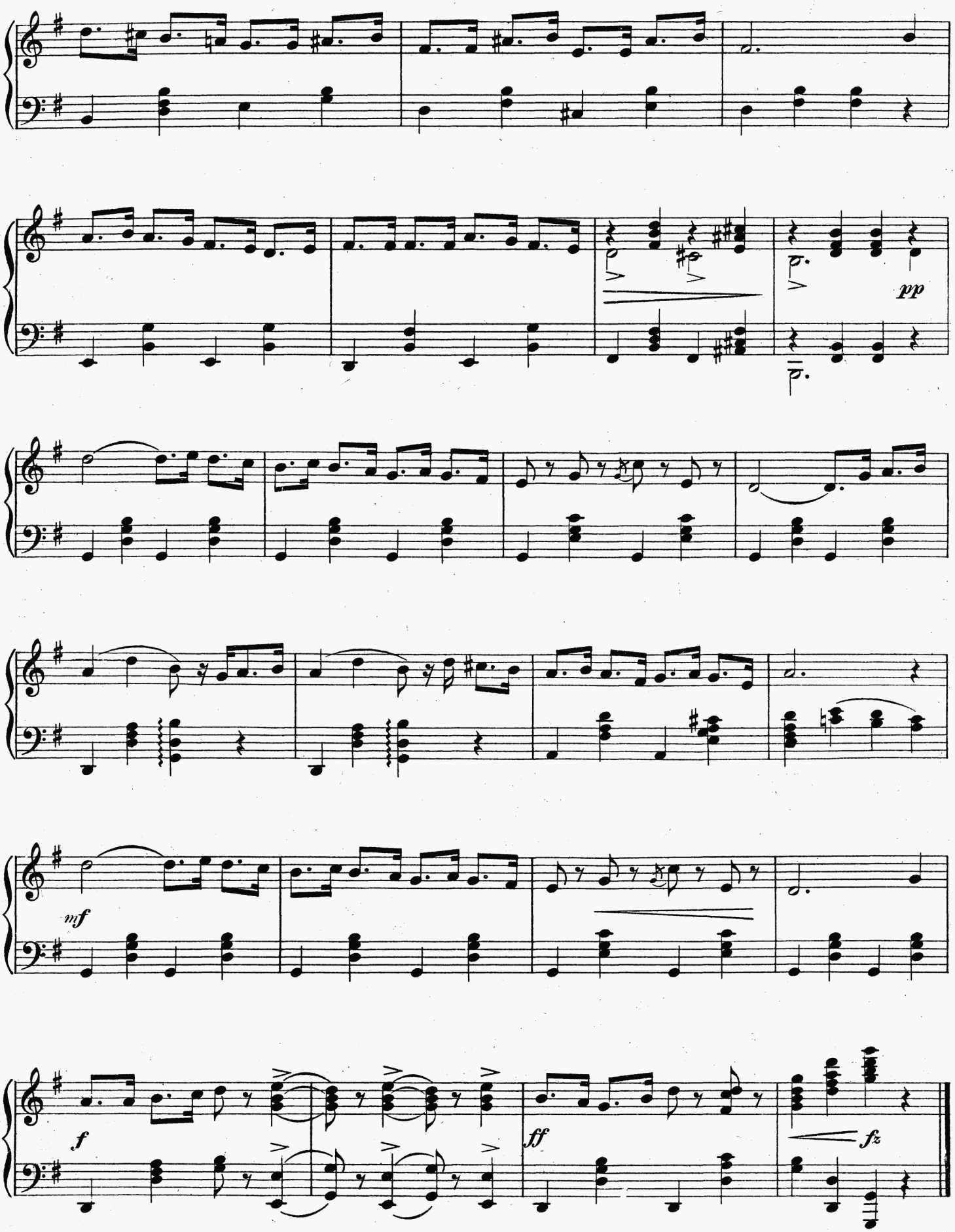

Ldy B.
Pe - ters-burg or Rome, Ber - lin or Bu - da - Pesth! Then, like our
Roy - al Draw - ing-Room, Or at a big Court Ball. And at the
pp
Ldy B.
roy - al - ty and a - ris - Toc - ra - cy, I go to Pa - ris, And con -
gor - geous Feast of Lan - terns Ev - 'ry sin - gle Chi - na - man turns Where the
Ldy B.
-tri - bute to the En - tente Cor - di ale; And when I win - ter on the Nile, The
pret - ty for - eign la - dy dev - il comes; Or else I sail a-cross the seas To
Ldy B.
vis - i - tors pro-nounce my style Py - ram - i - dal. For
see the Feast of Ja - pan-ese Chrys - an - the - mums! And
pp


Ldy B.
when I call up - on the Sphinx, He's so glad to
when it's Car - ni - val at Nice, At the Flor - al
Ldy B.
see me that he pos - i - tive - ly winks! I don't en - cour - age him to make so
Bat - tle I am ne - ver left in peace. A car-riage full of ro - ses you will
pp
Ldy B.
RETAINERS.
free, He's far too old to wink at La - dy B. She real - ly can't be chum - my
see, And out of it the head of La - dy B! Be - fore the Bat-tle clo - ses
mf
Ped.
*
RET.
With an an - cient mum - my— That is not the sort for La - dy B!
They've run out of ro - ses, All the stock is thrown at La - dy B!
Ped.
*

REFRAIN.


Ldy B.
All the men are glad to look at La - dy Bab - by, And they look a -
All the men are glad to wel - come La - dy Bab - by, Though I can't think
pp
Ldy B.
-gain! The French say, "Oh, la, la! I - tal - ians cry, "Bra - va!" The Ger - mans
why! The French say,"Chère Ma - dame!" The gal - lant Turks sa - laam, The Ja - pan -
Ldy B.
bow and soft - ly mur - mur"Wun - der - schön!" From Cai - ro don - key -
-ese re-mark,"O Ba - bi San, ban - zai!" From stew - ards at a
Ldy B.
-boy to Lon - don tax - i - cab - by, Ev - 'ry mor - tal man Would
race to Can - ons at the Ab - bey, Ev - 'ry one who can In -


Ldy B.
like to have me stay; Some day I may-
-vites me to his show, And so I go-
1.
I am so cos-mo-pol - i - tan!
Ldy B.
Wher-ev-er -tan!
DANCE.
pp
mf
p
mf


pp
mf
f
ff
fz

No 5.

SCENE and SONG.

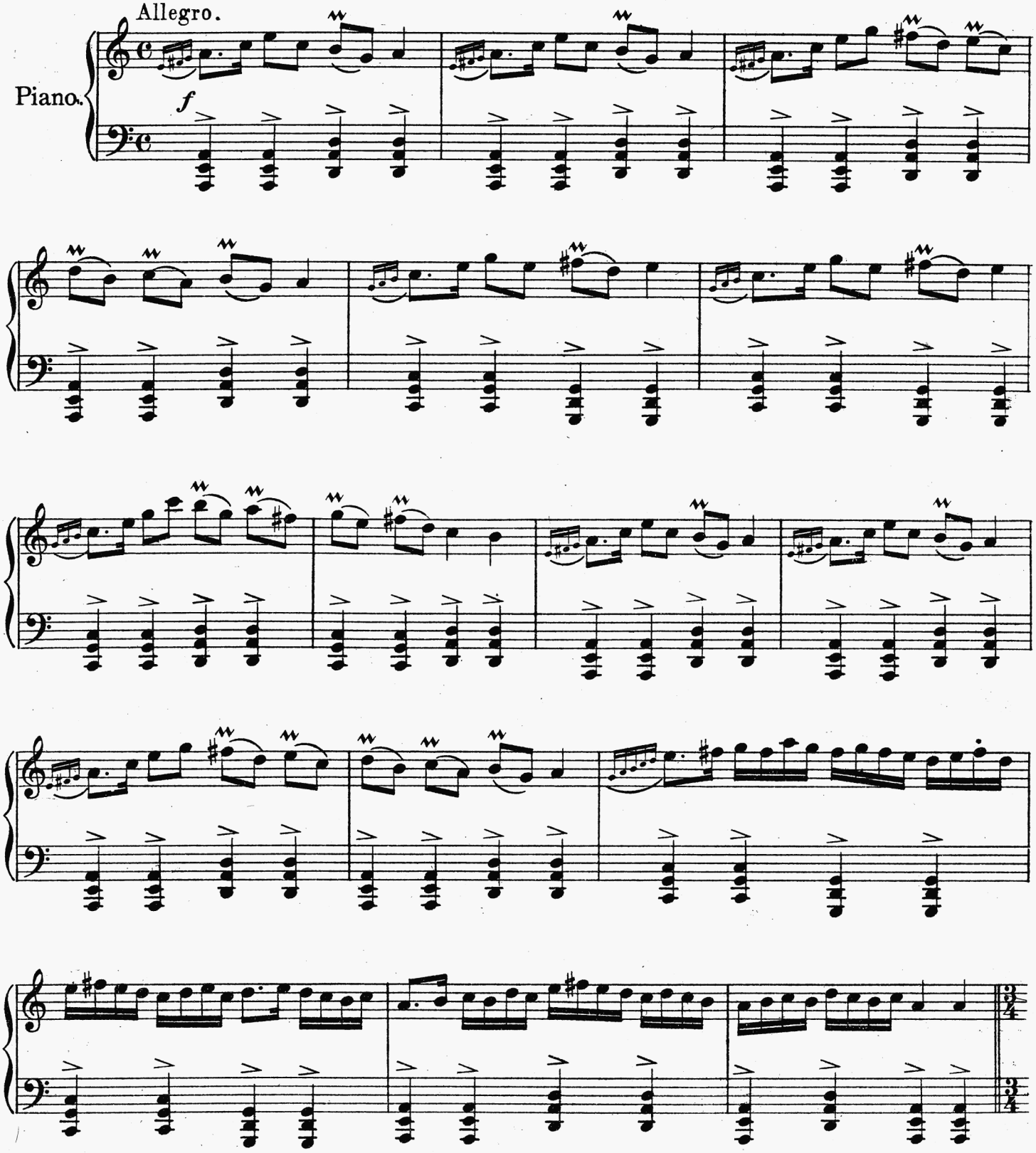
"THE WILD ROSE."

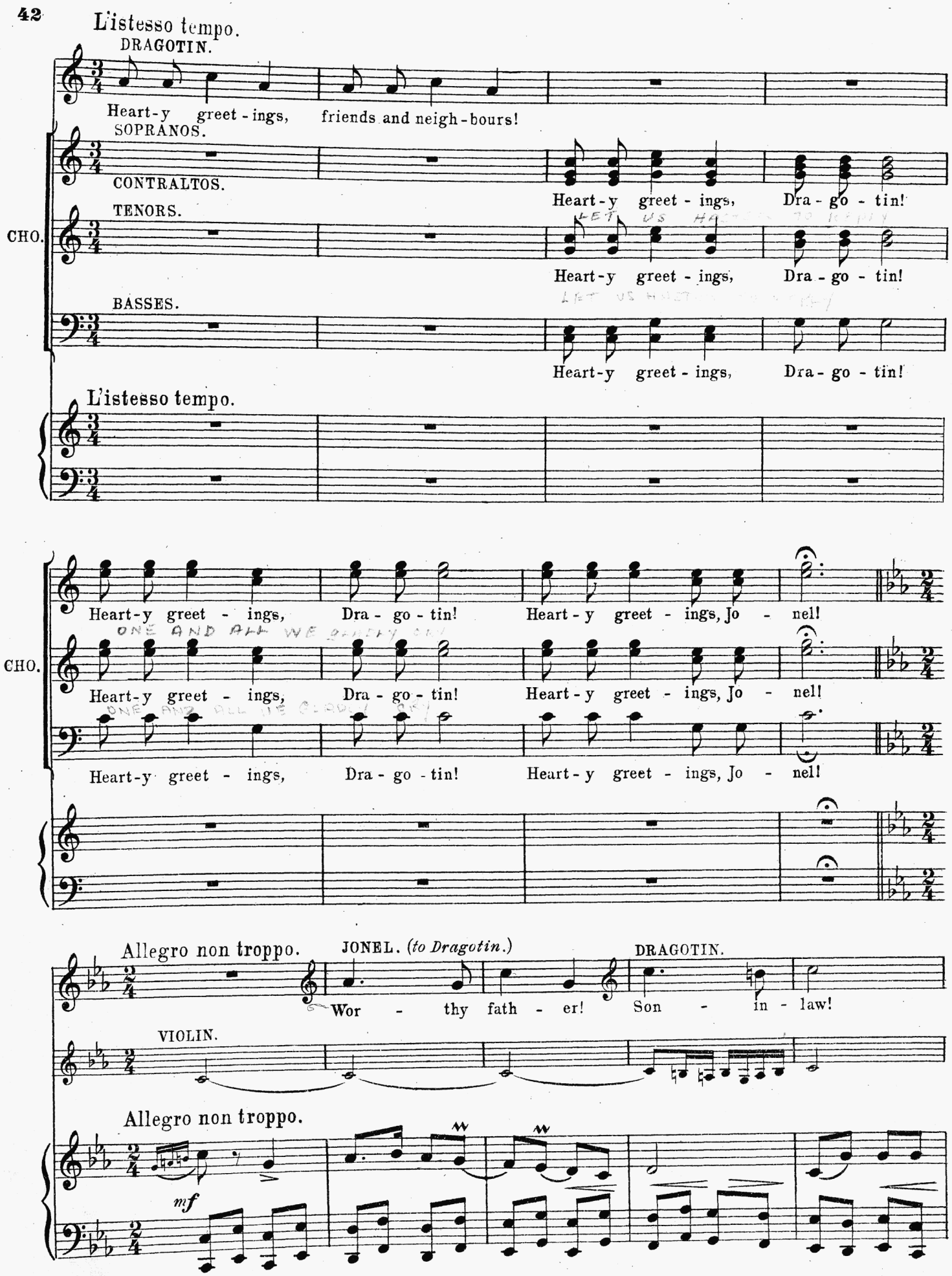
(Gipsy Band on the Stage.)

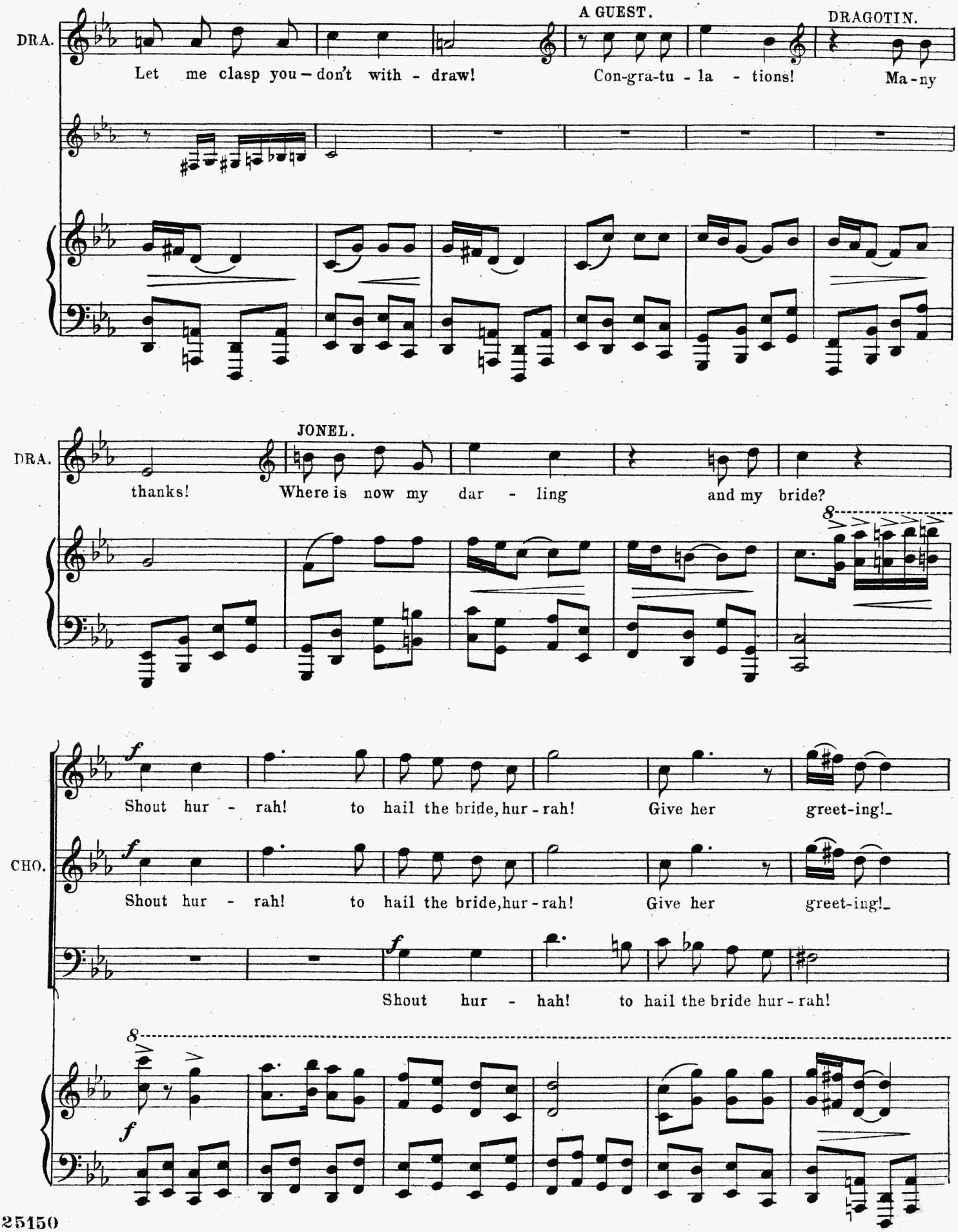
Allegro.

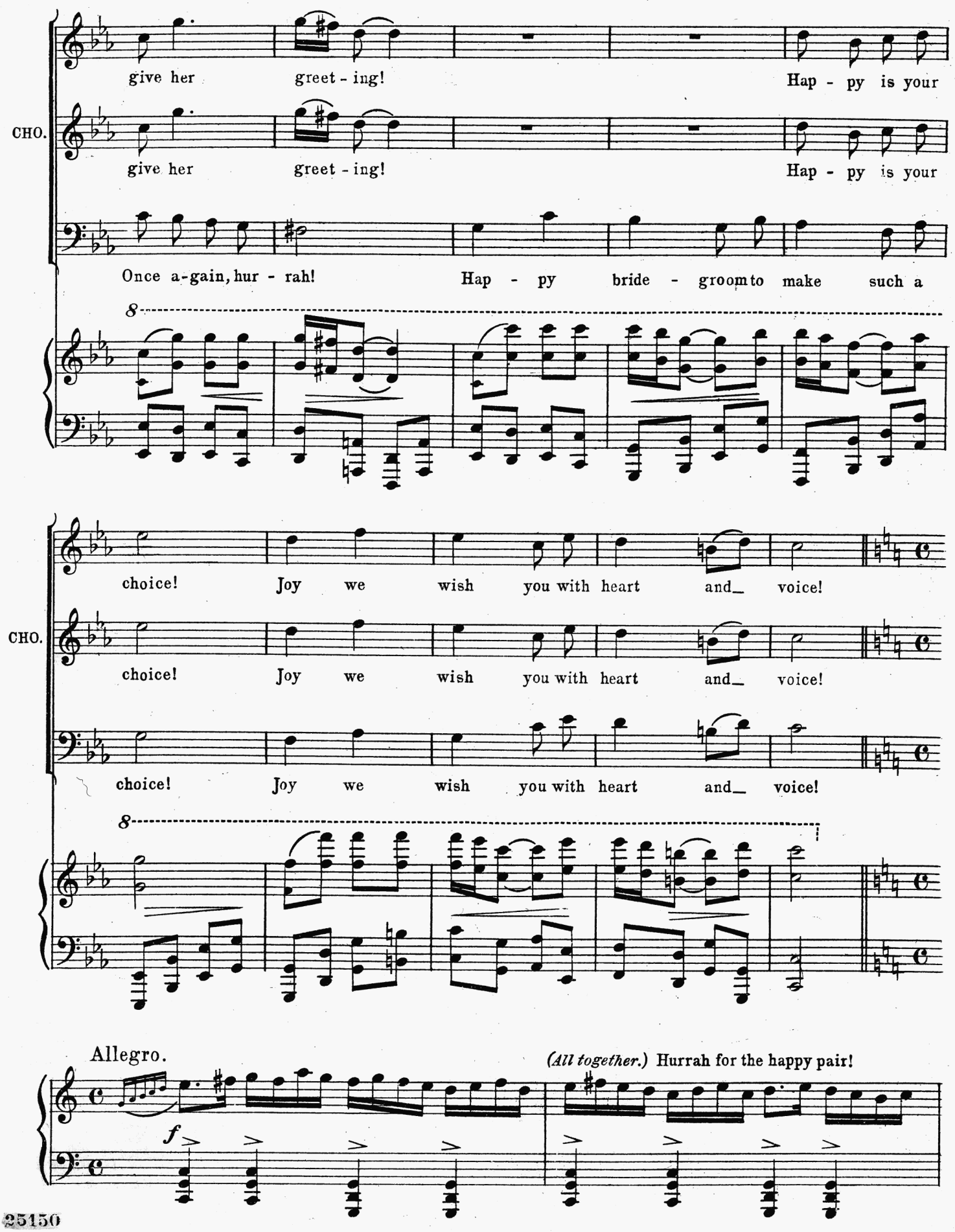
Piano.

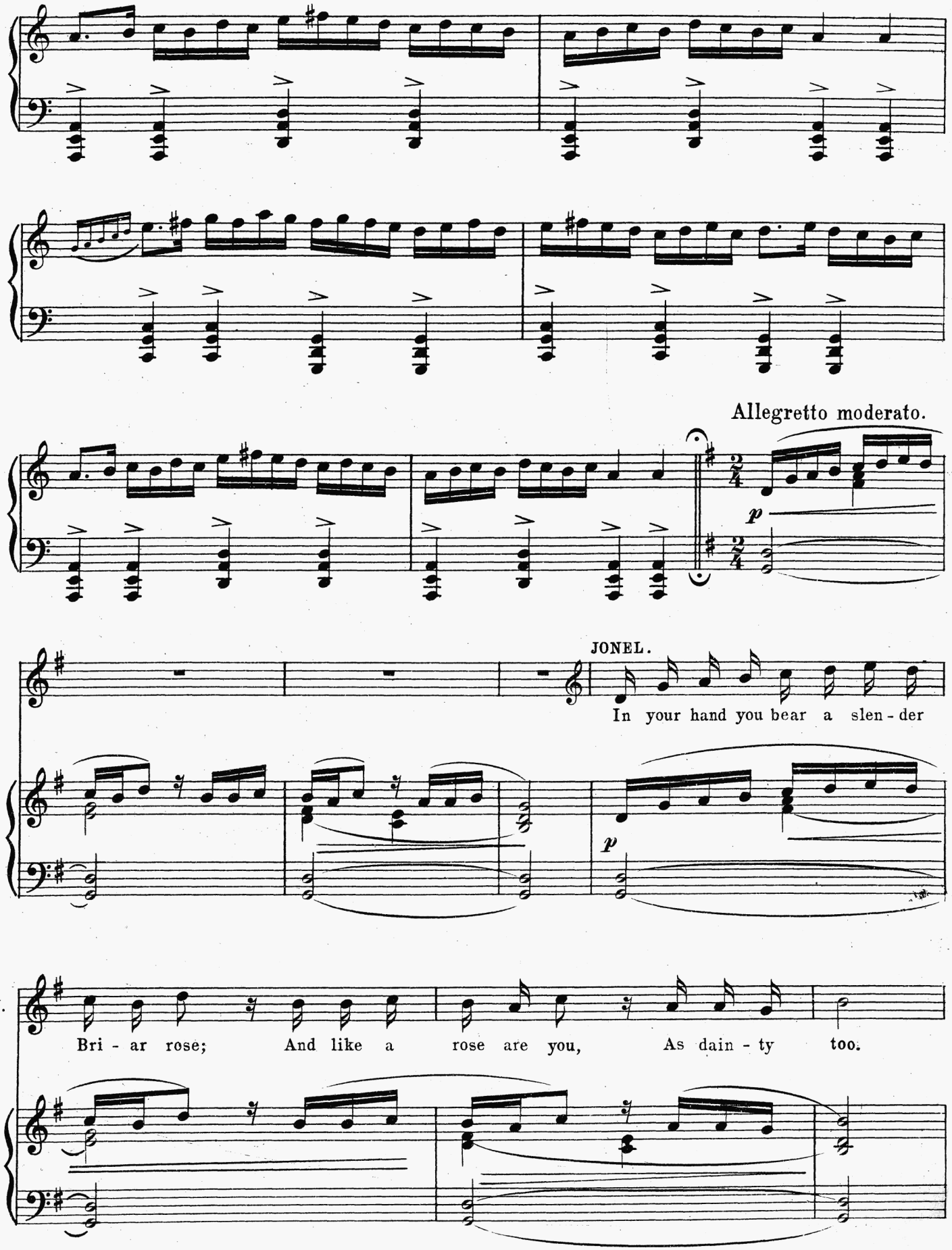
f

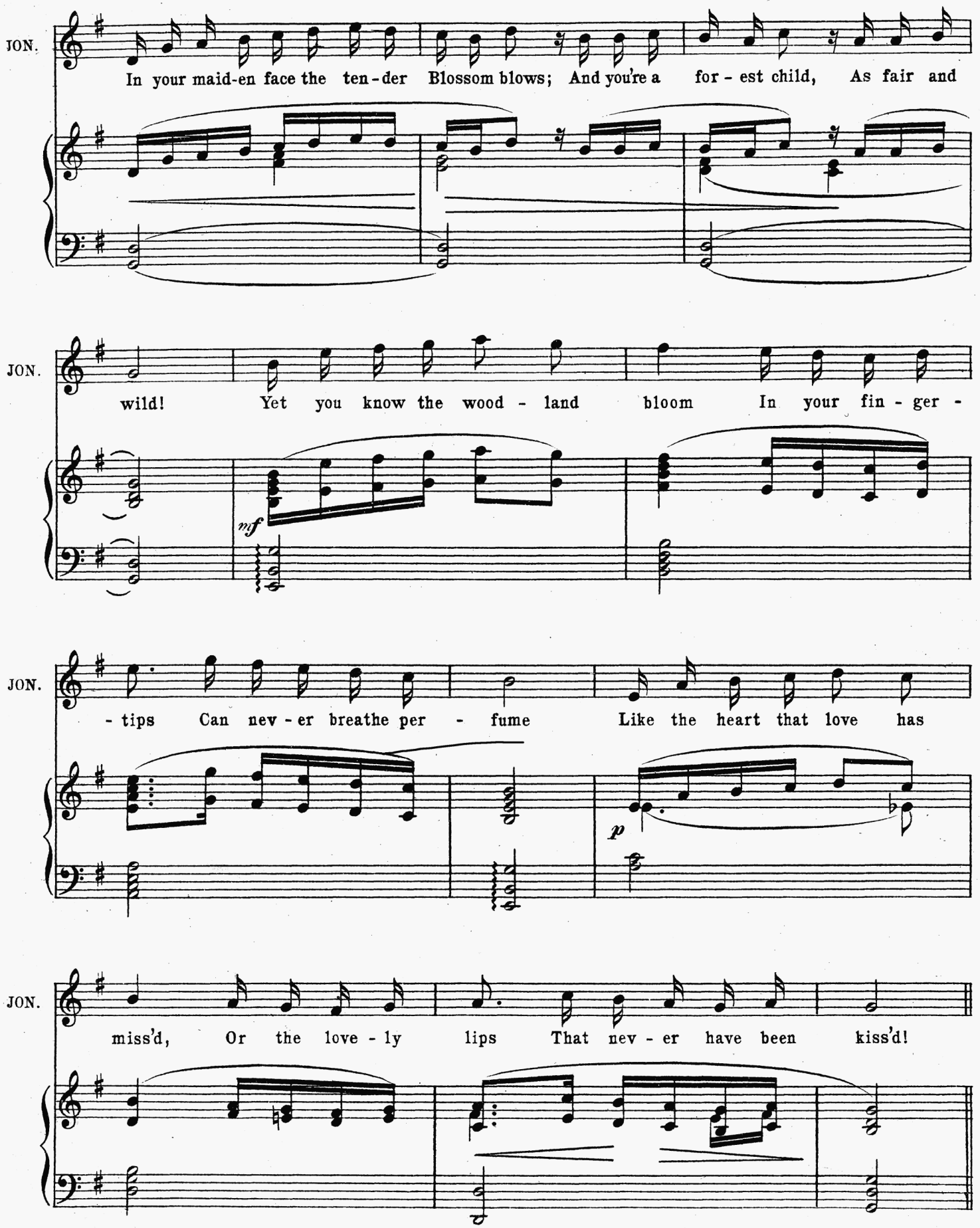


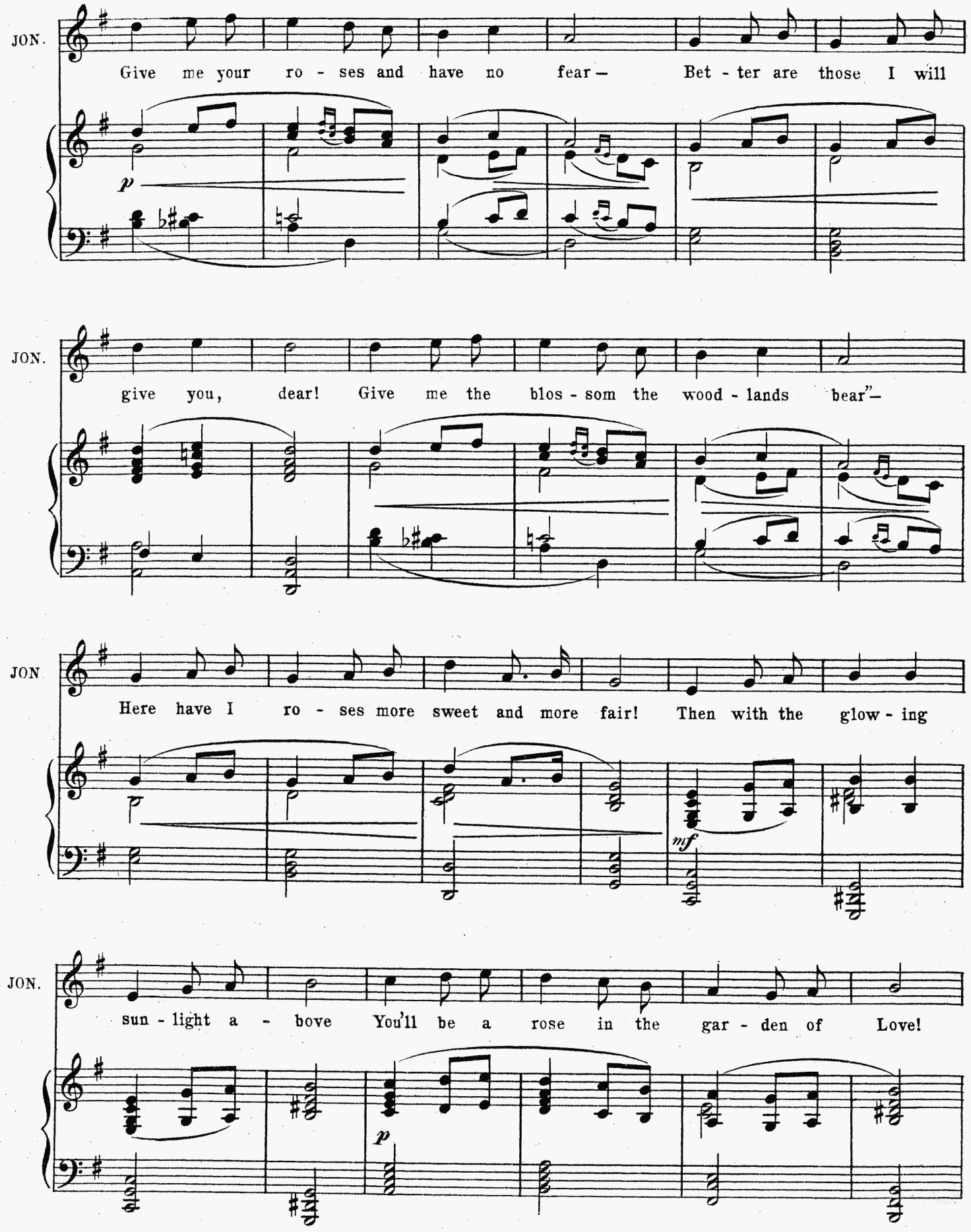

L'istesso tempo.
DRAGOTIN.
Heart-y greet-ings, friends and neigh-bours!
SOPRANOS.
CONTRALTOS.
TENORS.
CHO.
BASSES.
Heart-y greet-ings, Dra-go-tin!
Heart-y greet-ings, Dra-go-tin!
Heart-y greet-ings, Dra-go-tin!
L'istesso tempo.
Heart-y greet-ings, Dra-go-tin! Heart-y greet-ings, Jo-nell!
CHO.
Heart-y greet-ings, Dra-go-tin! Heart-y greet-ings, Jo-nell!
Heart-y greet-ings, Dra-go-tin! Heart-y greet-ings, Jo-nell!
Allegro non troppo.
JONEL. (to Dragotin.)
DRAGOTIN.
Wor-thy fath-er! Son-in-law!
VIOLIN.
Allegro non troppo.
mf

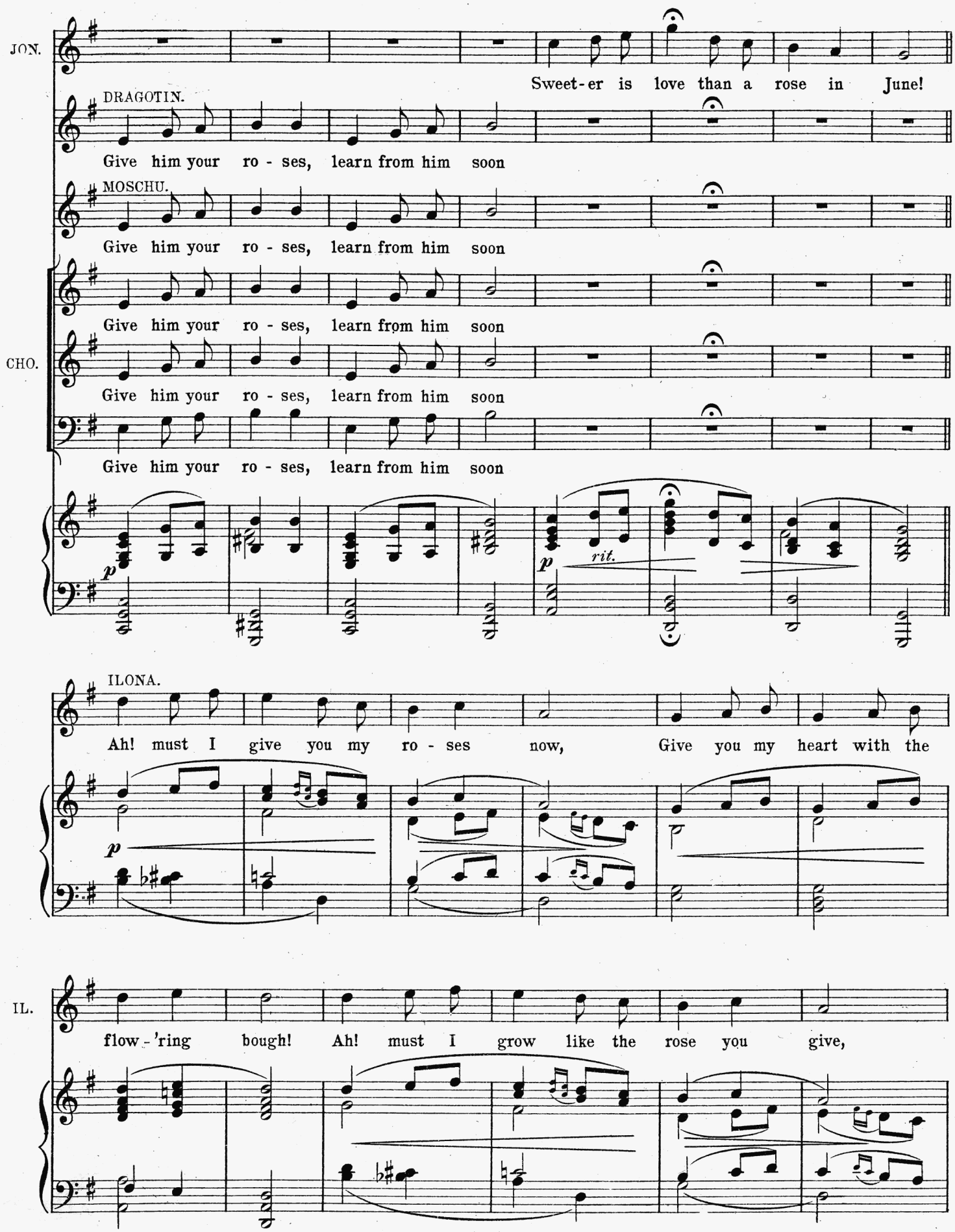

A GUEST.
DRAGOTIN.
DRA.
Let me clasp you – don't with - draw!
Con-gra-tu - la - tions!
Ma-ny
JONEL.
DRA.
thanks!
Where is now my dar - ling
and my bride?
8
f
Shout hur - rah! to hail the bride, hur - rah!
Give her greet-ing!
CHO.
f
Shout hur - rah! to hail the bride, hur - rah!
Give her greet-ing!
f
Shout hur - hah! to hail the bride hur - rah!
8
f

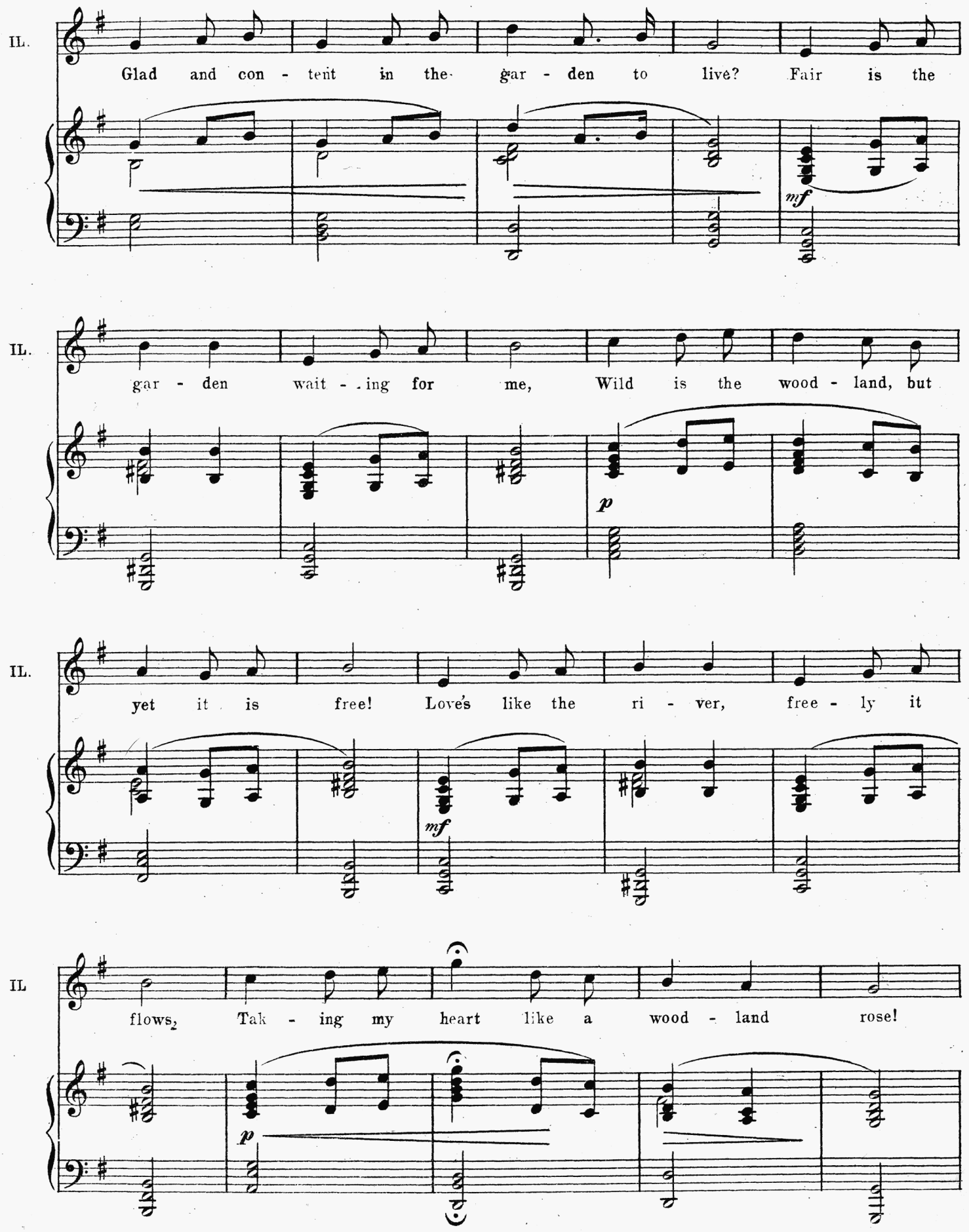

give her greet - ing! Hap - py is your
CHO.
give her greet - ing! Hap - py is your
Once a-gain, hur - rah! Hap - py bride - groom to make such a
8
choice! Joy we wish you with heart and_ voice!
CHO.
choice! Joy we wish you with heart and_ voice!
choice! Joy we wish you with heart and_ voice!
8
Allegro.
(All together.) Hurrah for the happy pair!
f

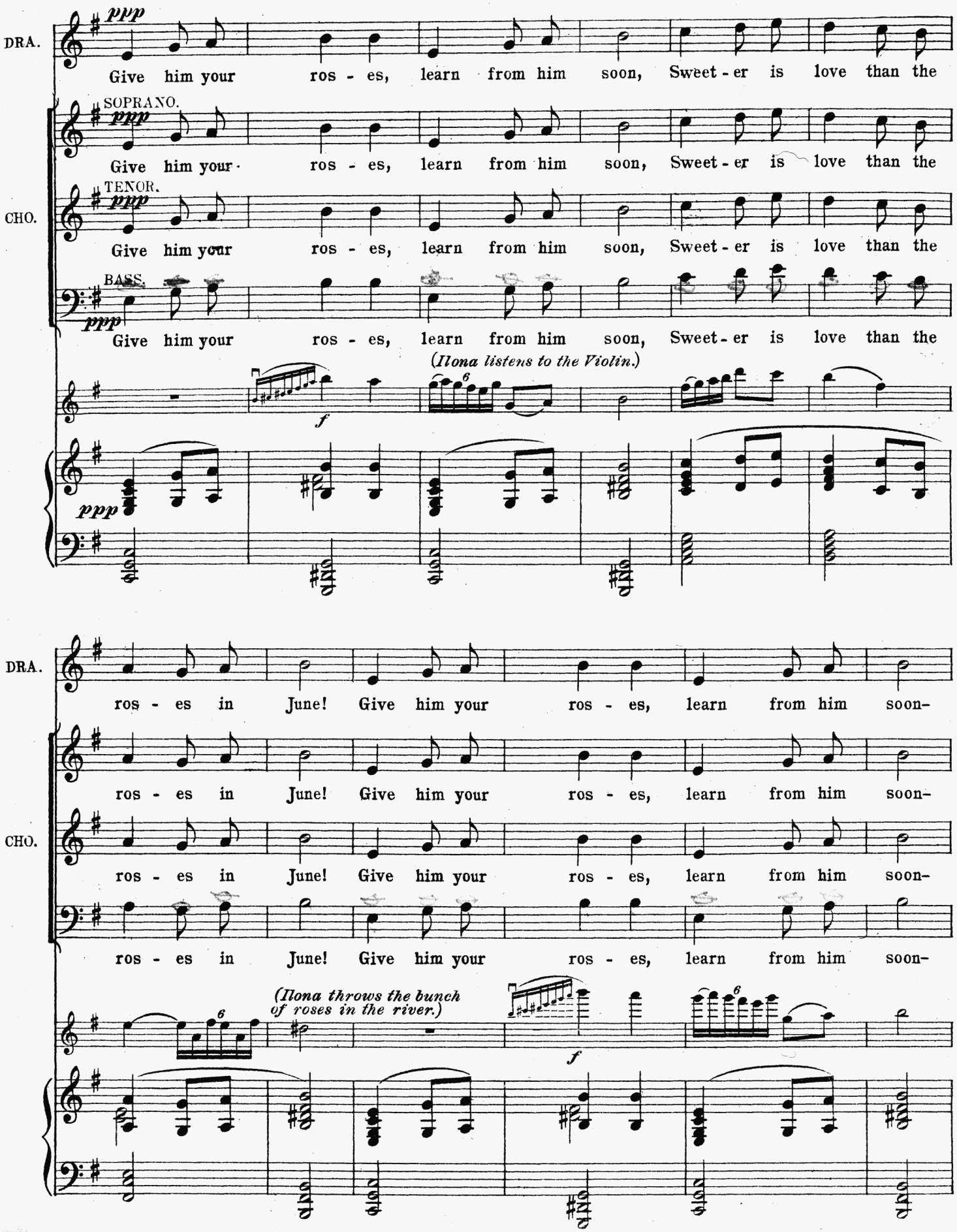

Allegretto moderato.
p
JONEL.
In your hand you bear a slen - der
p
JON.
Bri - ar rose; And like a rose are you, As dain - ty too.

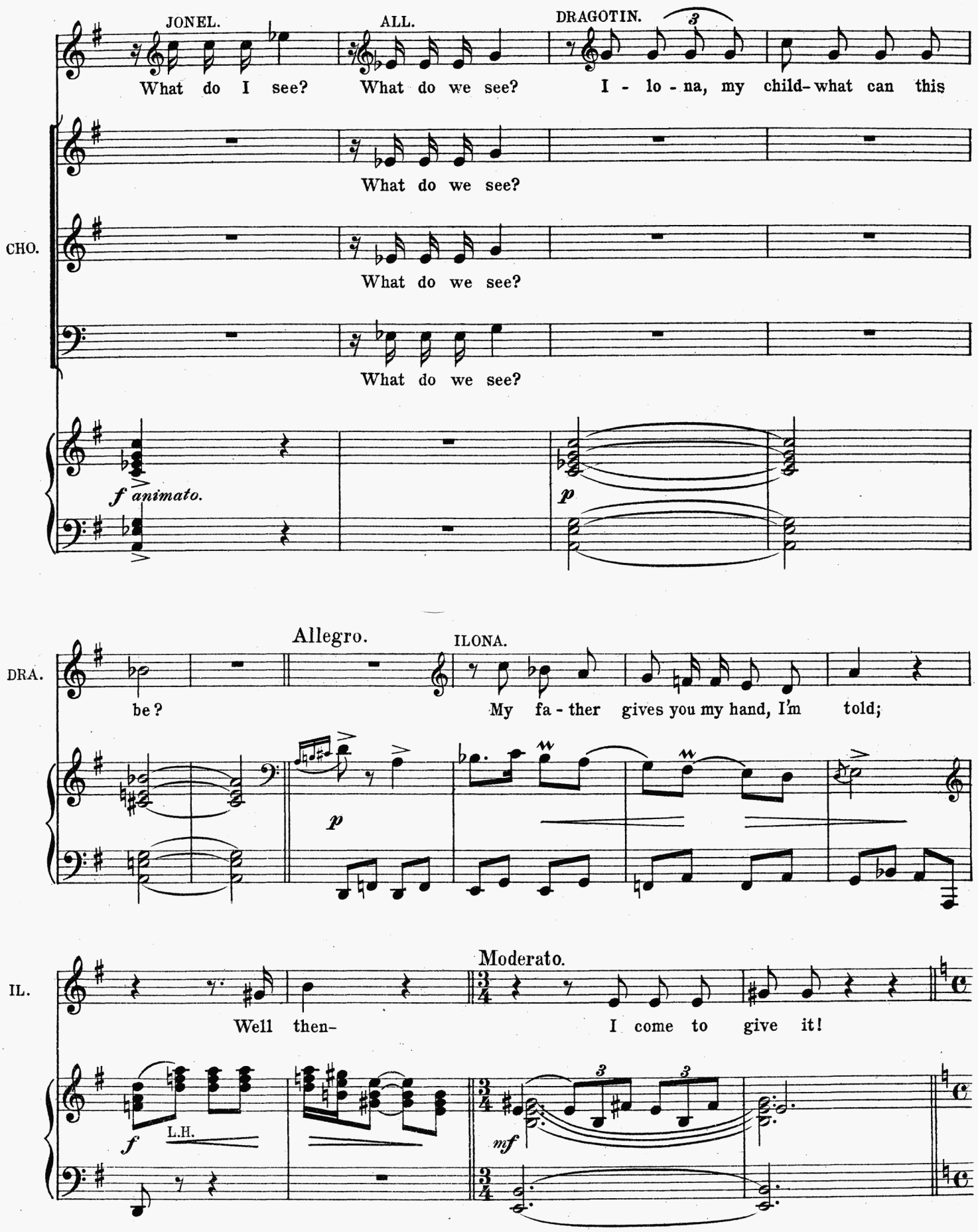

JON.
In your maid-en face the ten-der Blossom blows; And you're a for-est child, As fair and
JON.
wild! Yet you know the wood-land bloom In your fin-ger-
mf
JON.
-tips Can nev-er breathe per-fume Like the heart that love has
p
JON.
miss'd, Or the love-ly lips That nev-er have been kiss'd!

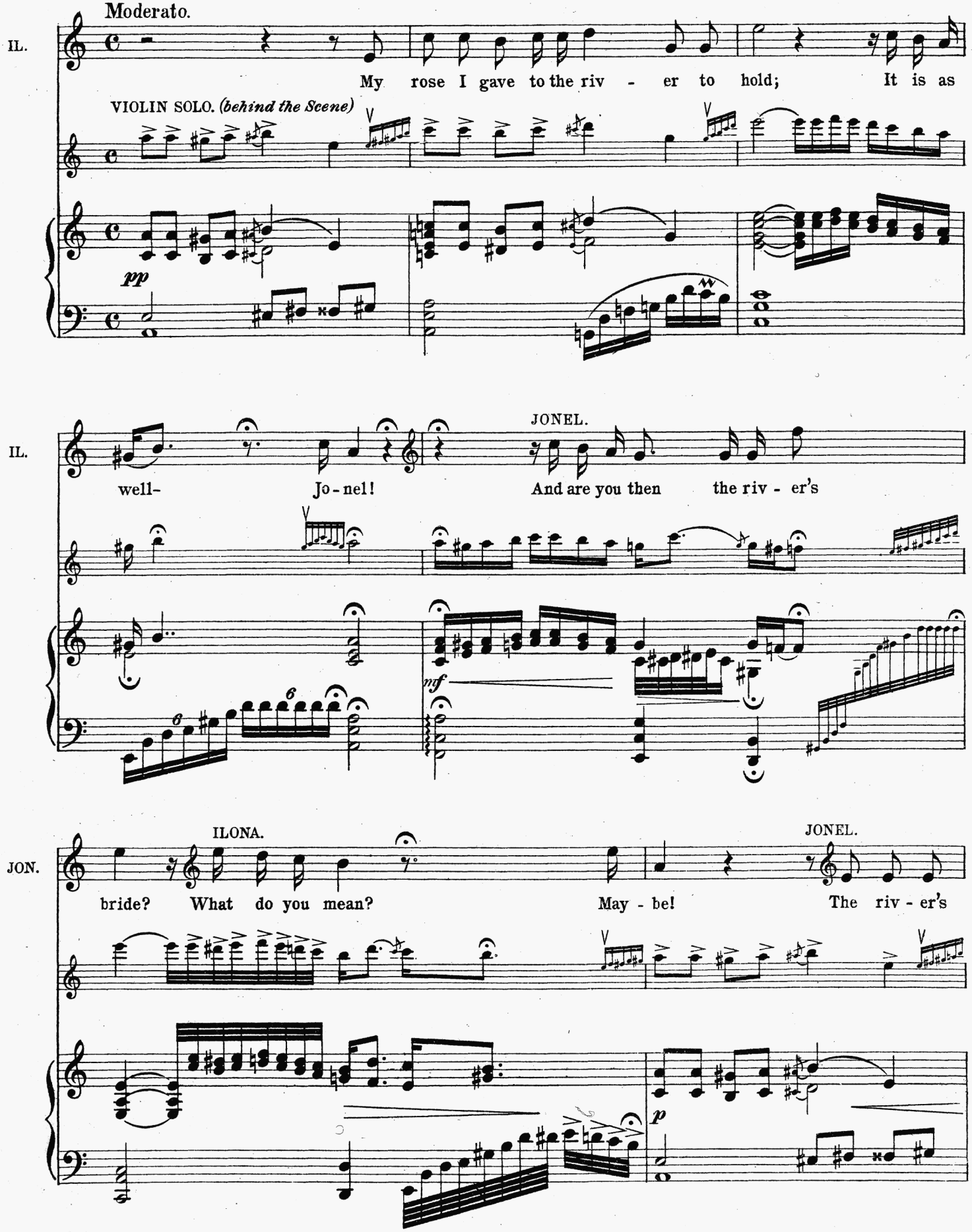

JON.
Give me your ro - ses and have no fear— Bet - ter are those I will
p
JON.
give you, dear! Give me the blos - som the wood - lands bear"—
JON
Here have I ro - ses more sweet and more fair! Then with the glow - ing
mf
JON.
sun - light a - bove You'll be a rose in the gar - den of Love!
p

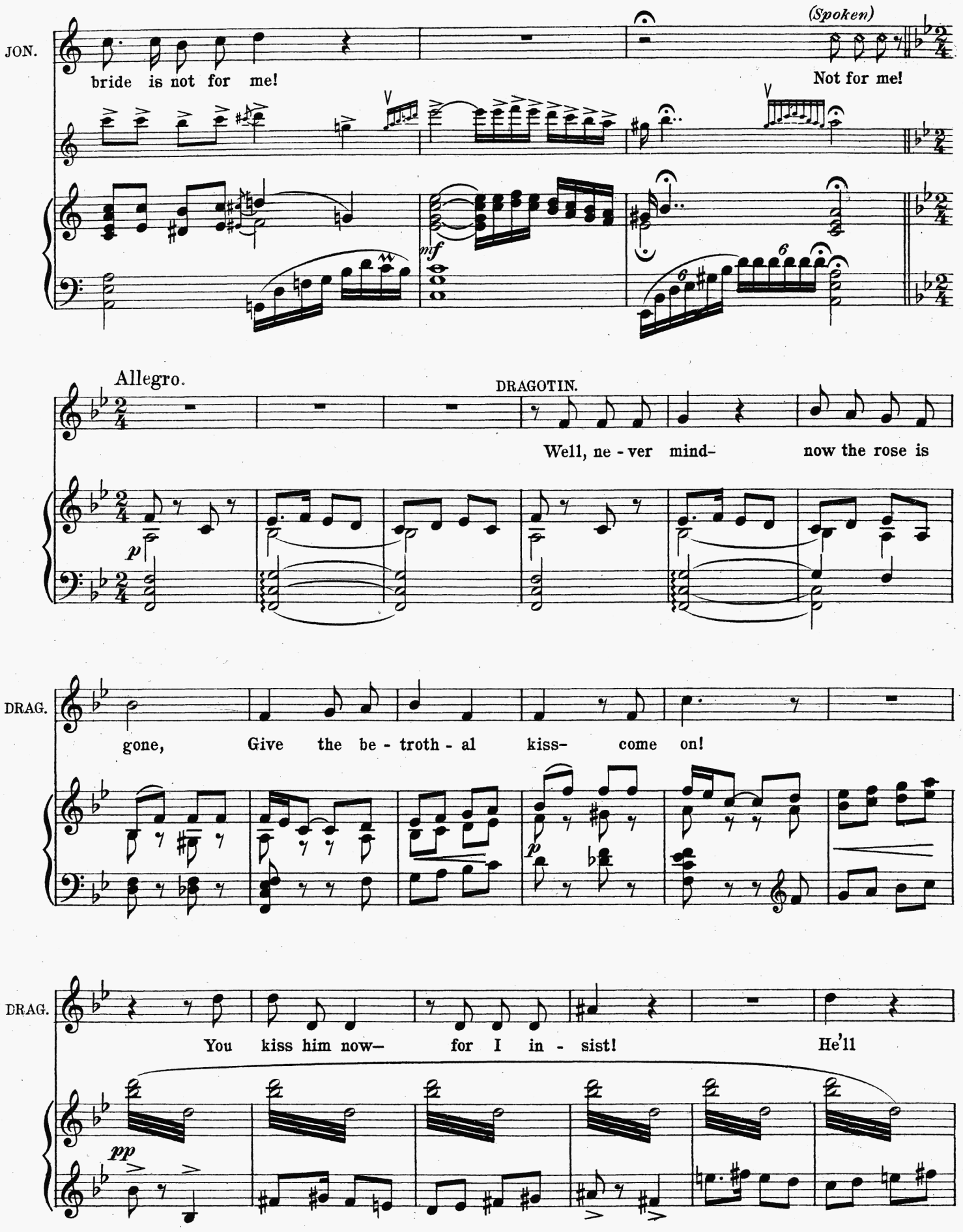

JON.
Sweet-er is love than a rose in June!
DRAGOTIN.
Give him your ro - ses, learn from him soon
MOSCHU.
Give him your ro - ses, learn from him soon
Give him your ro - ses, learn from him soon
CHO.
Give him your ro - ses, learn from him soon
Give him your ro - ses, learn from him soon
p
p
rit.
ILONA.
Ah! must I give you my ro - ses now, Give you my heart with the
p
IL.
flow - 'ring bough! Ah! must I grow like the rose you give,

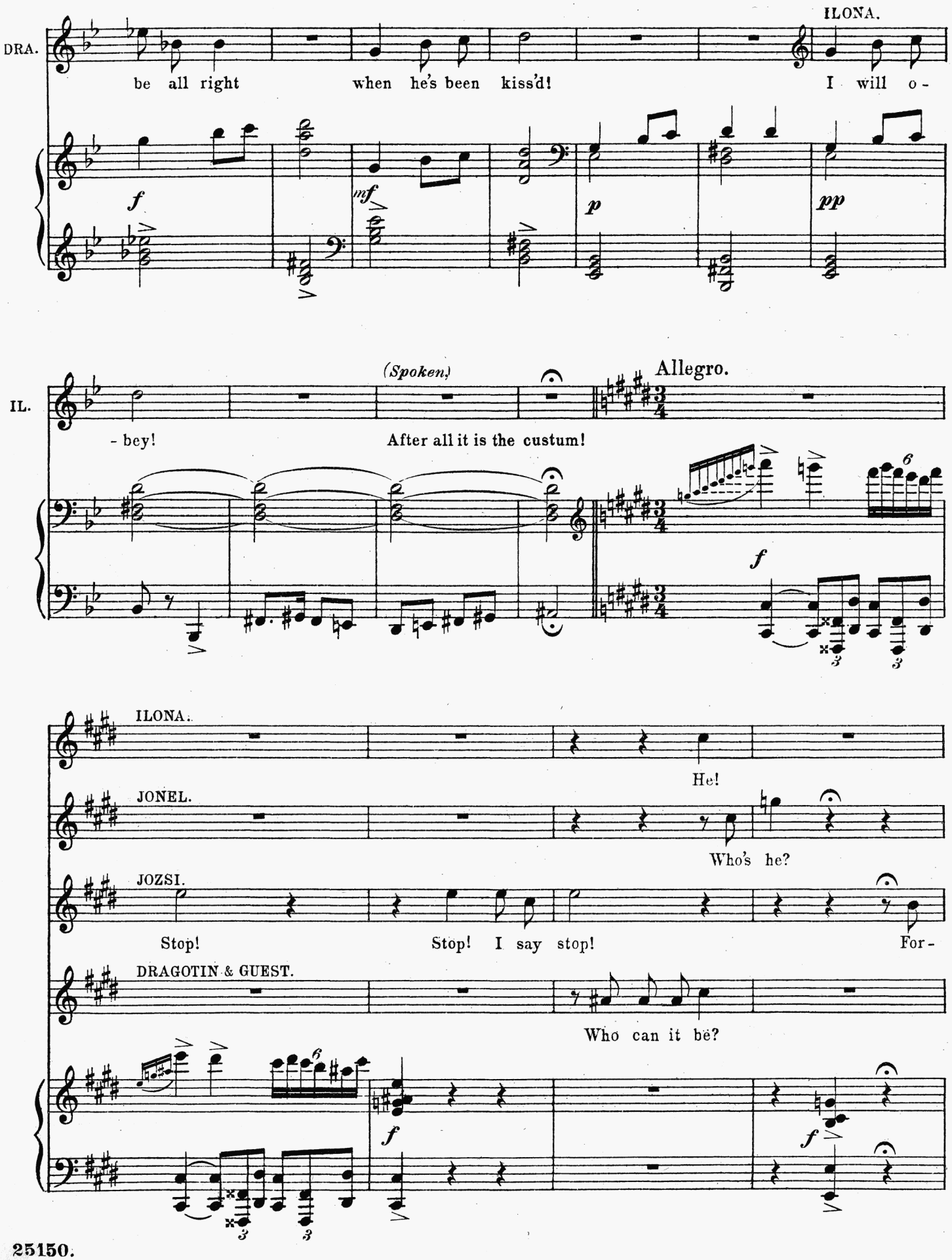

IL.
Glad and con - tent in the gar - den to live? Fair is the
mf
IL.
gar - den wait - ing for me, Wild is the wood - land, but
p
IL.
yet it is free! Love's like the ri - ver, free - ly it
mf
IL
flows, Tak - ing my heart like a wood - land rose!
p

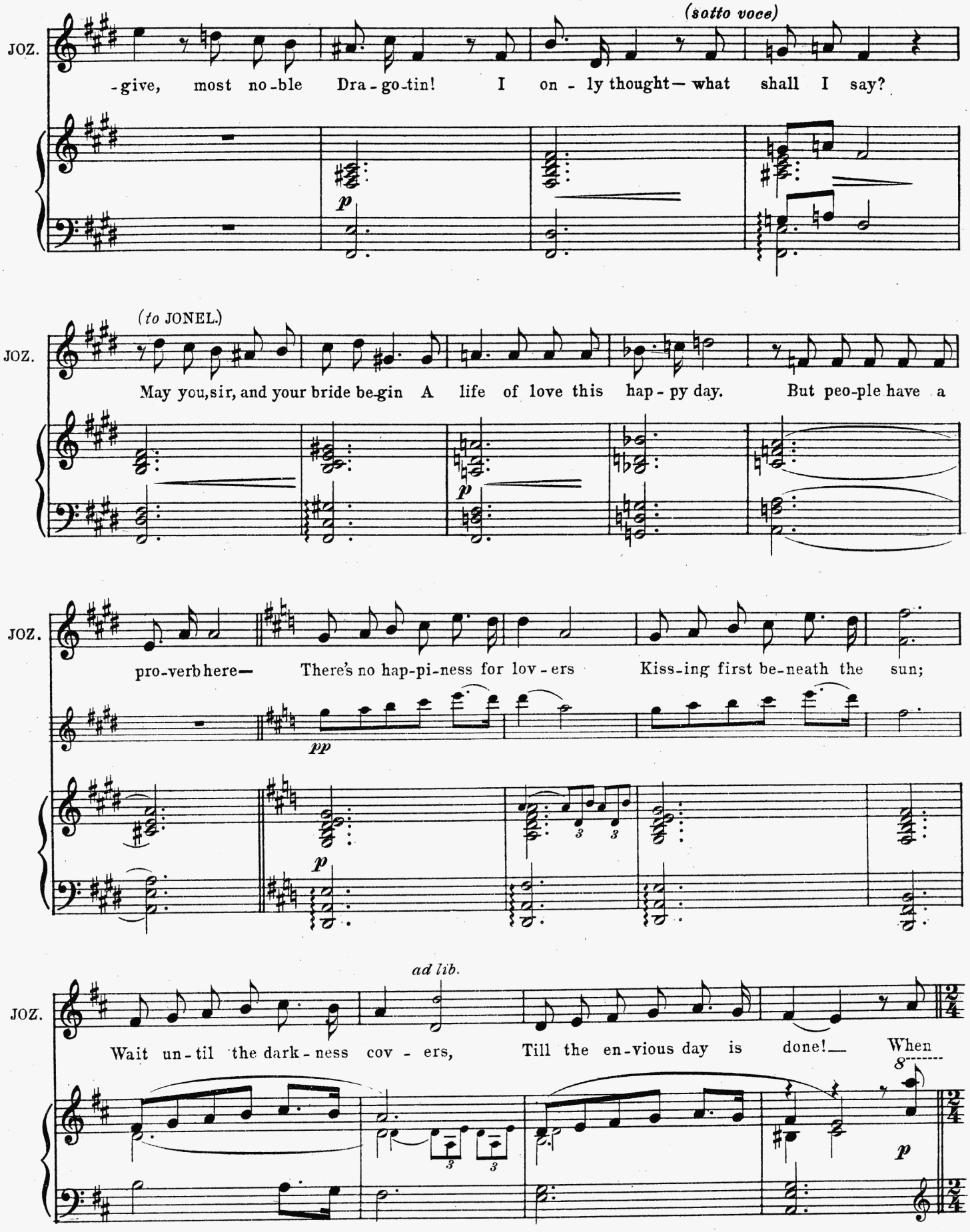

DRA.
ppp
Give him your ros - es, learn from him soon, Sweet - er is love than the
CHO.
SOPRANO.
ppp
Give him your ros - es, learn from him soon, Sweet - er is love than the
TENOR.
ppp
Give him your ros - es, learn from him soon, Sweet - er is love than the
BASS.
ppp
Give him your ros - es, learn from him soon, Sweet - er is love than the
(Ilona listens to the Violin.)
f
ppp
DRA.
ros - es in June! Give him your ros - es, learn from him soon-
CHO.
ros - es in June! Give him your ros - es, learn from him soon-
ros - es in June! Give him your ros - es, learn from him soon-
ros - es in June! Give him your ros - es, learn from him soon-
(Ilona throws the bunch of roses in the river.)
f

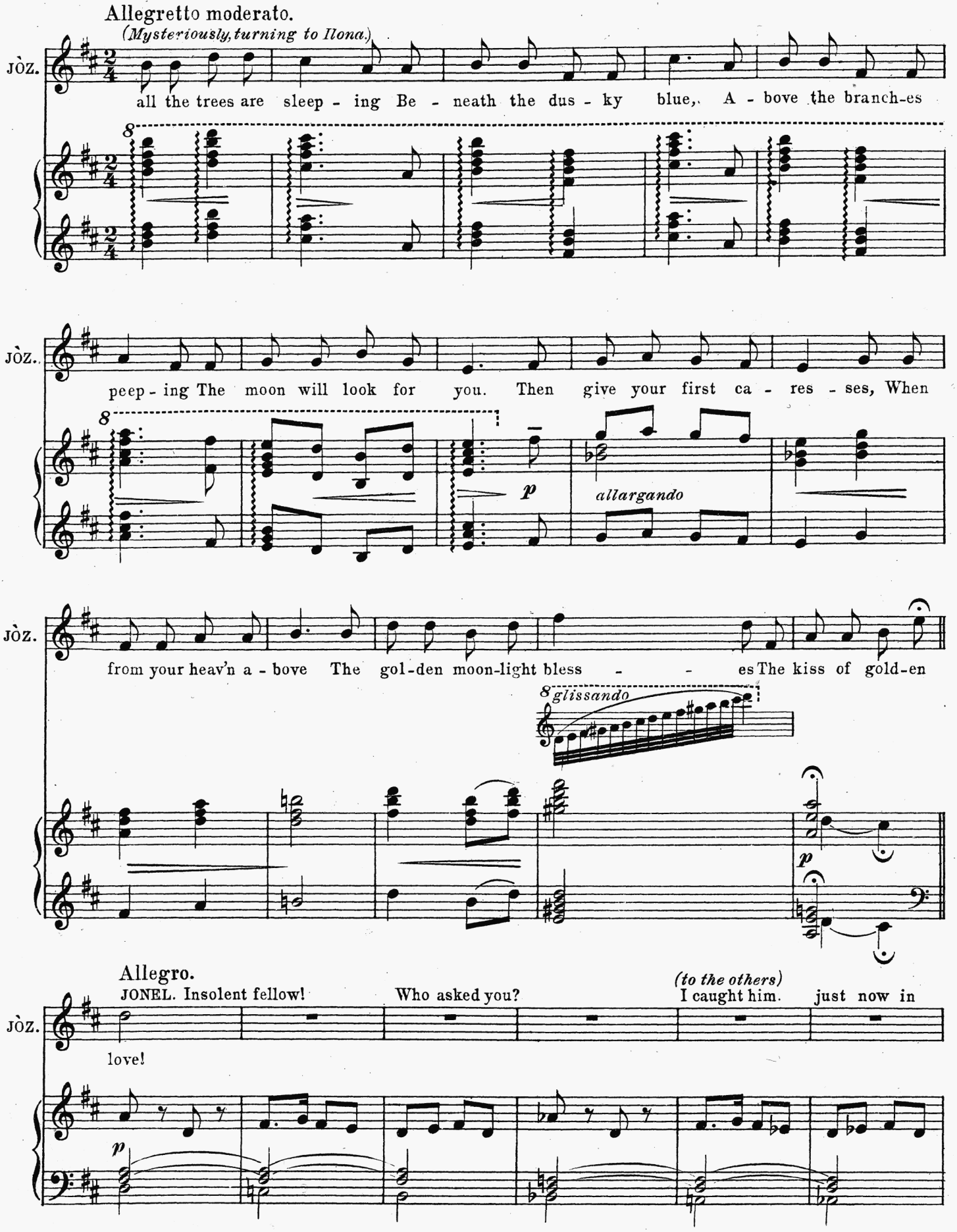

JONEL.
What do I see?
ALL.
What do we see?
DRAGOTIN.
I - lo - na, my child- what can this
What do we see?
CHO.
What do we see?
What do we see?
f animato.
p
Allegro.
ILONA.
DRA.
be?
My fa - ther gives you my hand, I'm told;
p
Moderato.
IL.
Well then-
I come to give it!
f
L.H.
mf

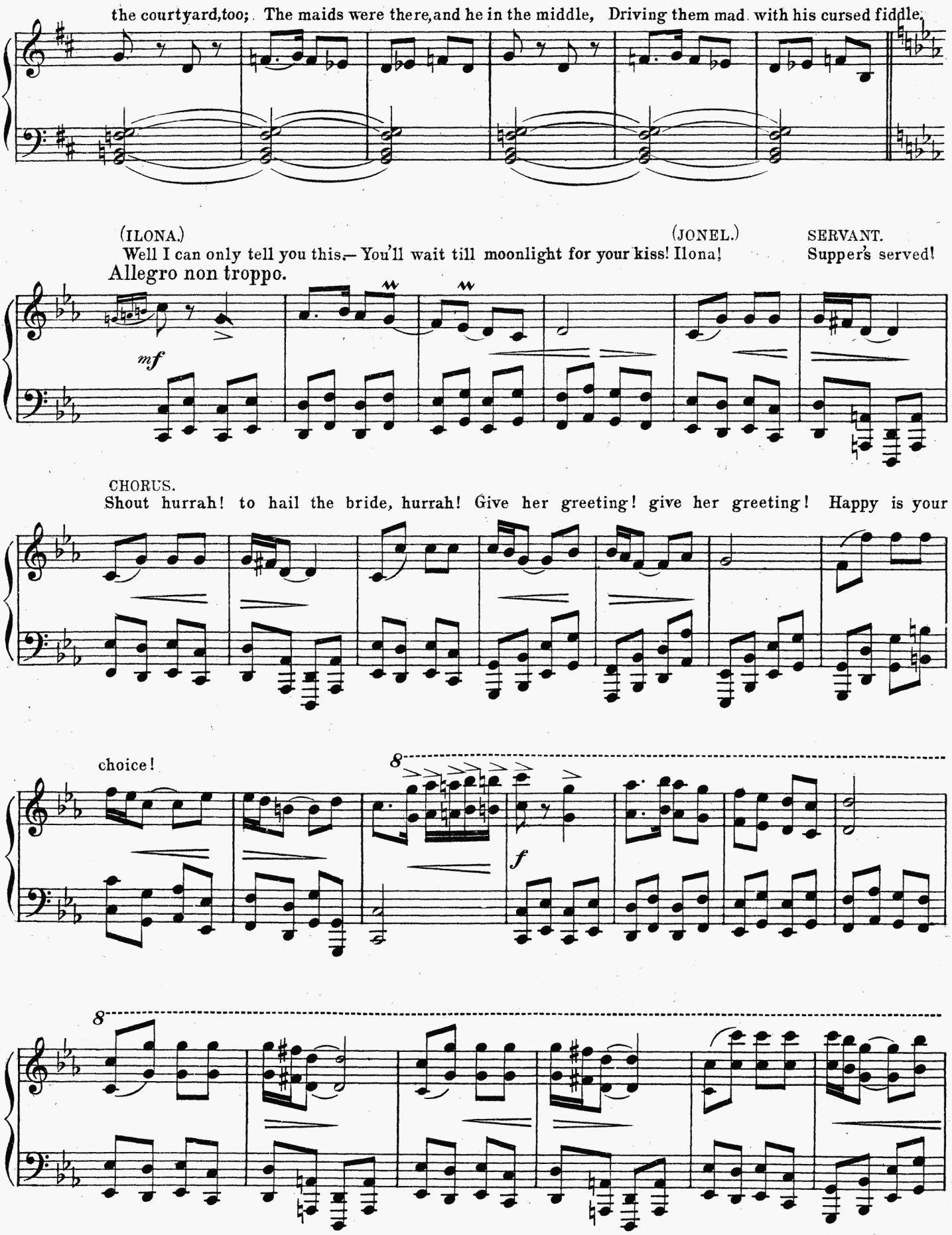

Moderato.
IL.
My rose I gave to the riv - er to hold; It is as
VIOLIN SOLO. (behind the Scene)
pp
IL.
JONEL.
well- Jo-nel! And are you then the riv - er's
mf
JON.
ILONA.
JONEL.
bride? What do you mean? May - be! The riv - er's
p

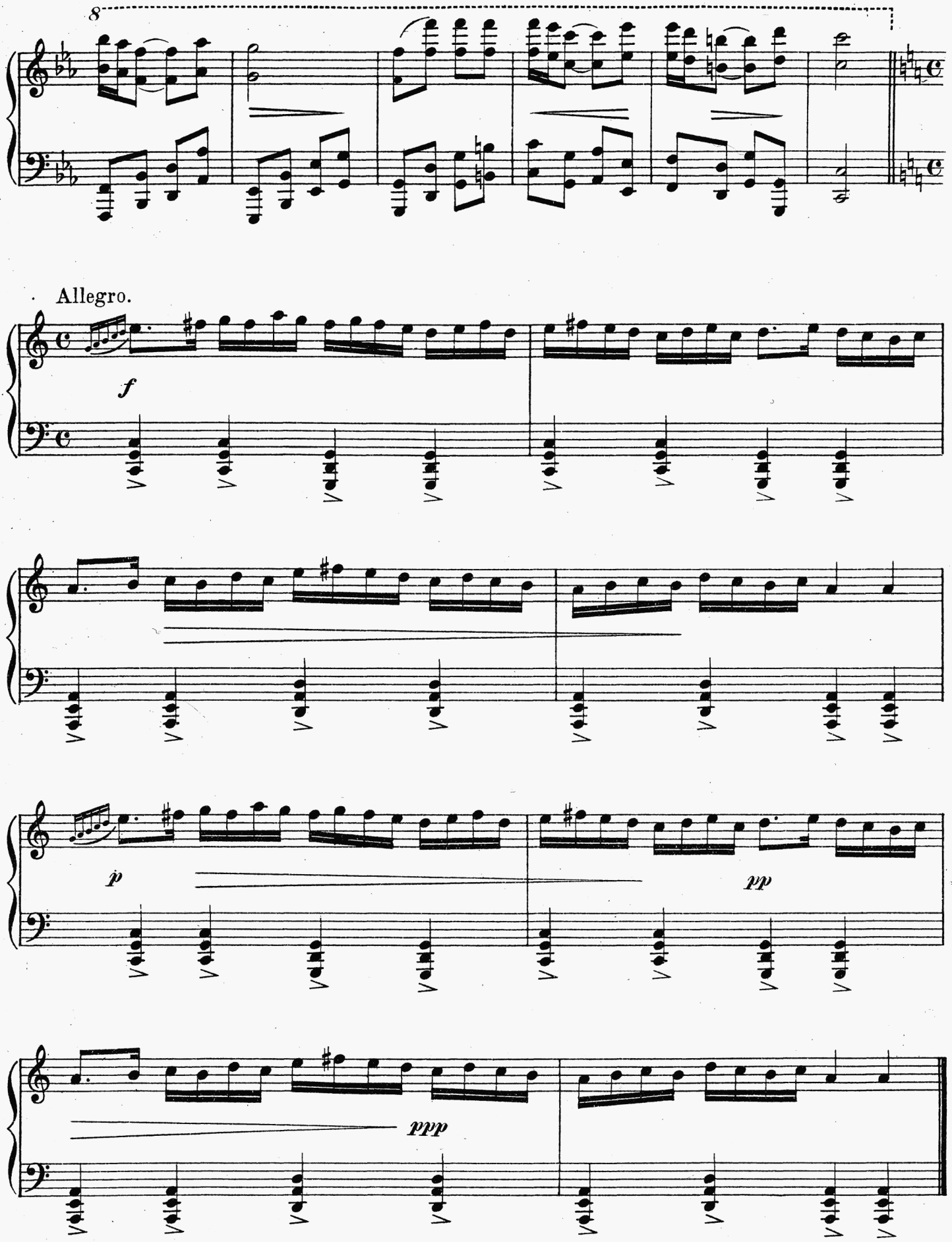

JON.
bride is not for me!
(Spoken)
Not for me!
mf
Allegro.
DRAGOTIN.
Well, ne - ver mind-
now the rose is
p
DRAG.
gone,
Give the be - troth - al kiss-
come on!
p
DRAG.
You kiss him now-
for I in - sist!
He'll
pp


ILONA.
DRA.
be all right
when he's been kiss'd!
I will o-
f
mf
p
pp
(Spoken)
Allegro.
IL.
- bey!
After all it is the custum!
f
ILONA.
He!
JONEL.
Who's he?
JOZSI.
Stop!
Stop! I say stop!
For-
DRAGOTIN & GUEST.
Who can it be?
f
f


(sotto voce)
JOZ.
-give, most no-ble Dra-go-tin! I on-ly thought— what shall I say?
p
(to JONEL.)
JOZ.
May you, sir, and your bride be-gin A life of love this hap-py day. But peo-ple have a
p
JOZ.
pro-verb here— There's no hap-pi-ness for lov-ers Kiss-ing first be-neath the sun;
pp
p
ad lib.
JOZ.
Wait un-til the dark-ness cov-ers, Till the en-vious day is done!— When
p


Allegretto moderato.
(Mysteriously, turning to Ilona.)
JÓZ.
all the trees are sleep - ing Be - neath the dus - ky blue, A - bove the branch-es
peep - ing The moon will look for you. Then give your first ca - res - ses, When
p
allargando
from your heav'n a - bove The gol-den moon-light bless - - es The kiss of gold-en
8 glissando
p
Allegro.
JONEL. Insolent fellow!
Who asked you?
(to the others)
I caught him.
just now in
love!
p


the courtyard, too; The maids were there, and he in the middle, Driving them mad with his cursed fiddle.
(ILONA.)
Well I can only tell you this.— You'll wait till moonlight for your kiss!
(JONEL.)
Ilona!
SERVANT.
Supper's served!
Allegro non troppo.
mf
CHORUS.
Shout hurrah! to hail the bride, hurrah! Give her greeting! give her greeting! Happy is your
choice!
8
f
8


8
Allegro.
f
p
pp
ppp

No. 6. DUET.–(Jolan and Kajetan.)

"KISSING."

Zuerst sucht man Gelegenheit

Tempo di Polka moderato.

Jolan.

Piano.

mf

Now

(*looks round*)

JOL. I will show you how to woo, We shan't be ov - er - heard; For

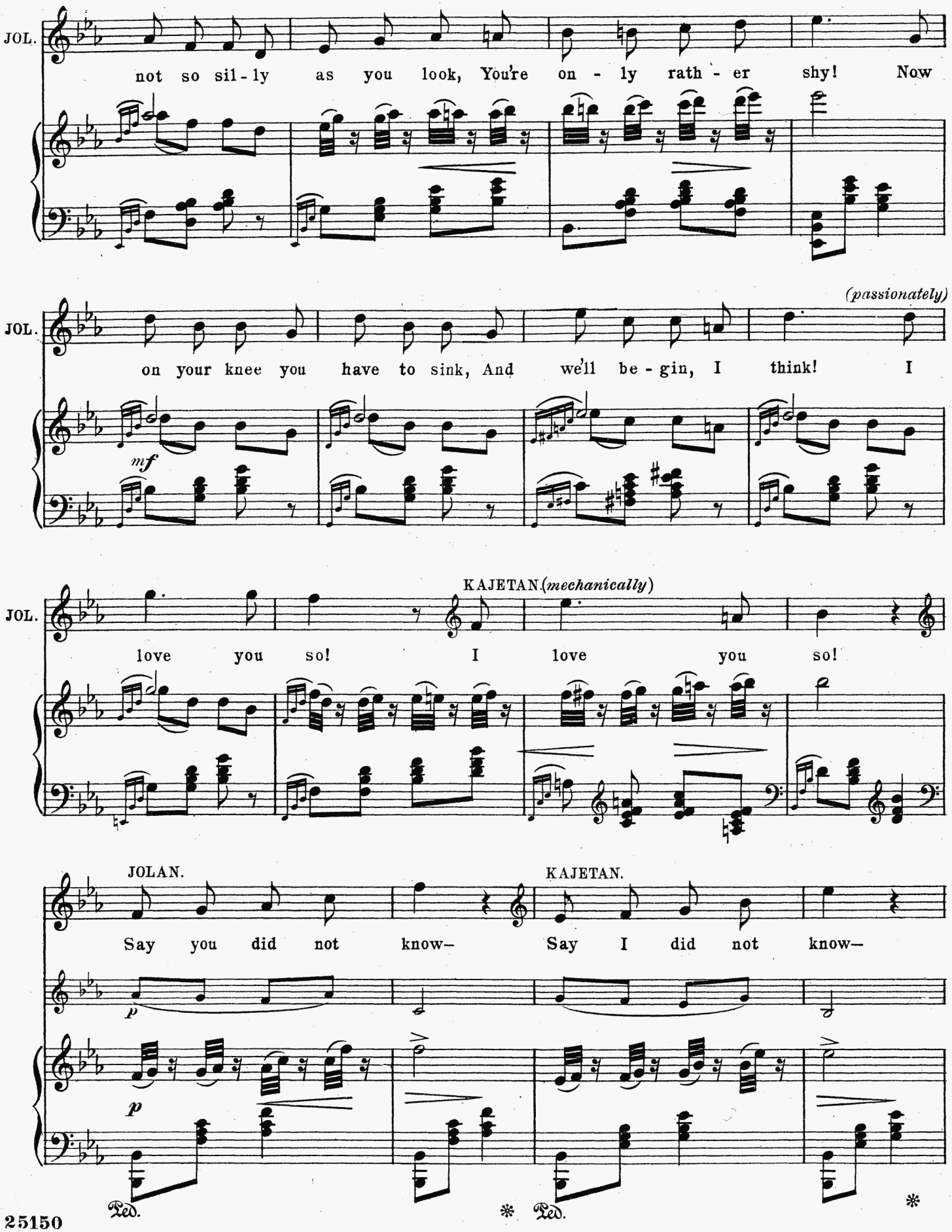
p

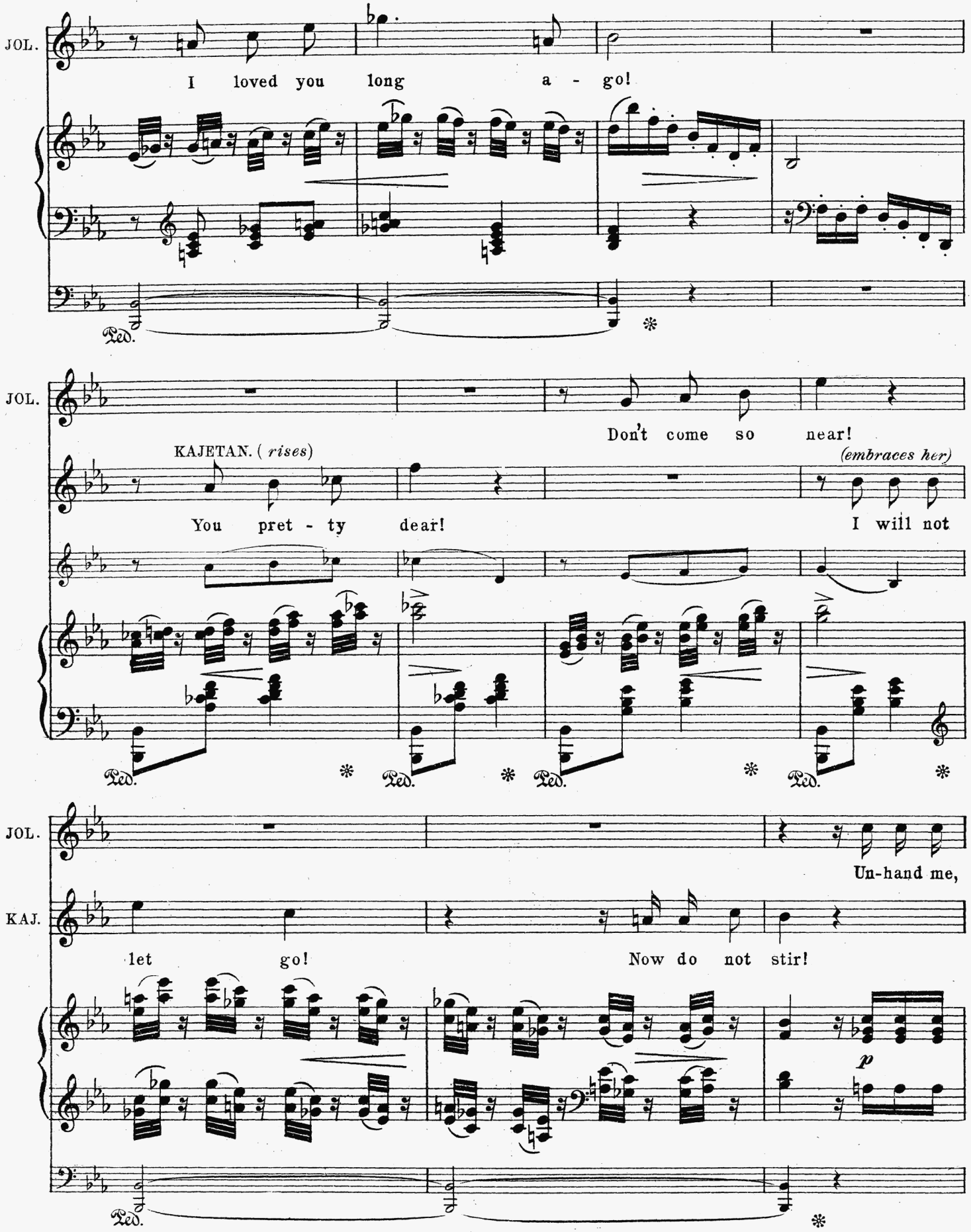
KAJETAN. (*spoken*)

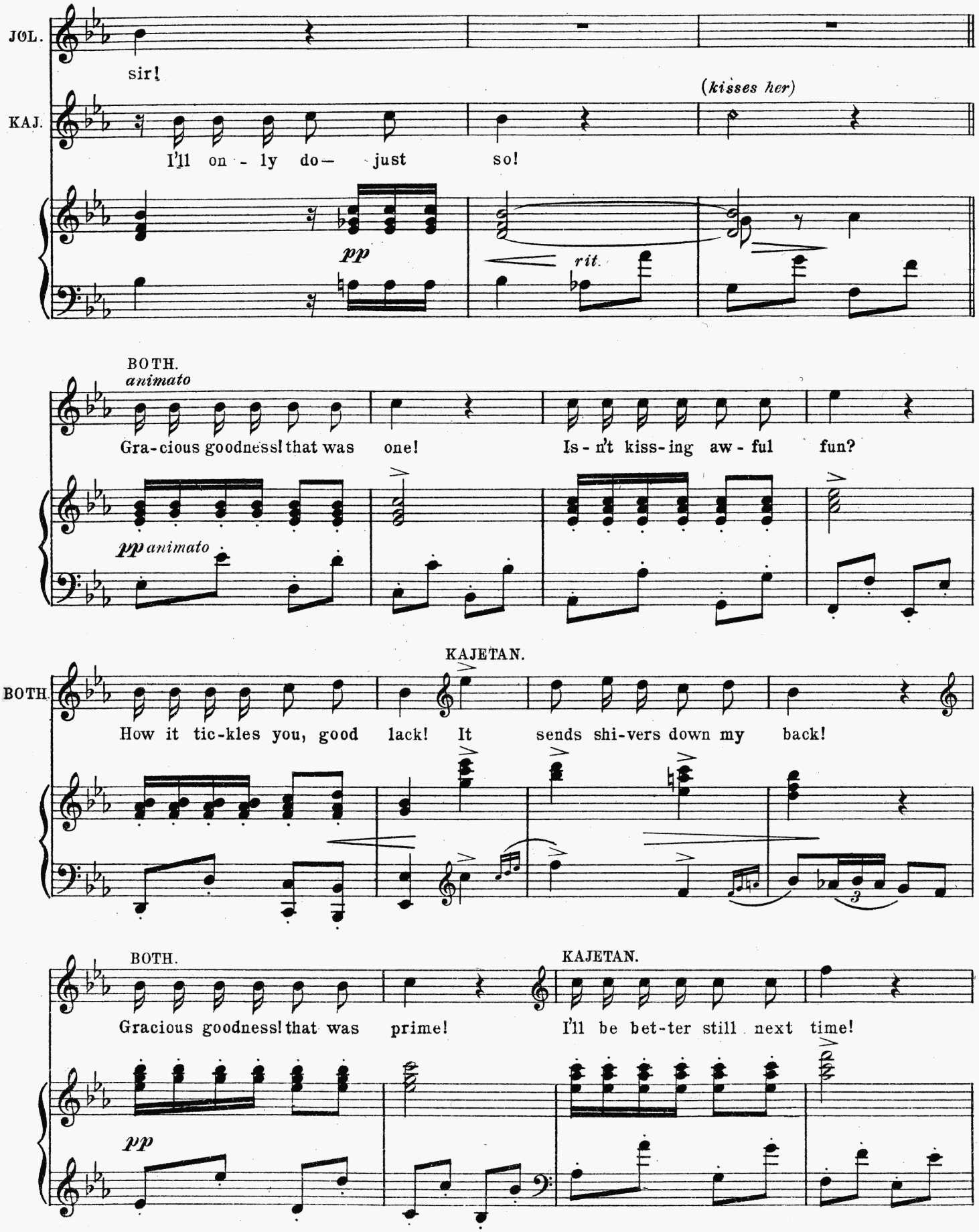
JOL. there's a seat that's built for two, And will not take a third! O -

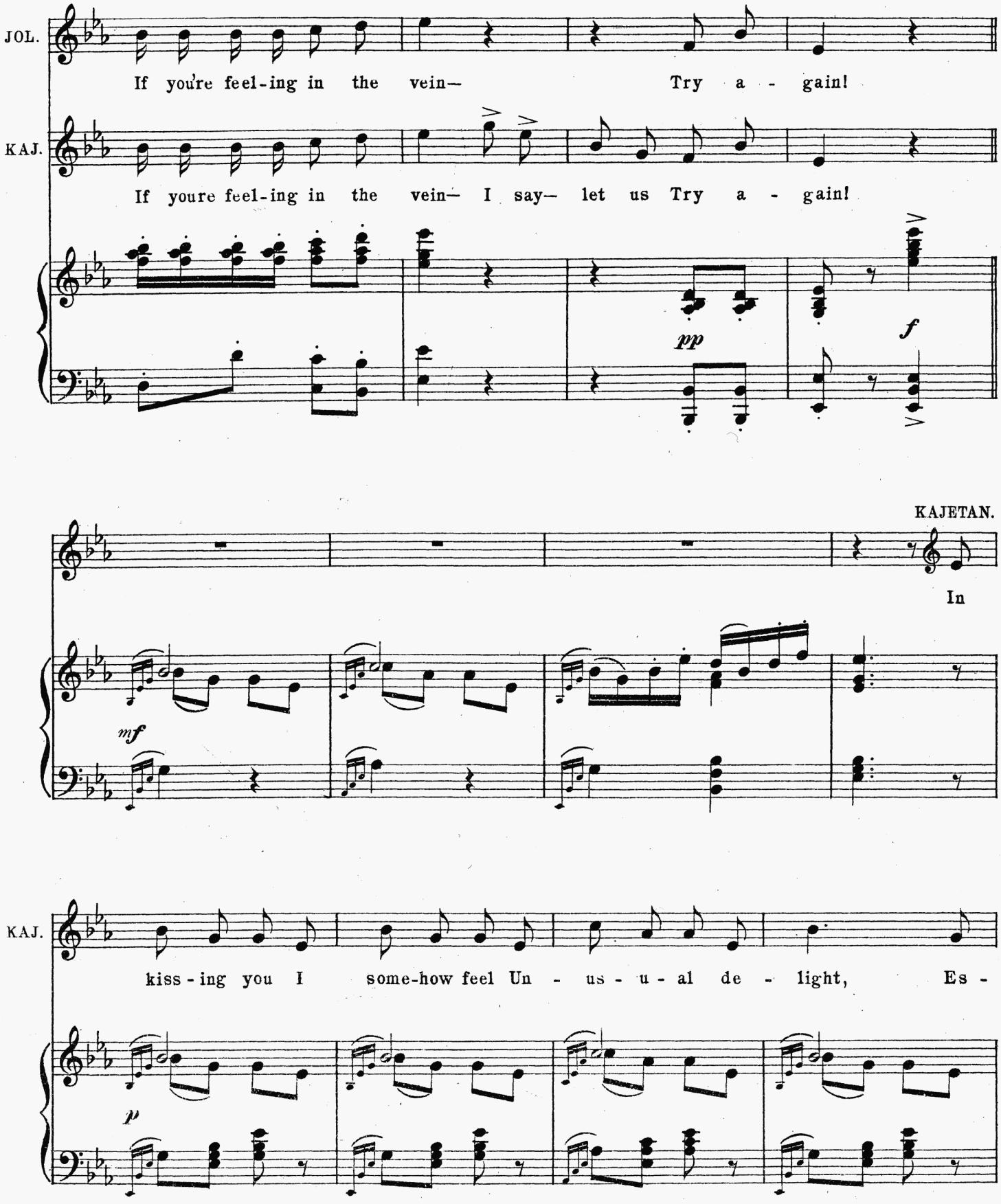
JOLAN.

KAJ. - ho! I see– A glance you took To see that no one's by! You're


JOL.
not so sil - ly as you look, You're on - ly rath - er shy! Now
(passionately)
JOL.
on your knee you have to sink, And we'll be - gin, I think! I
mf
KAJETAN (mechanically)
JOL.
love you so! I love you so!
JOLAN.
KAJETAN.
Say you did not know– Say I did not know–
p
p
Ped.
Ped.


JOL.
I loved you long a - go!
Ped.
JOL.
Don't come so near!
KAJETAN. (rises)
(embraces her)
You pret - ty dear!
I will not
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
JOL.
Un-hand me,
KAJ.
let go!
Now do not stir!
p
Ped.


JOL.
sir!
KAJ.
I'll on - ly do— just so!
(kisses her)
pp
rit.
BOTH.
animato
Gra-cious goodness! that was one!
Is - n't kiss-ing aw - ful fun?
pp animato
KAJETAN.
BOTH.
How it tic-kles you, good lack! It sends shi-vers down my back!
BOTH.
Gracious goodness! that was prime!
KAJETAN.
I'll be bet-ter still next time!
pp


JOL.
If you're feel-ing in the vein— Try a - gain!
KAJ.
If youre feel-ing in the vein— I say— let us Try a - gain!
pp
f
KAJETAN.
In
mf
KAJ.
kiss-ing you I some-how feel Un - us - u - al de - light, Es -
p

JOLAN.
(*spoken*)

KAJ. -pec-ial-ly be-fore a meal, It gives an ap-pe-tite! No,

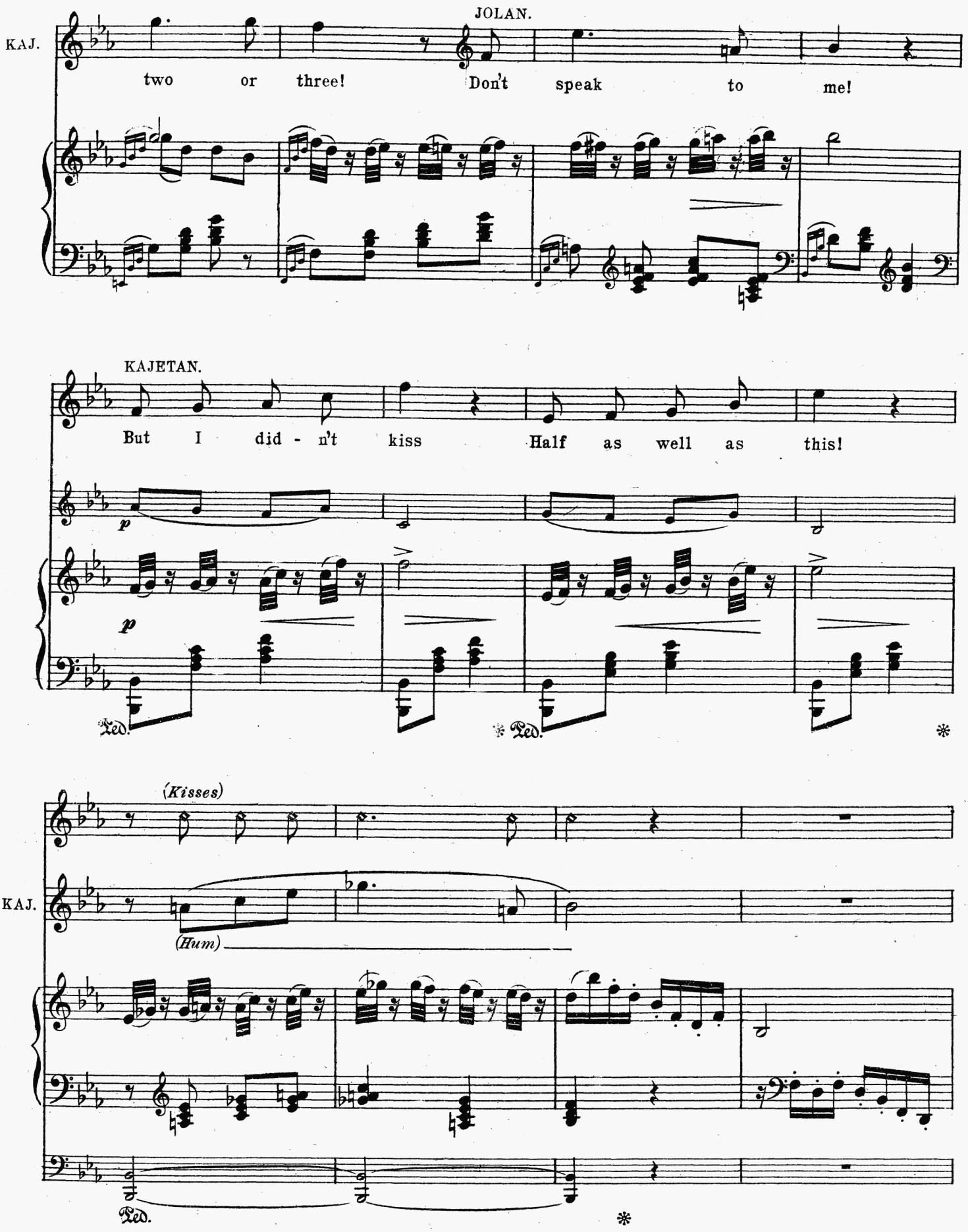
JOL. you-must not! For I'm a maid A-lone, with-out de-fence! This

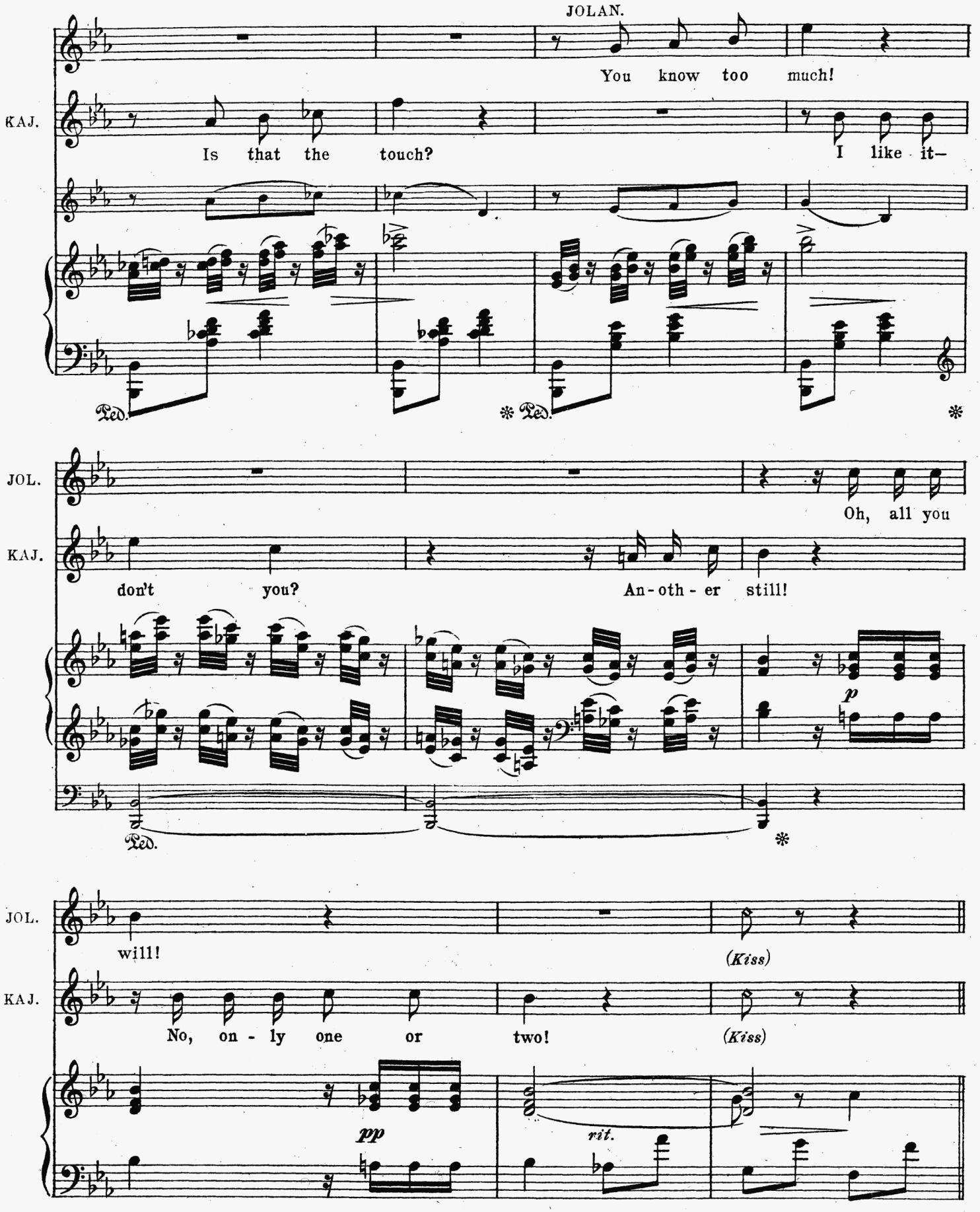
p

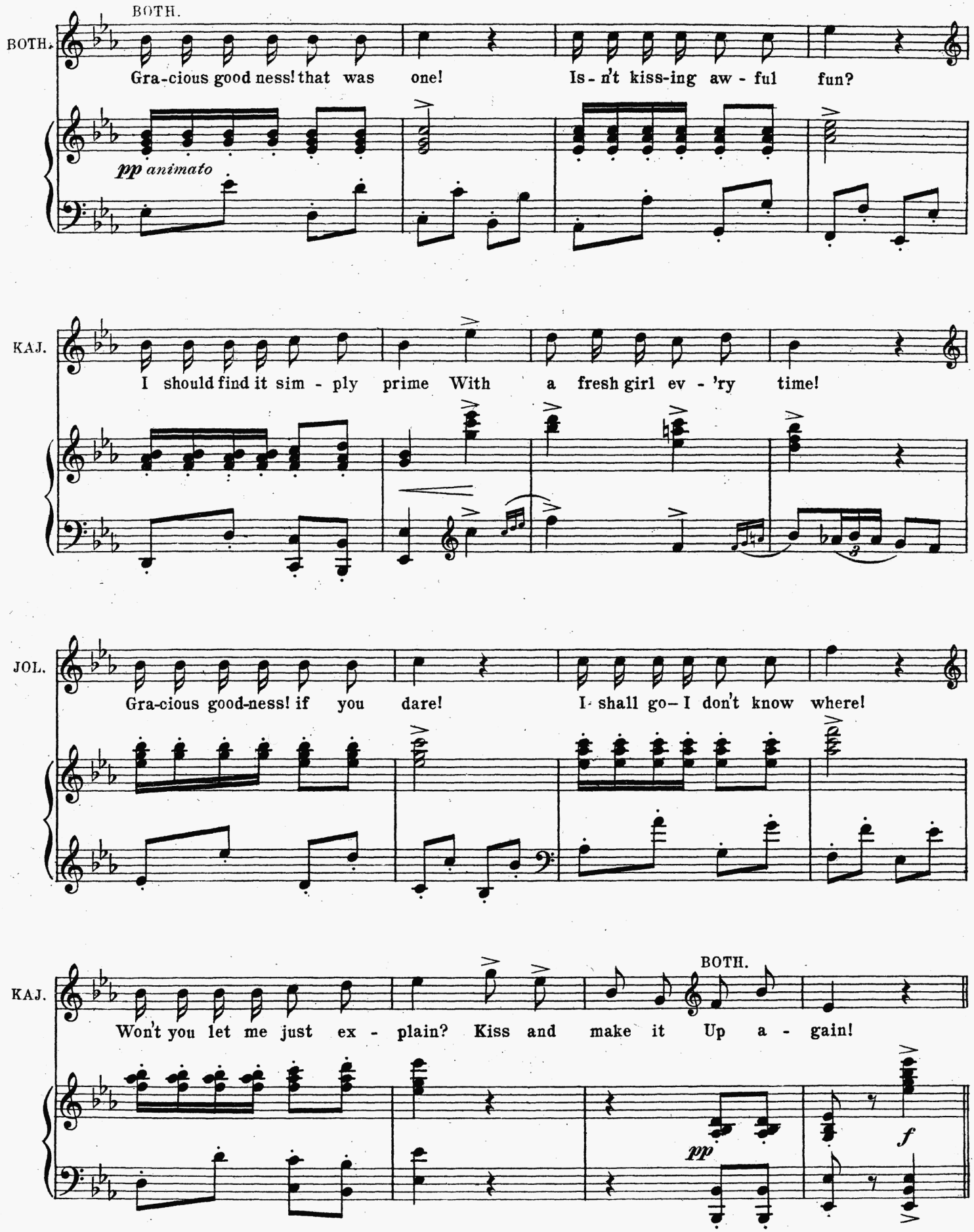
JOL. is so sud-den, I'm a-fraid You've had ex-per-i-ence! You've

KAJETAN.

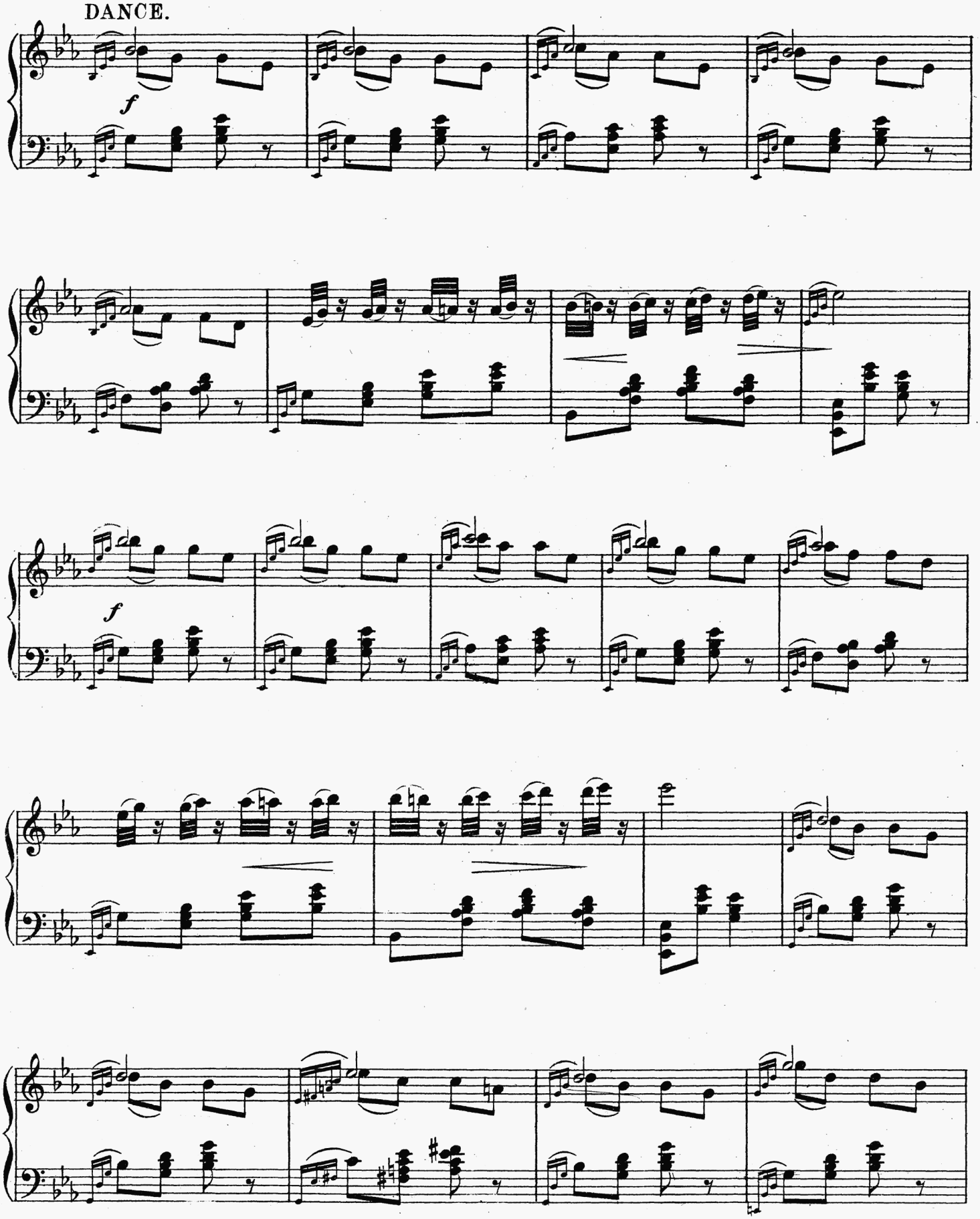
JOL. nev-er kiss'd a girl be-fore? Well, one or may-be more— Say

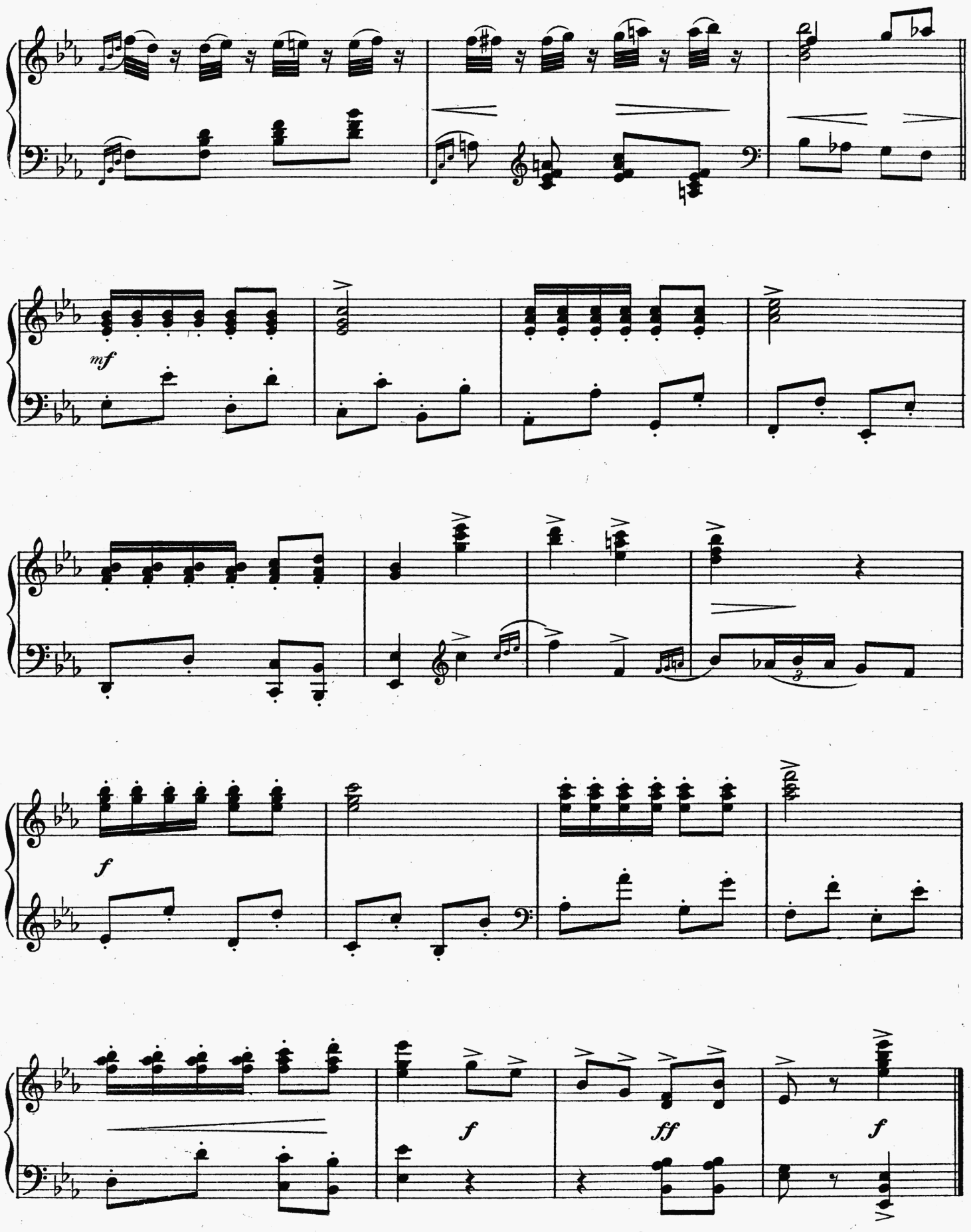

JOLAN.
KAJ.
two or three! Don't speak to me!
KAJETAN.
But I did - n't kiss Half as well as this!
p
p
Ped.
Ped.
(Kisses)
KAJ.
(Hum)
Ped.


JOLAN.
You know too much!
KAJ.
Is that the touch?
I like it—
Ped.
Ped.
JOL.
Oh, all you
KAJ.
don't you?
An-oth-er still!
p
Ped.
JOL.
will!
(Kiss)
KAJ.
No, on-ly one or two!
(Kiss)
pp
rit.


BOTH.
Gra-cious good ness! that was one! Is-n't kiss-ing aw-ful fun?
pp animato
KAJ.
I should find it sim-ply prime With a fresh girl ev-'ry time!
JOL.
Gra-cious good-ness! if you dare! I shall go—I don't know where!
KAJ.
BOTH.
Won't you let me just ex-plain? Kiss and make it Up a-gain!
pp
f

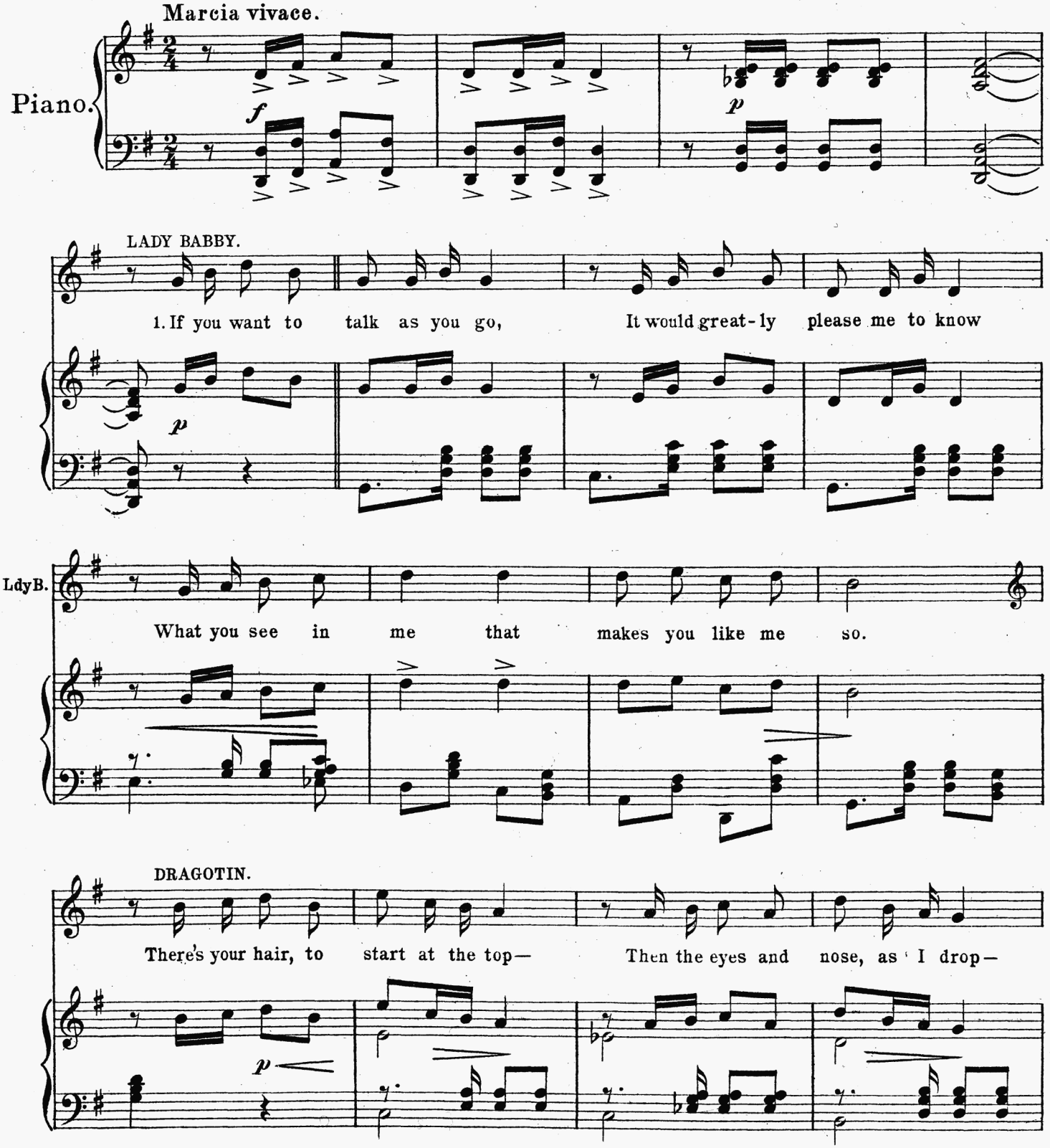
DANCE.

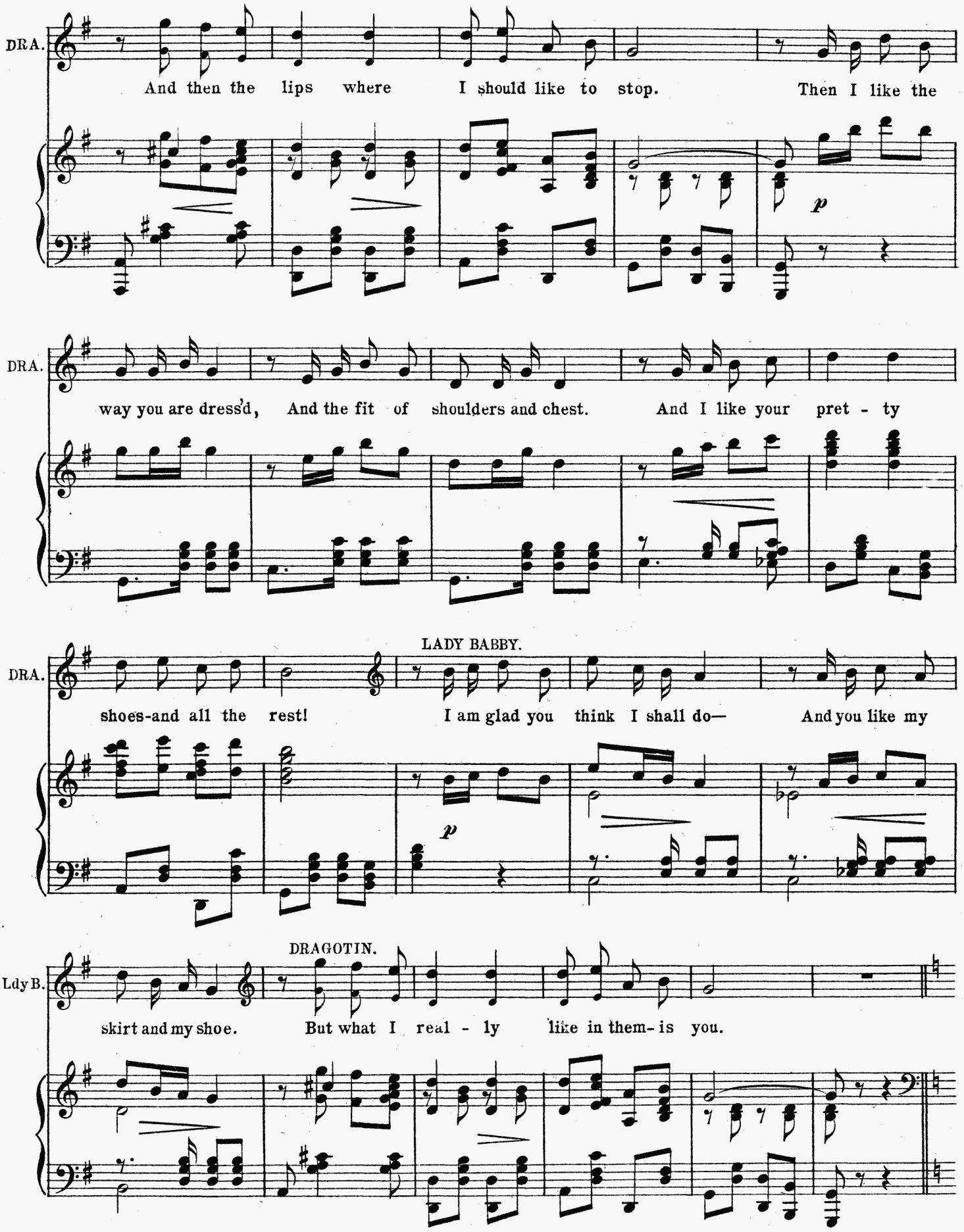


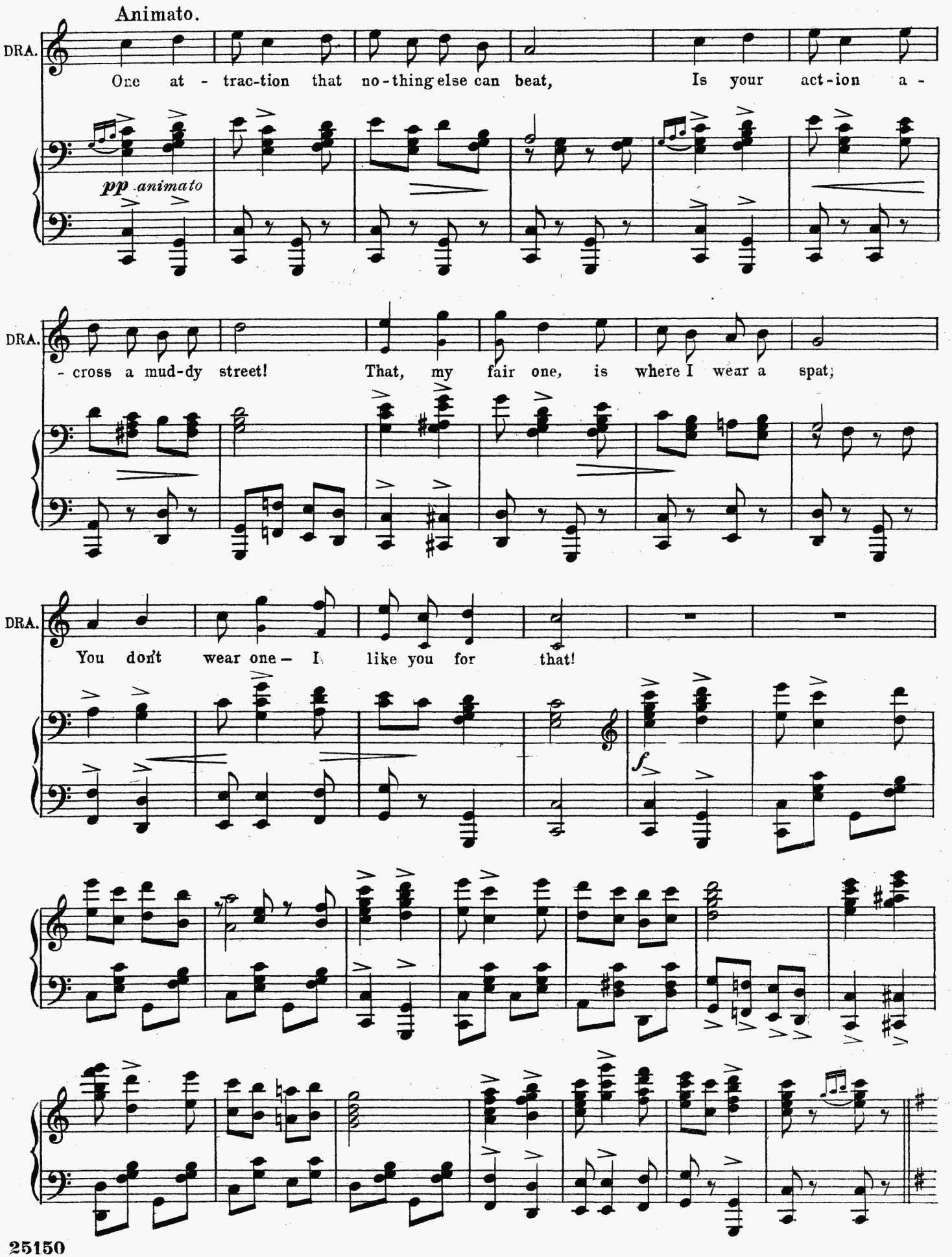

mf
f
f
ff
f

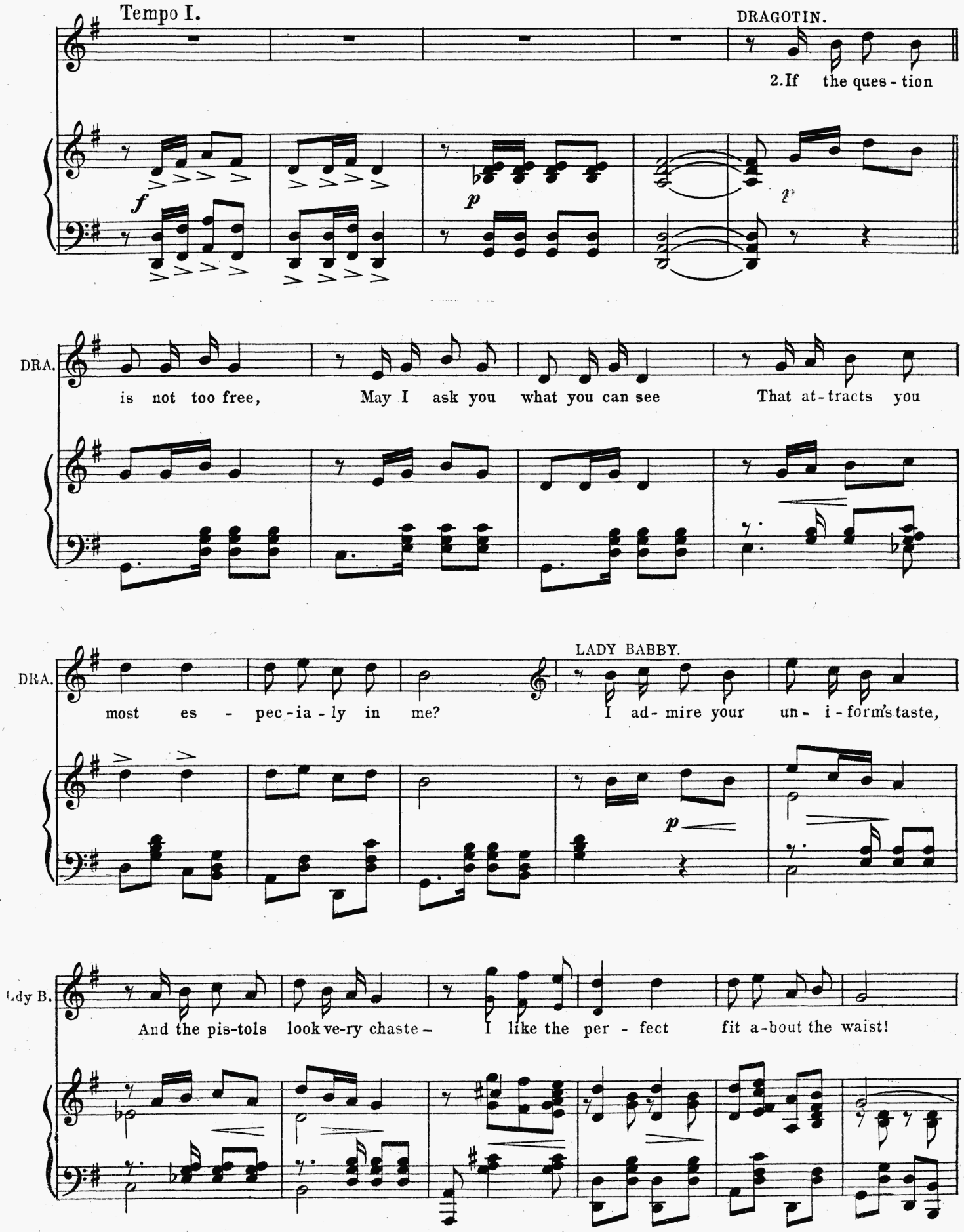
No 7. DUET.– (Lady Babby and Dragotin.)

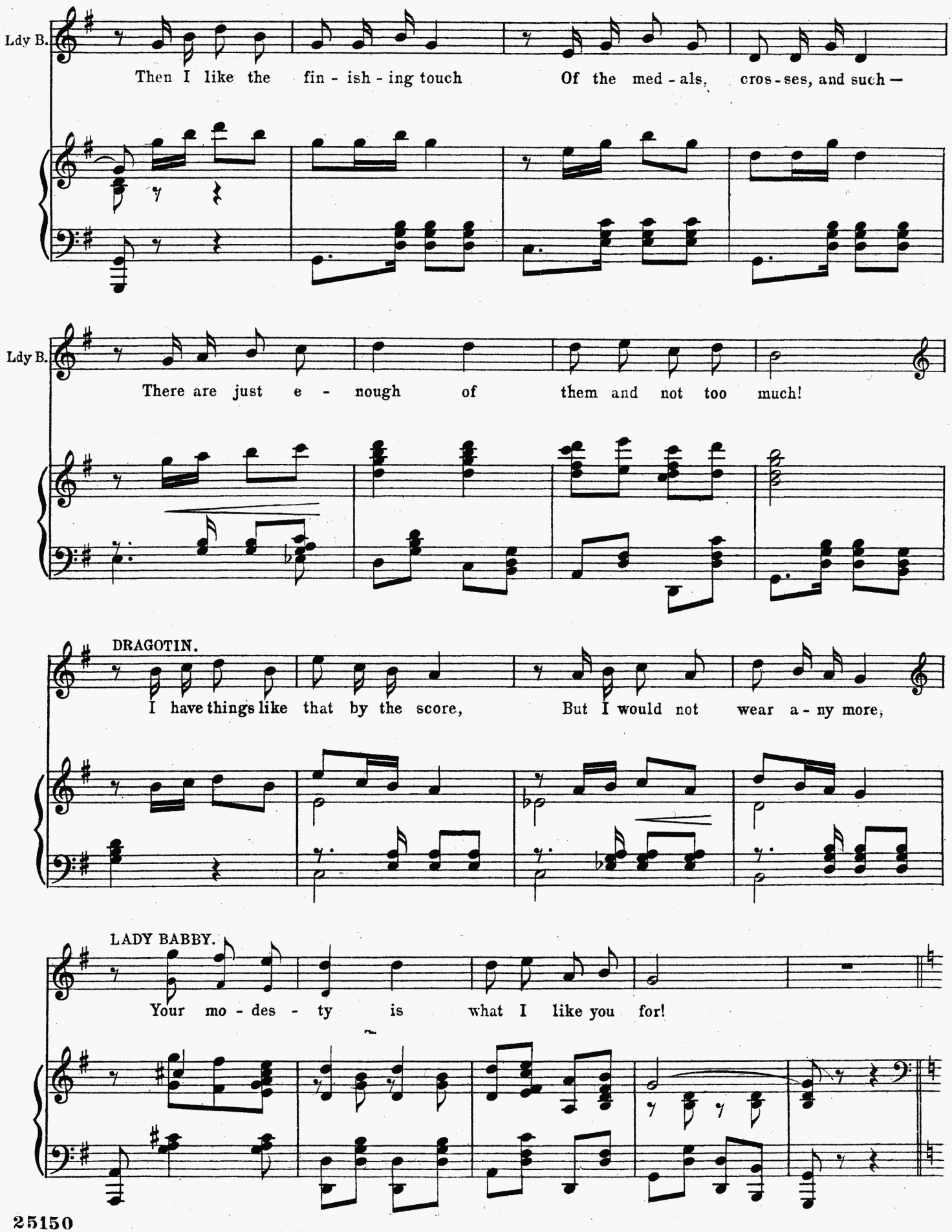
"WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU!"

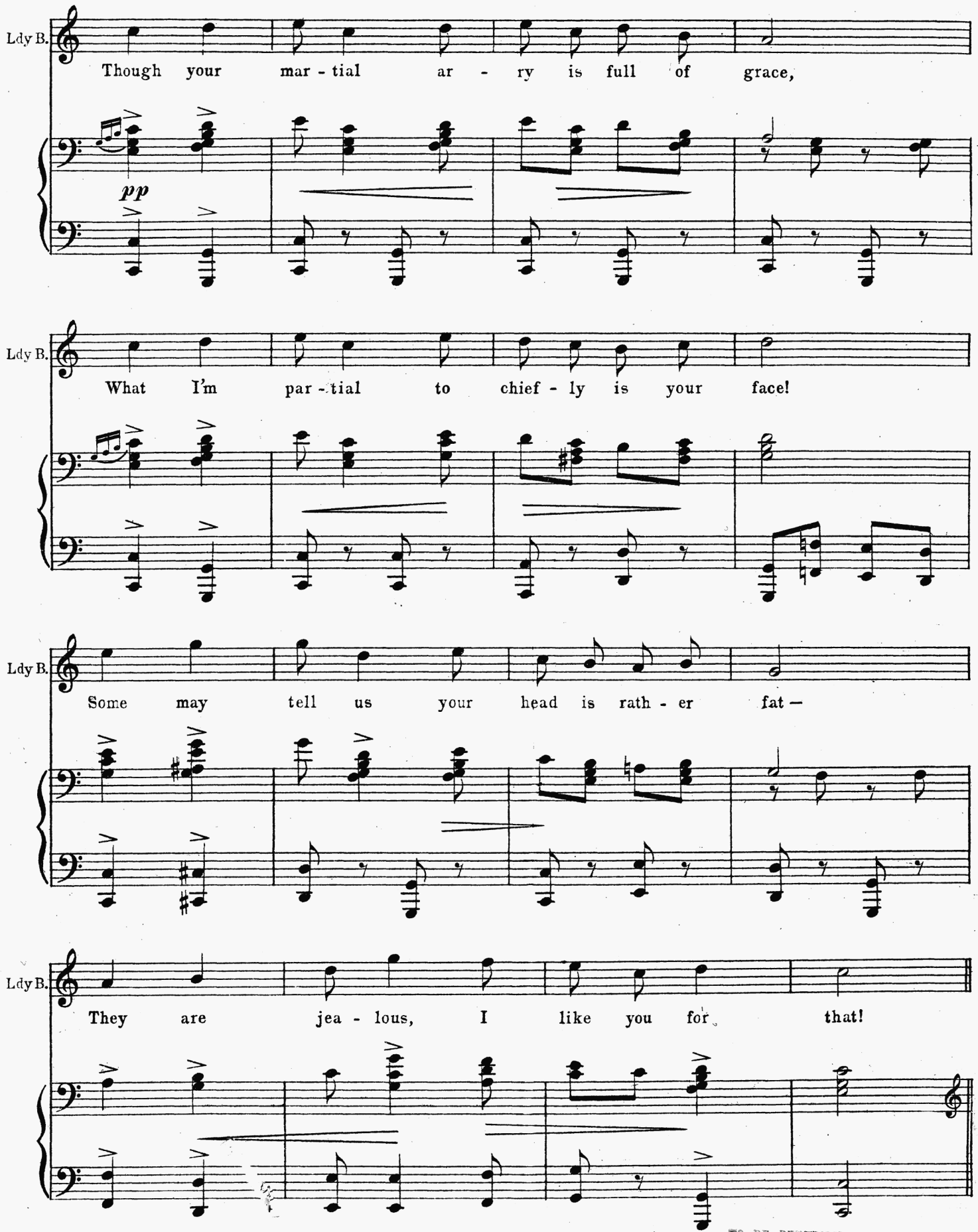



DRA.
And then the lips where I should like to stop. Then I like the
p
DRA.
way you are dress'd, And the fit of shoulders and chest. And I like your pret - ty
LADY BABBY.
DRA.
shoes-and all the rest! I am glad you think I shall do— And you like my
p
DRAGOTIN.
Ldy B.
skirt and my shoe. But what I real - ly like in them- is you.


Animato.
DRA.
One at - trac-tion that no-thing else can beat, Is your act-ion a -
pp animato
DRA.
- cross a mud-dy street! That, my fair one, is where I wear a spat;
DRA.
You don't wear one – I like you for that!
f

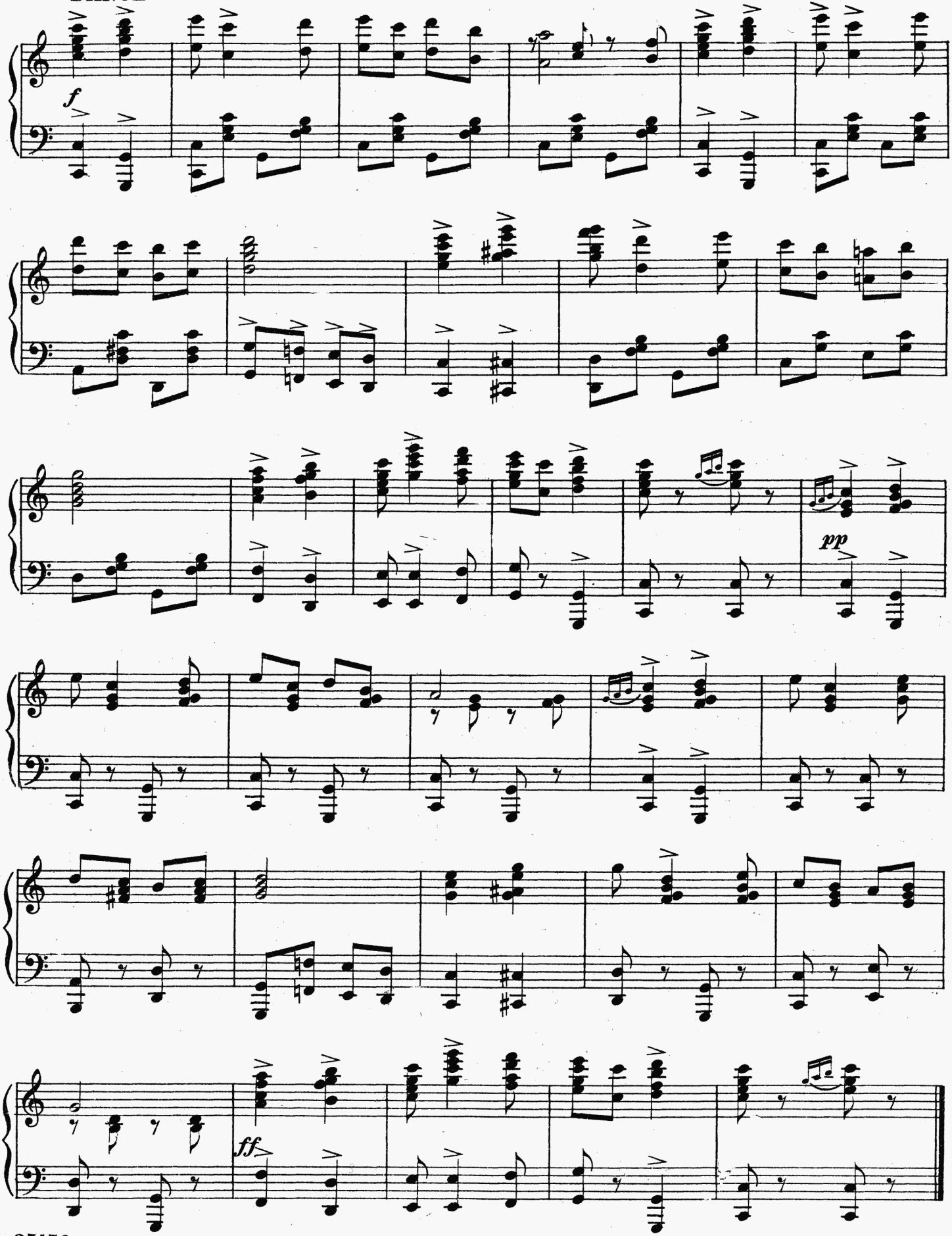

Tempo I.
DRAGOTIN.
2.If the ques - tion
DRA.
is not too free, May I ask you what you can see That at-tracts you
DRA.
most es - pec-ia - ly in me?
LADY BABBY.
I ad- mire your un- i - form's taste,
Ldy B.
And the pis-tols look ve-ry chaste - I like the per - fect fit a-bout the waist!


Ldy B.
Then I like the fin - ish - ing touch Of the med - als, cros - ses, and such —
Ldy B.
There are just e - nough of them and not too much!
DRAGOTIN.
I have things like that by the score, But I would not wear a - ny more,
LADY BABBY.
Your mo - des - ty is what I like you for!



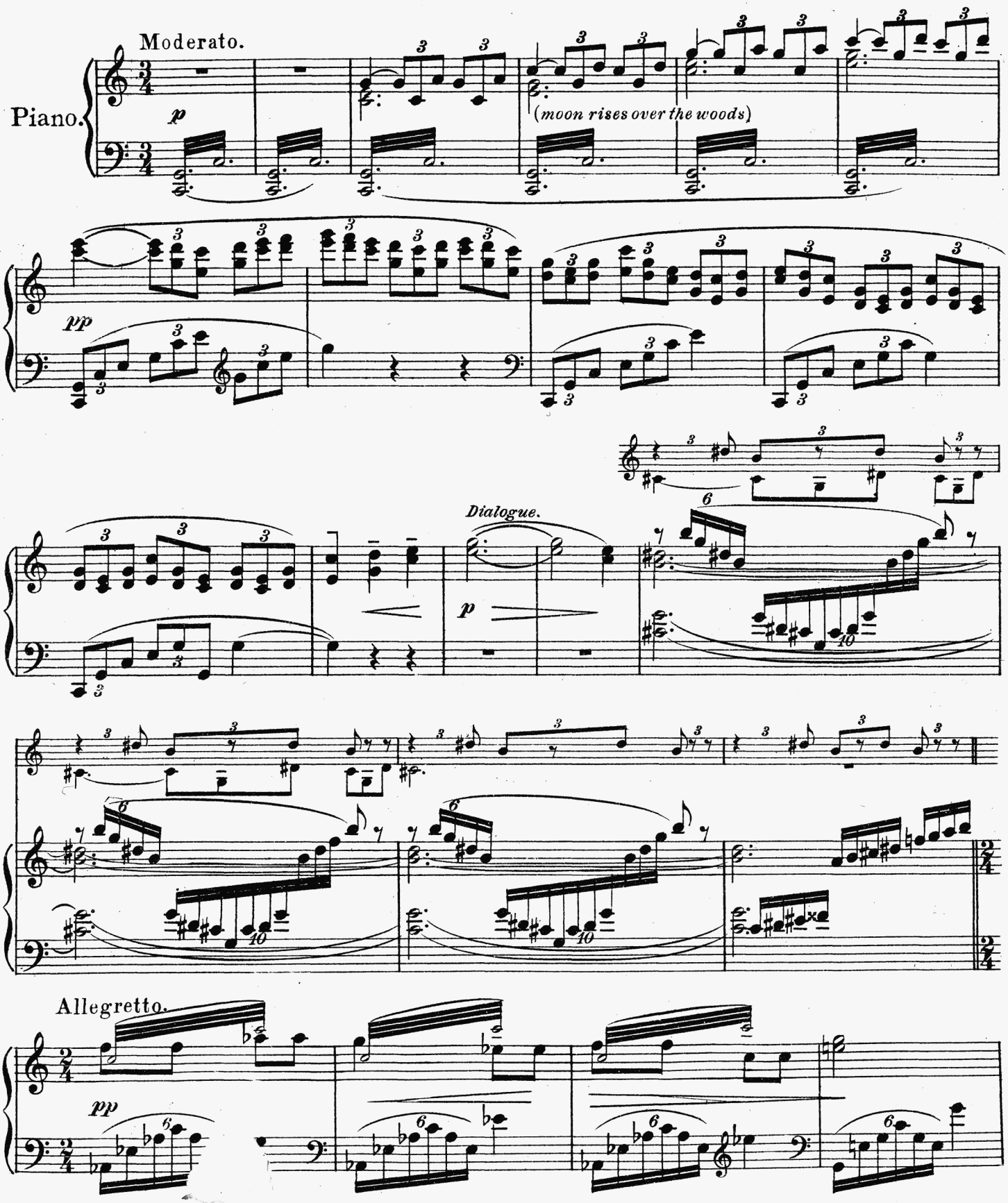
TO BE RETURNED TO
THE NATIONAL OPERATIC AND DRAMATIC
ASSOCIATION.

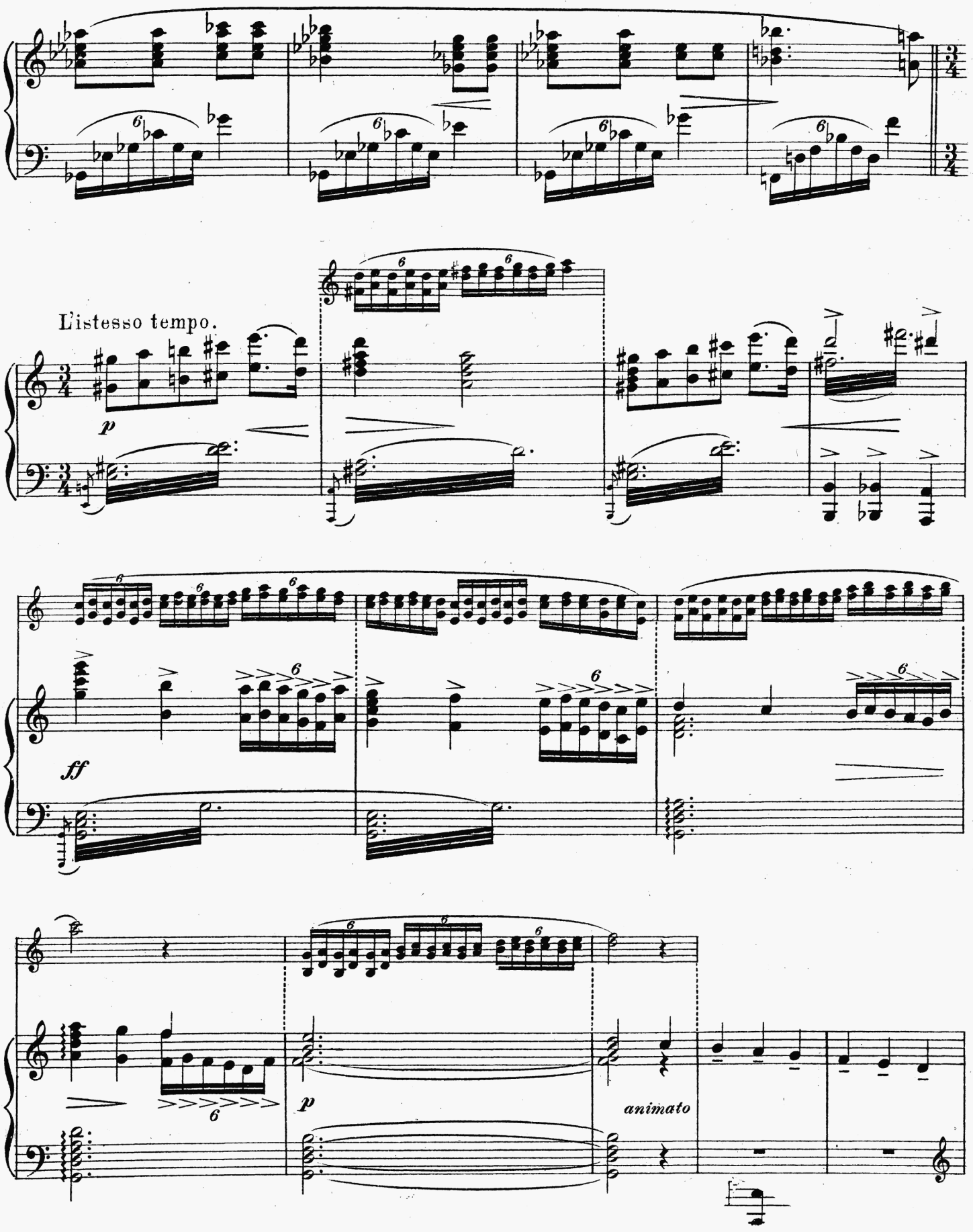
DANCE.



No 8.

FINALE.- ACT I.




L'istesso tempo.
p
ff
p
animato

Da hast ihr nun den Mond

JOZSI.

The moon has ris-en now a-bove the trees, It's

pp

p Tempo primo.

Allegro.

ILONA. (*softly*)

Stay!

JOZ.

(*turns as if to go*)

time now for Jo-nel to come and kiss you! So shall I call him?

Allegro.

p

IL.

(*aloud*)

No, go!

No, stay!

molto animato

cres

Tempo I.

ILONA. (*comes up to Jozsi*)

(*smiling*)

JOZ. Well, as you like! You are Józ-si, the gip-sy; And your

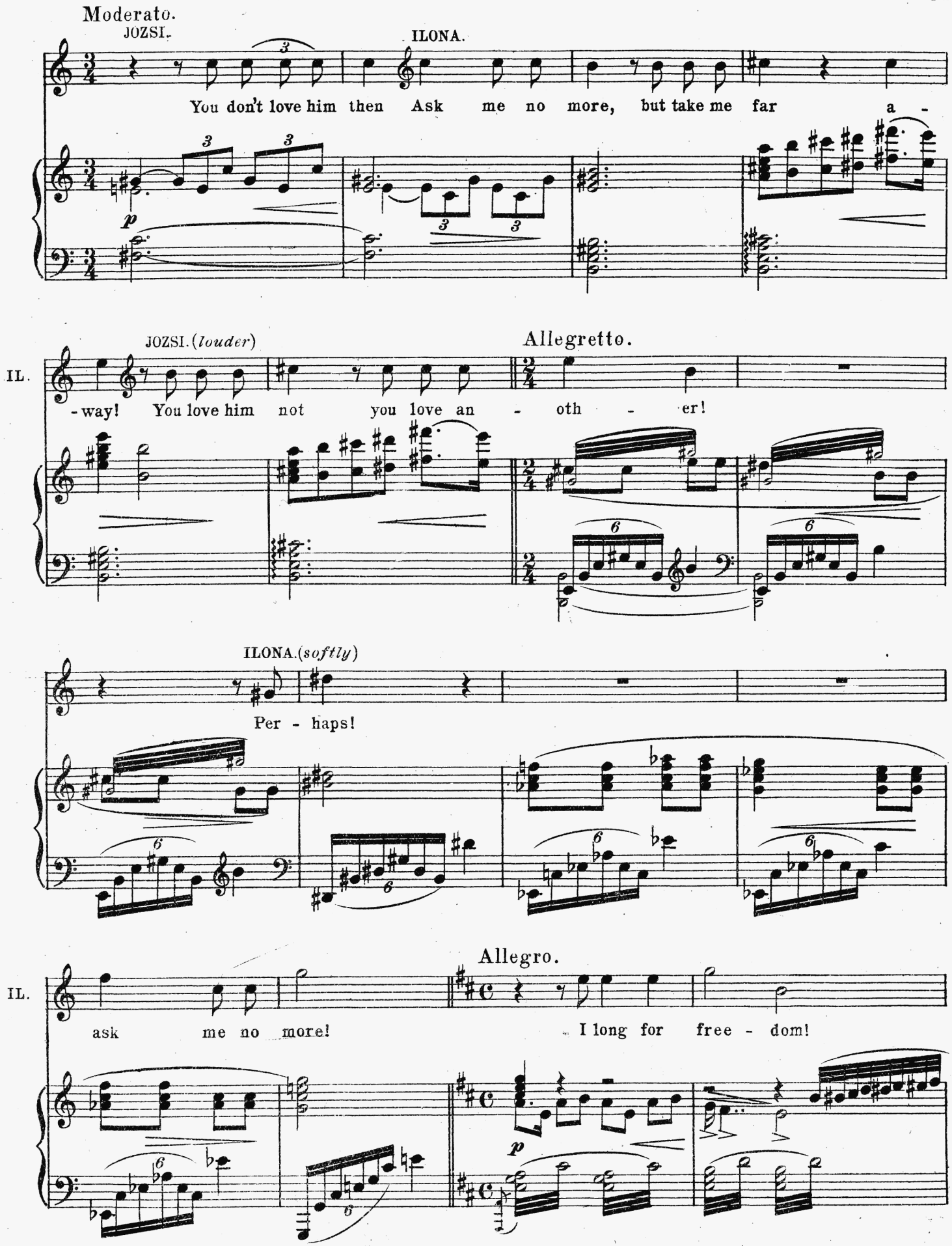
- cen - - - do *fp*

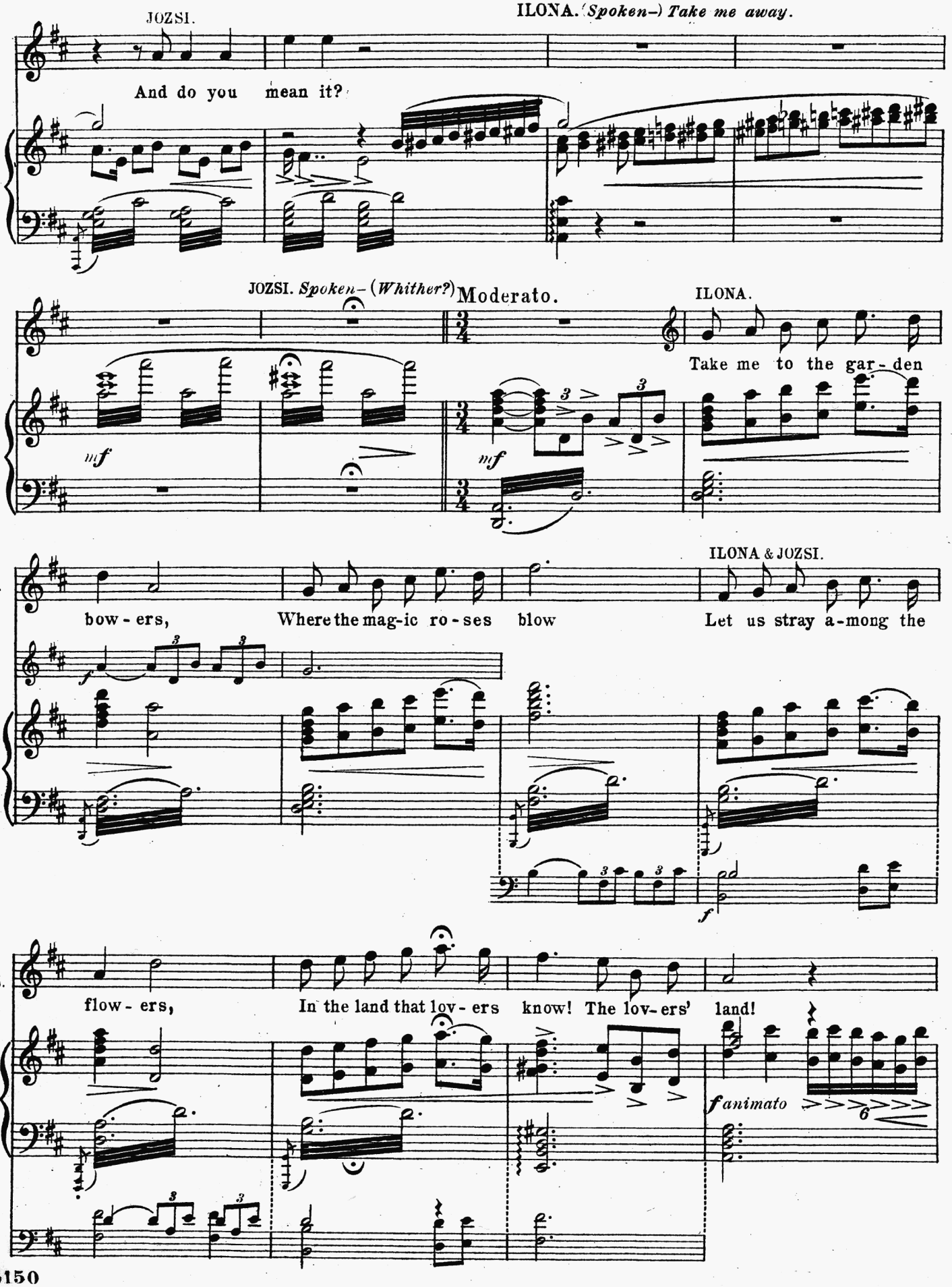
IL. fid-dle sings of the love I am miss-ing, Of pas - sion and of

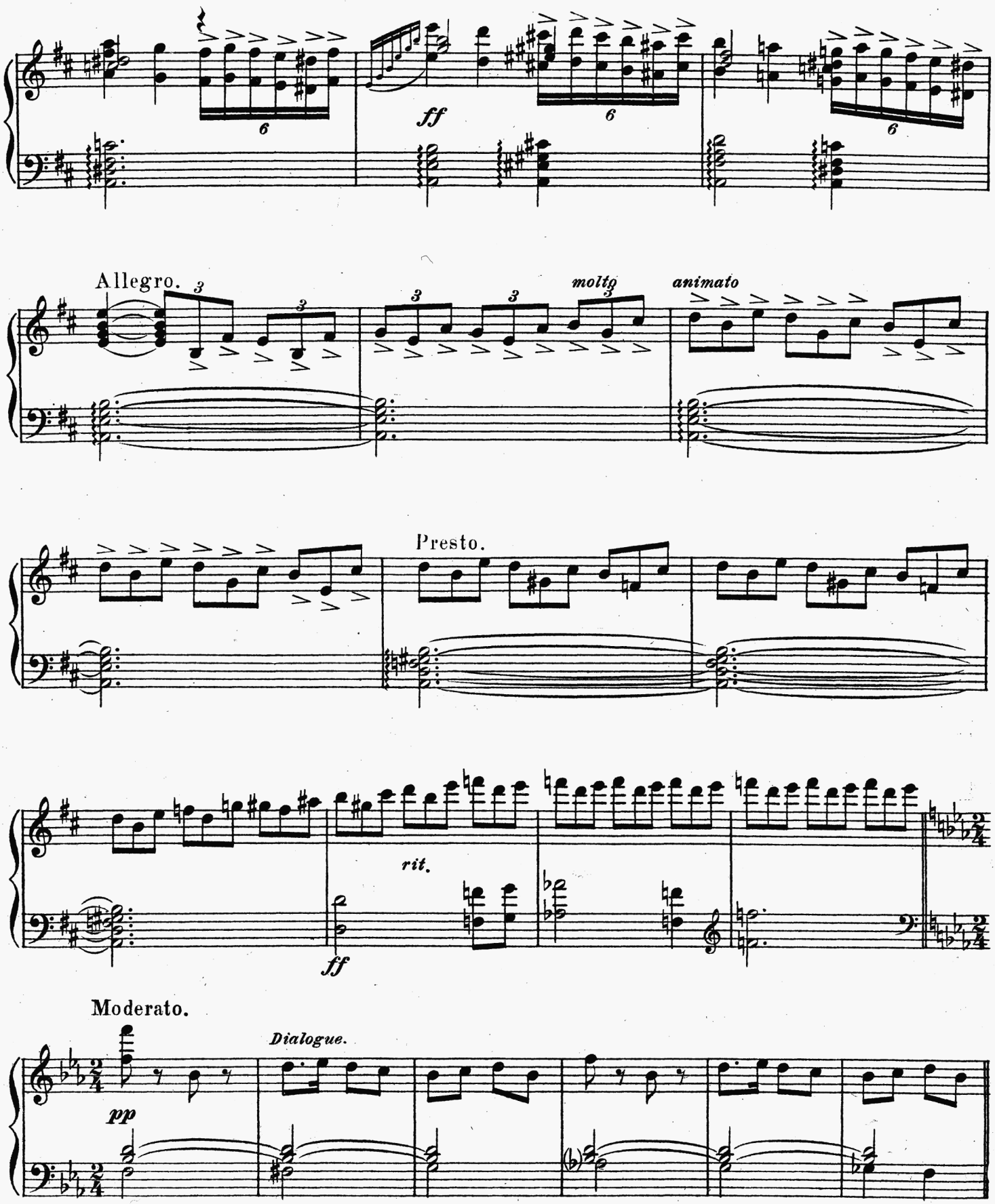
IL. rap-tur-ous kiss-ing! It calls with a mag-ic com-pel-ling!

IL. Free must I be, free from a-ny bond, Free like you!

p *cres* - - cen - do


Moderato.
JOZSI.
ILONA.
You don't love him then Ask me no more, but take me far a -
p
JOZSI. (louder)
Allegretto.
IL.
-way! You love him not you love an - oth - er!
ILONA. (softly)
Per - haps!
Allegro.
IL.
ask me no more!
I long for free - dom!
p


JOZSI.
And do you mean it?
ILONA. (Spoken–) Take me away.
JOZSI. Spoken– (Whither?)
Moderato.
ILONA.
Take me to the gar-den
IL.
bow-ers,
Where the mag-ic ro-ses blow
ILONA & JOZSI.
Let us stray a-mong the
IL.
JOZ.
flow-ers,
In the land that lov-ers know! The lov-ers' land!
animato


ff
Allegro.
molto
animato
Presto.
rit.
ff
Moderato.
Dialogue.
pp

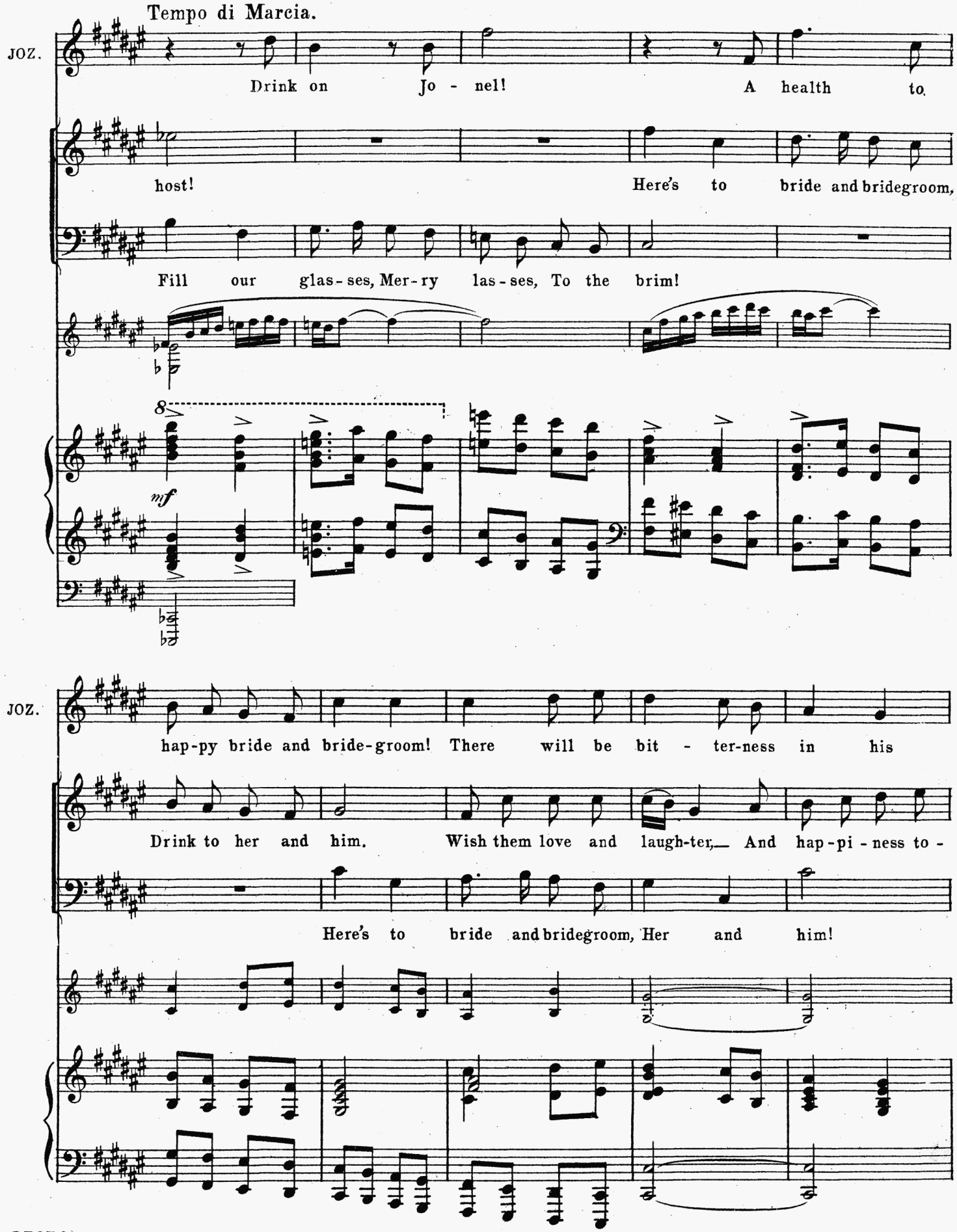
Tempo di Marcia.

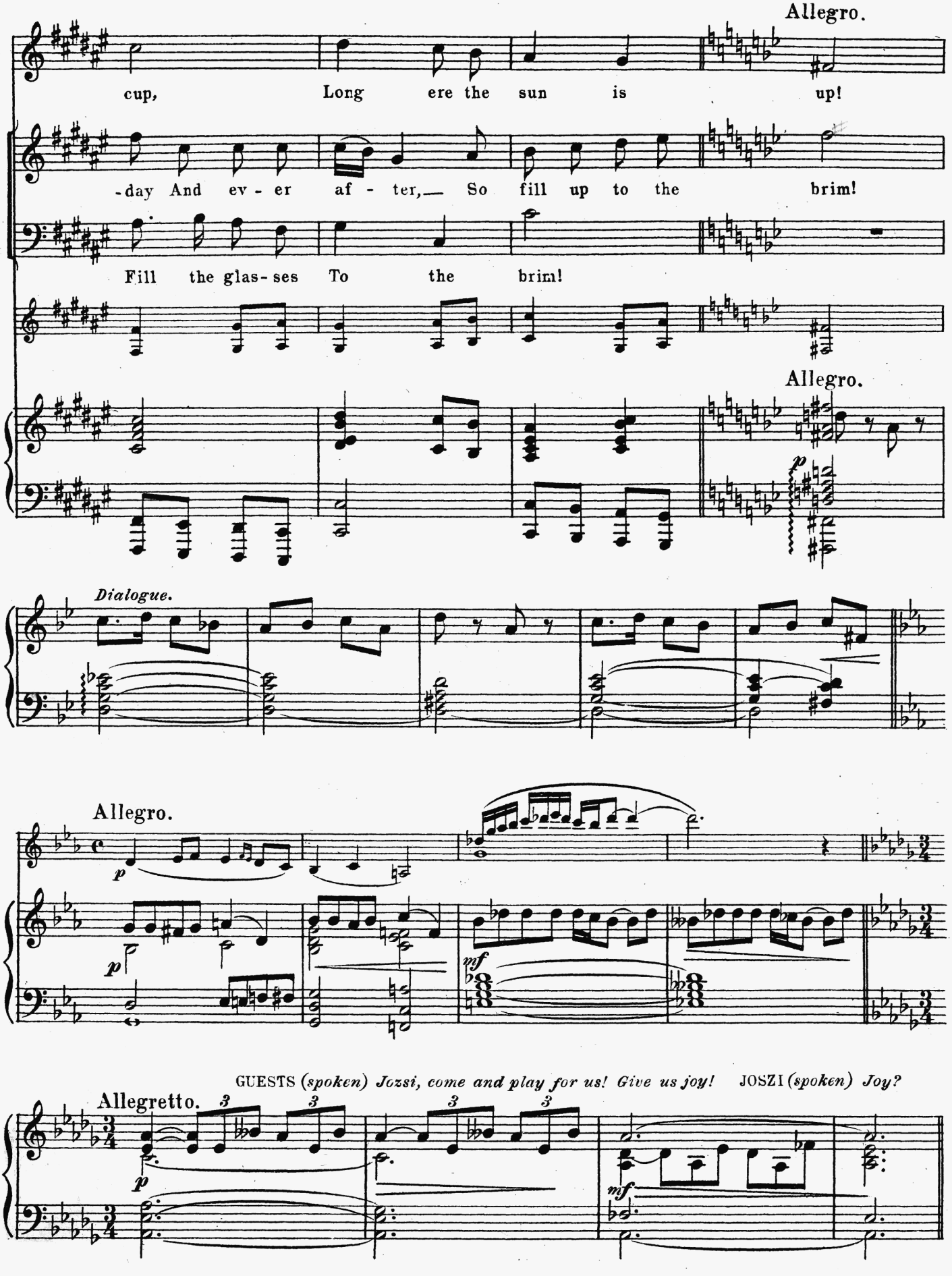
MALE CHORUS (Behind the scenes)

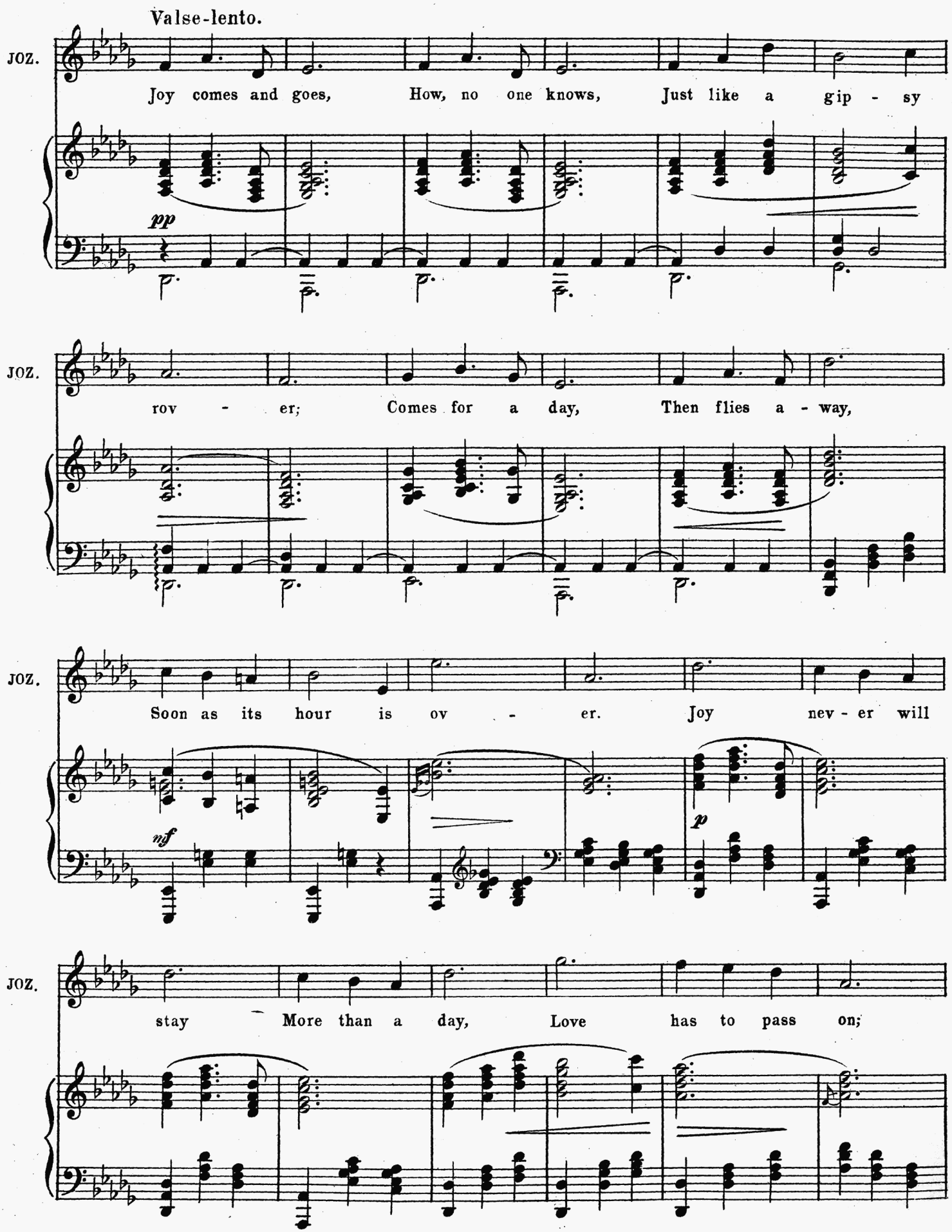
Fill our glas - ses, Mer - ry las - ses, To the brim! Drown all care and

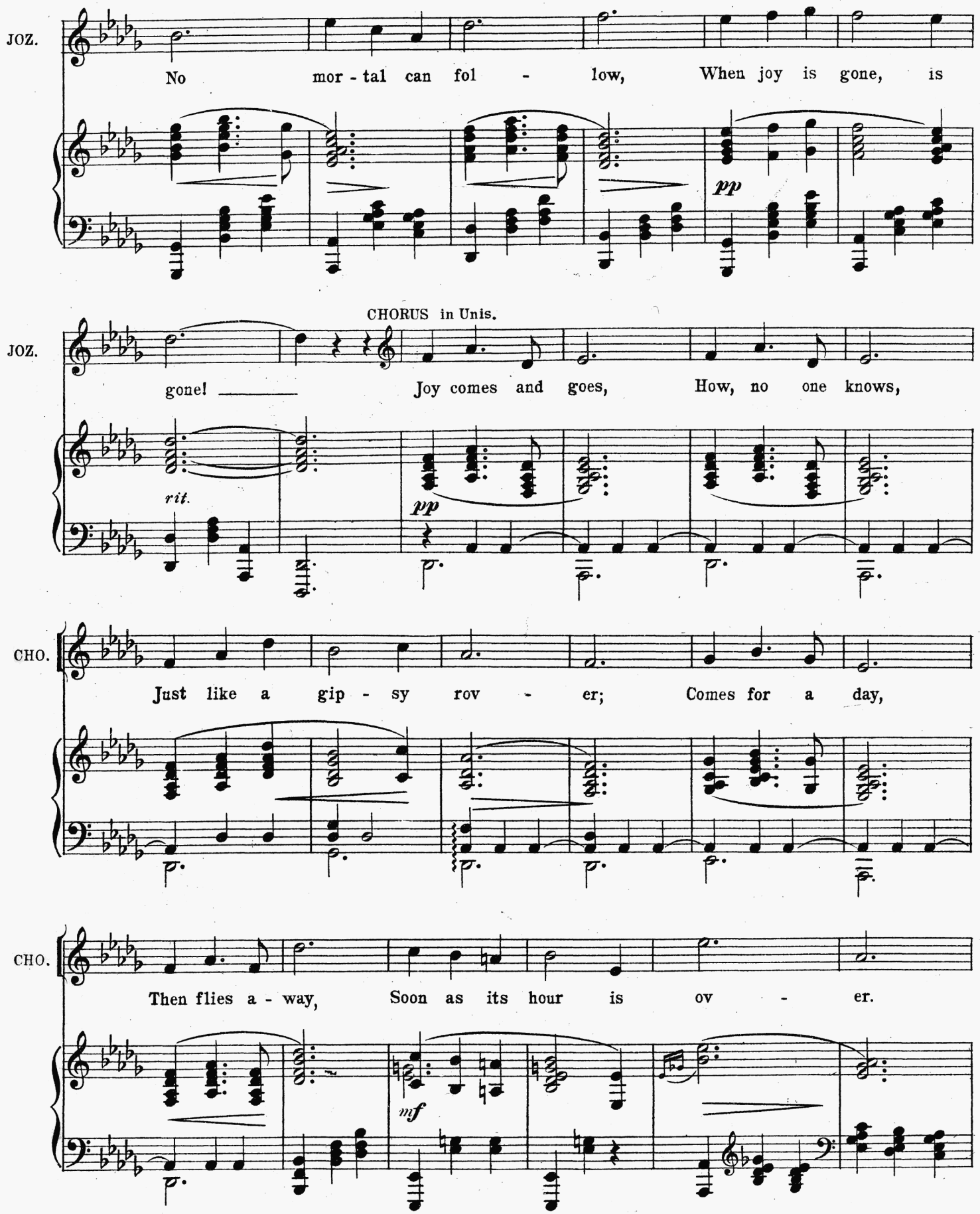
sor - row, Drink the hap - py mor - row! Fill and don't be i - dle, The

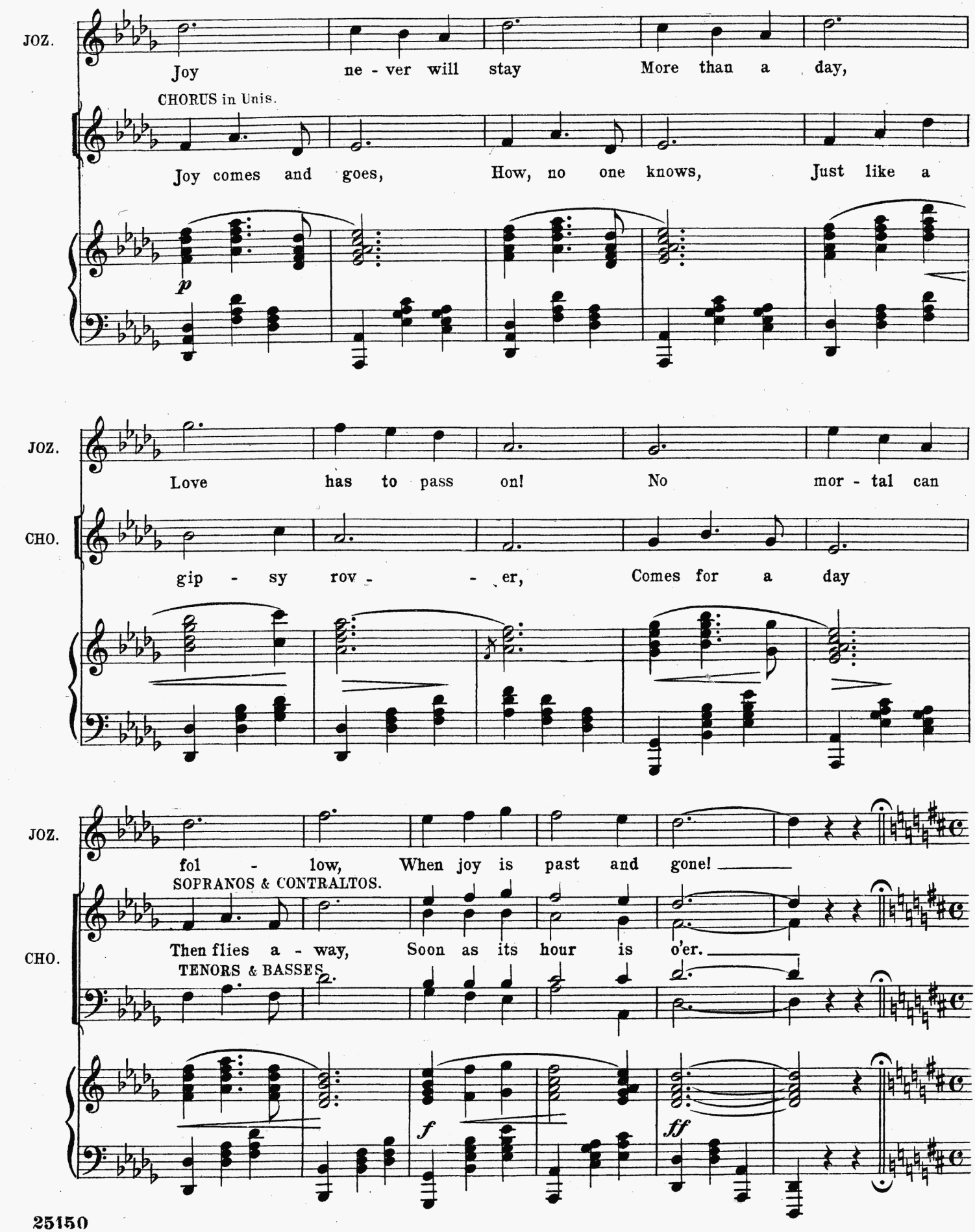
bri - dal We'll toast! Dra - go - tin, your lat - est bin Does hon-our to the

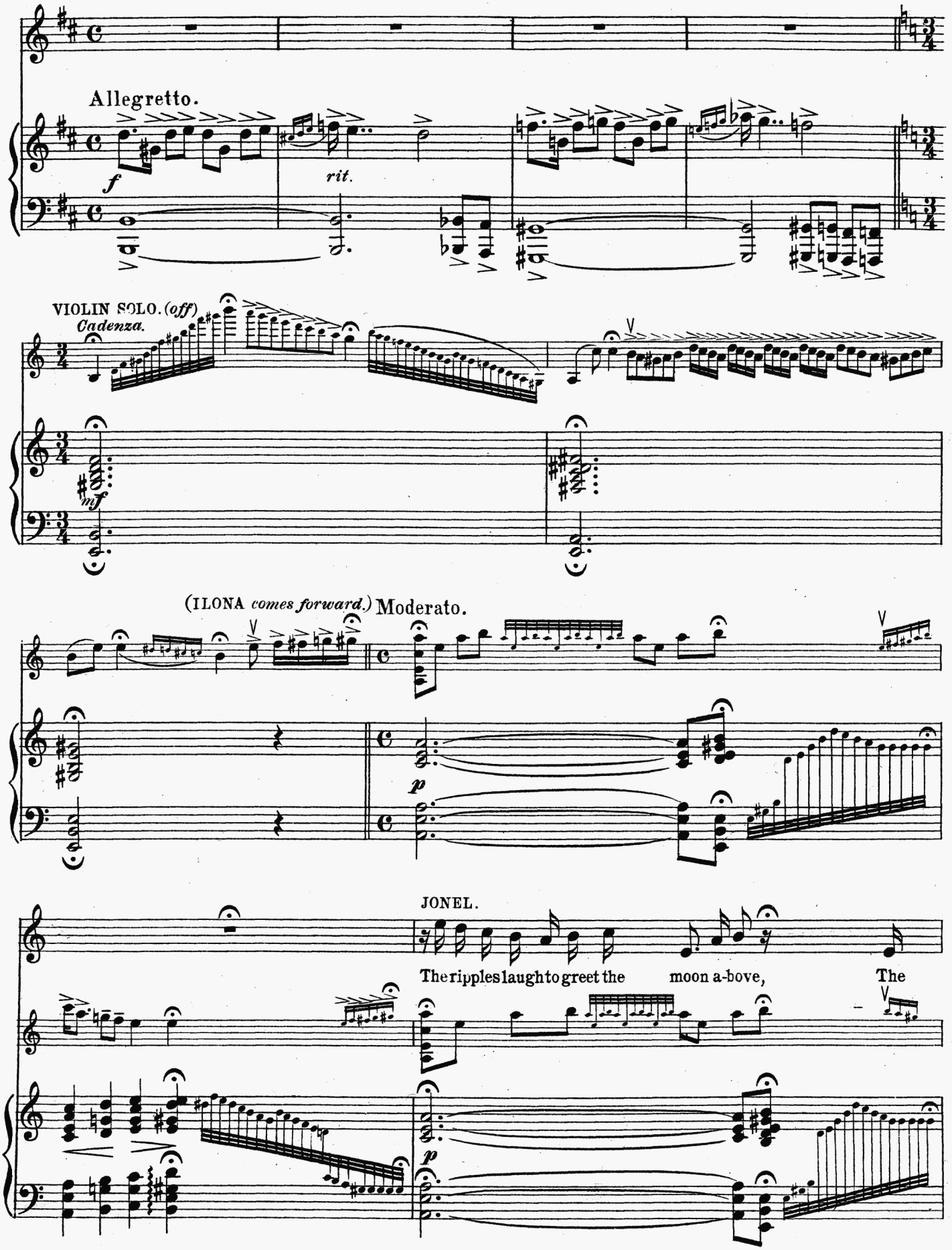

Tempo di Marcia.
JOZ.
Drink on Jo - nel! A health to
host! Here's to bride and bridegroom,
Fill our glas-ses, Mer-ry las-ses, To the brim!
mf
JOZ.
hap-py bride and bride-groom! There will be bit - ter-ness in his
Drink to her and him. Wish them love and laugh-ter, And hap-pi - ness to -
Here's to bride and bridegroom, Her and him!


Allegro.
JOZ.
cup, Long ere the sun is up!
-day And ev - er af - ter,— So fill up to the brim!
Fill the glas - ses To the brim!
Allegro.
p
Dialogue.
Allegro.
p
p
mf
GUESTS (spoken) Jozsi, come and play for us! Give us joy! JOSZI (spoken) Joy?
Allegretto.
3
3
3
3
p
mf


Valse-lento.
JOZ.
Joy comes and goes, How, no one knows, Just like a gip - sy
pp
JOZ.
rov - er; Comes for a day, Then flies a - way,
JOZ.
Soon as its hour is ov - er. Joy nev - er will
nf
p
JOZ.
stay More than a day, Love has to pass on;


JOZ.
No mor - tal can fol - low, When joy is gone, is
pp
CHORUS in Unis.
JOZ.
gone! Joy comes and goes, How, no one knows,
rit.
pp
CHO.
Just like a gip - sy rov - er; Comes for a day,
CHO.
Then flies a - way, Soon as its hour is ov - er.
mf


JOZ.
Joy ne - ver will stay More than a day,
CHORUS in Unis.
Joy comes and goes, How, no one knows, Just like a
p
JOZ.
Love has to pass on! No mor - tal can
CHO.
gip - sy rov - - er, Comes for a day
JOZ.
fol - low, When joy is past and gone!
SOPRANOS & CONTRALTOS.
CHO.
Then flies a - way, Soon as its hour is o'er.
TENORS & BASSES.
f
ff


Allegretto.
f
rit.
VIOLIN SOLO. (off)
Cadenza.
mf
(ILONA comes forward.) Moderato.
p
JONEL.
The ripples laugh to greet the moon a-bove, The
p

ILONA.

Leave me, Jo - nel, for

JON.

time is come to give the kiss of love!

p

ILO.

trou - bled is my mind!

(spoken)

Nothing! Nothing!

JON.

What is it, I - lo - na!

cresc.

mf

ILO.

Jo - nel be kind!

Moderato.

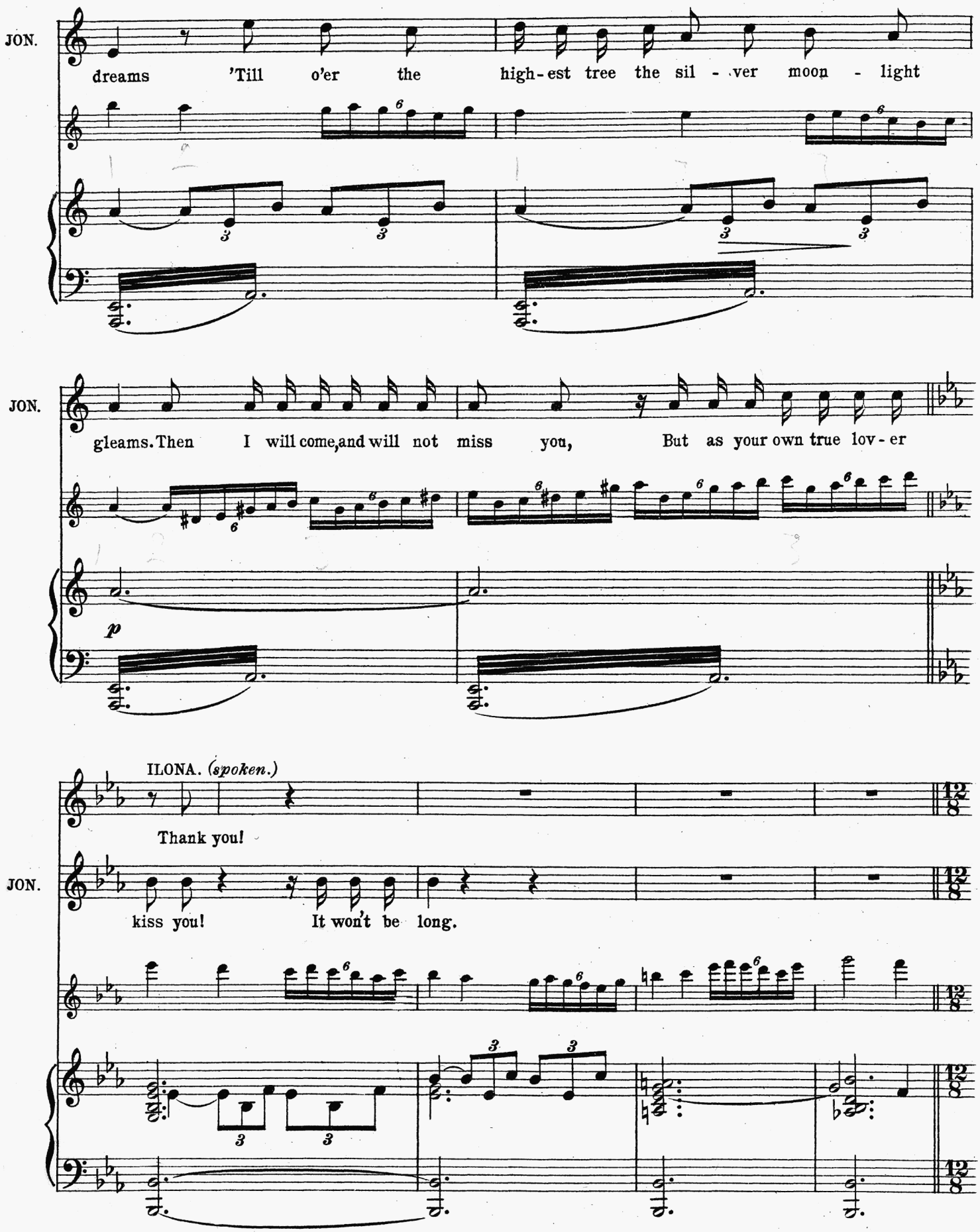
JON.

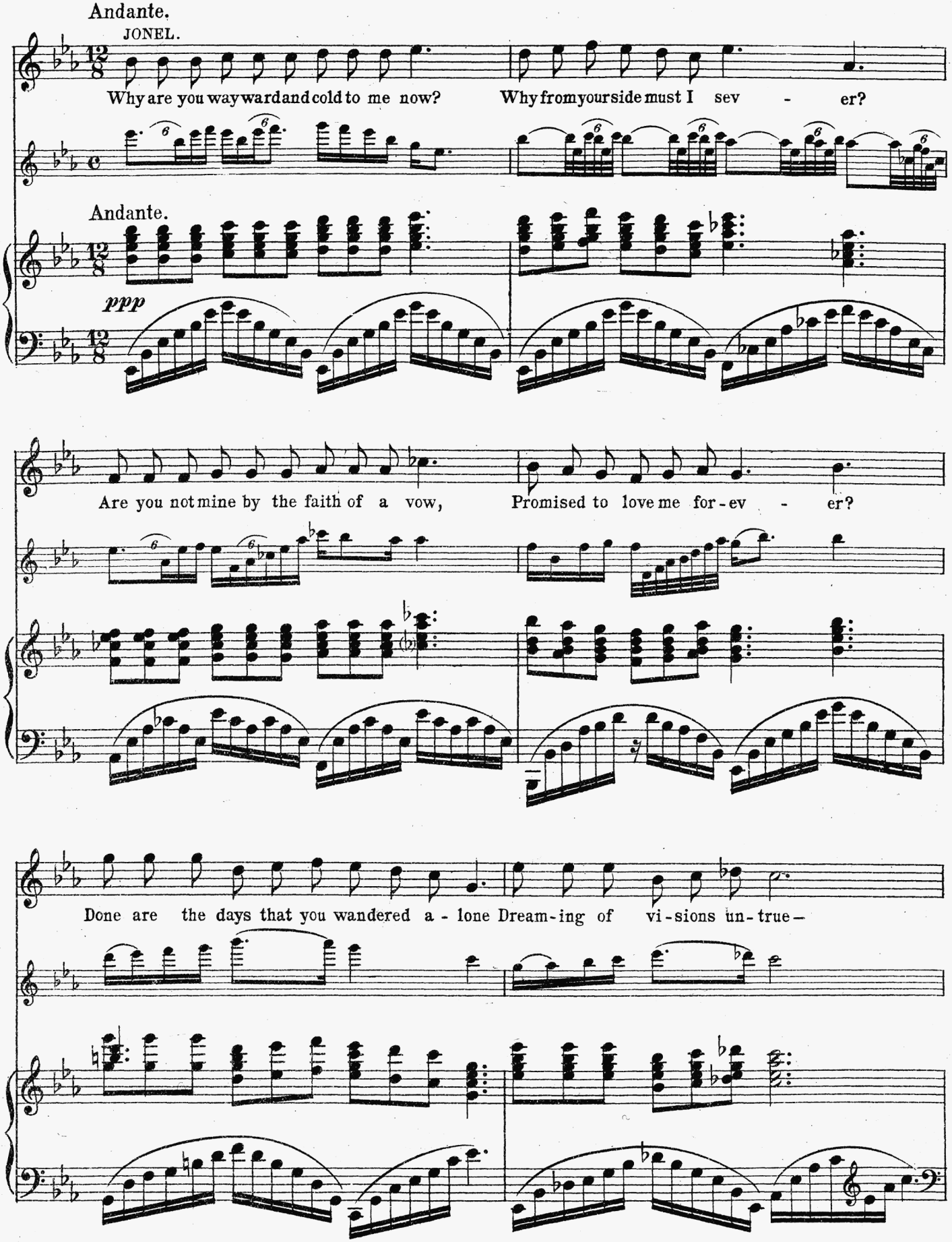
Oh, well, dream on! I'll give you time for

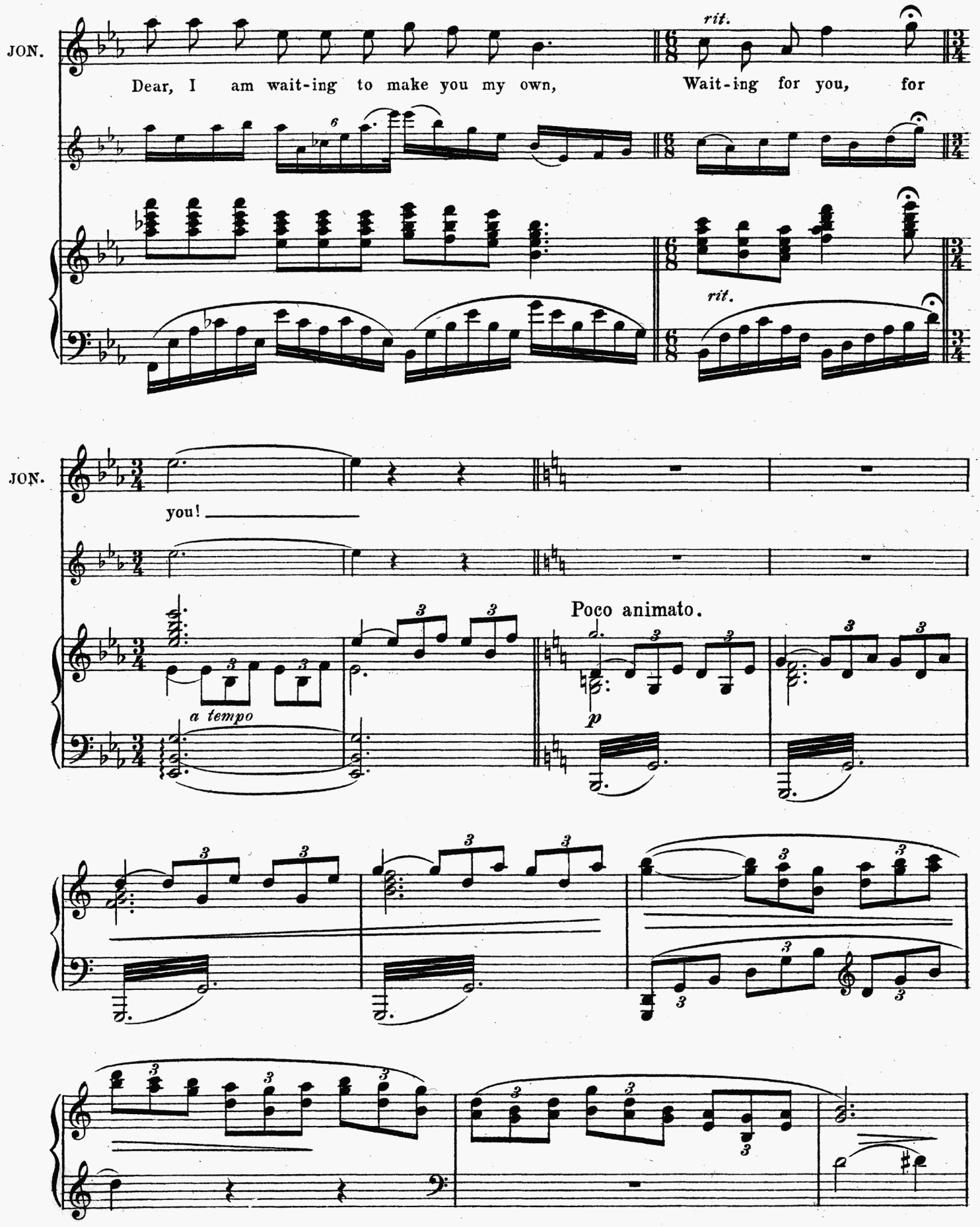
Moderato.

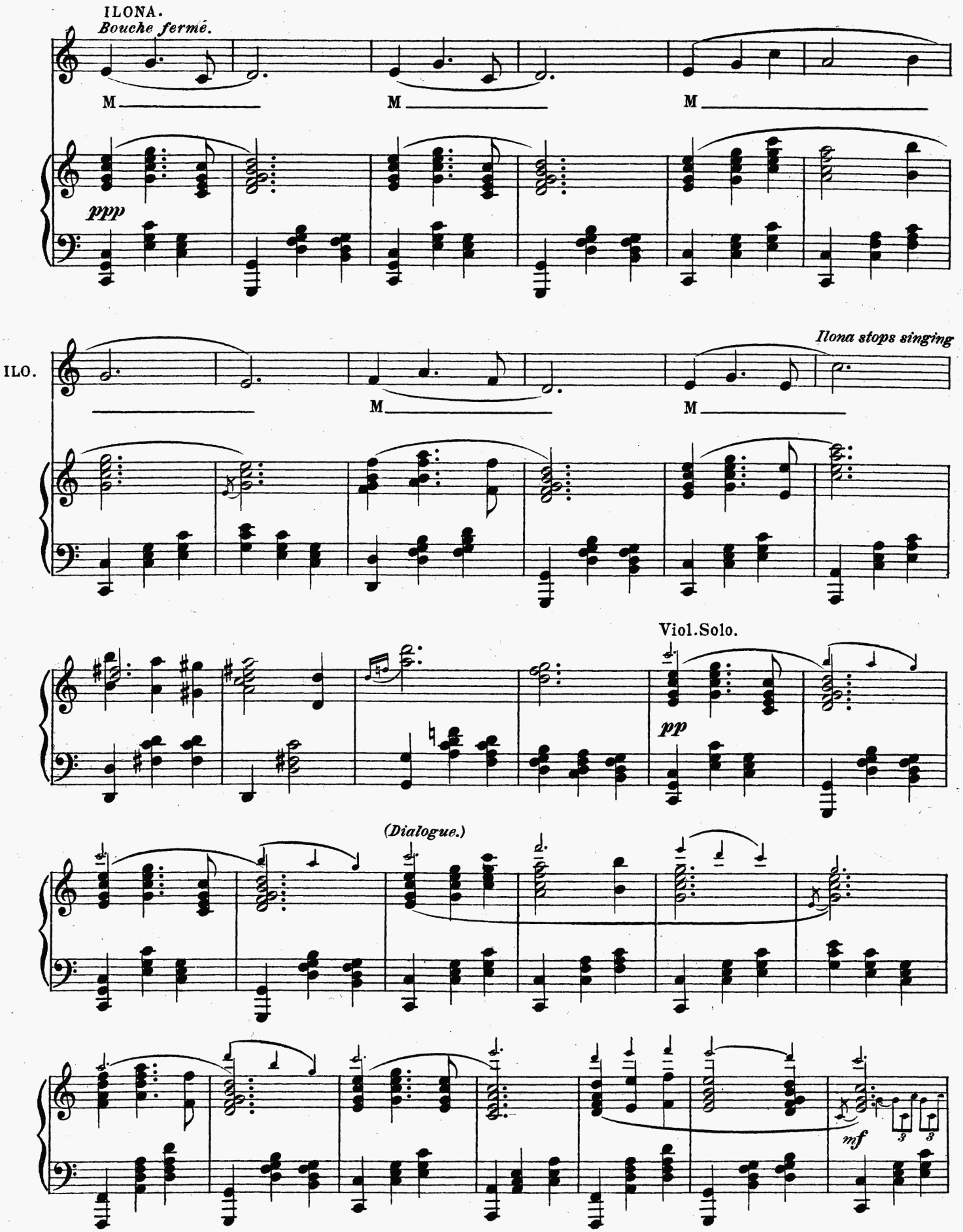
rit.

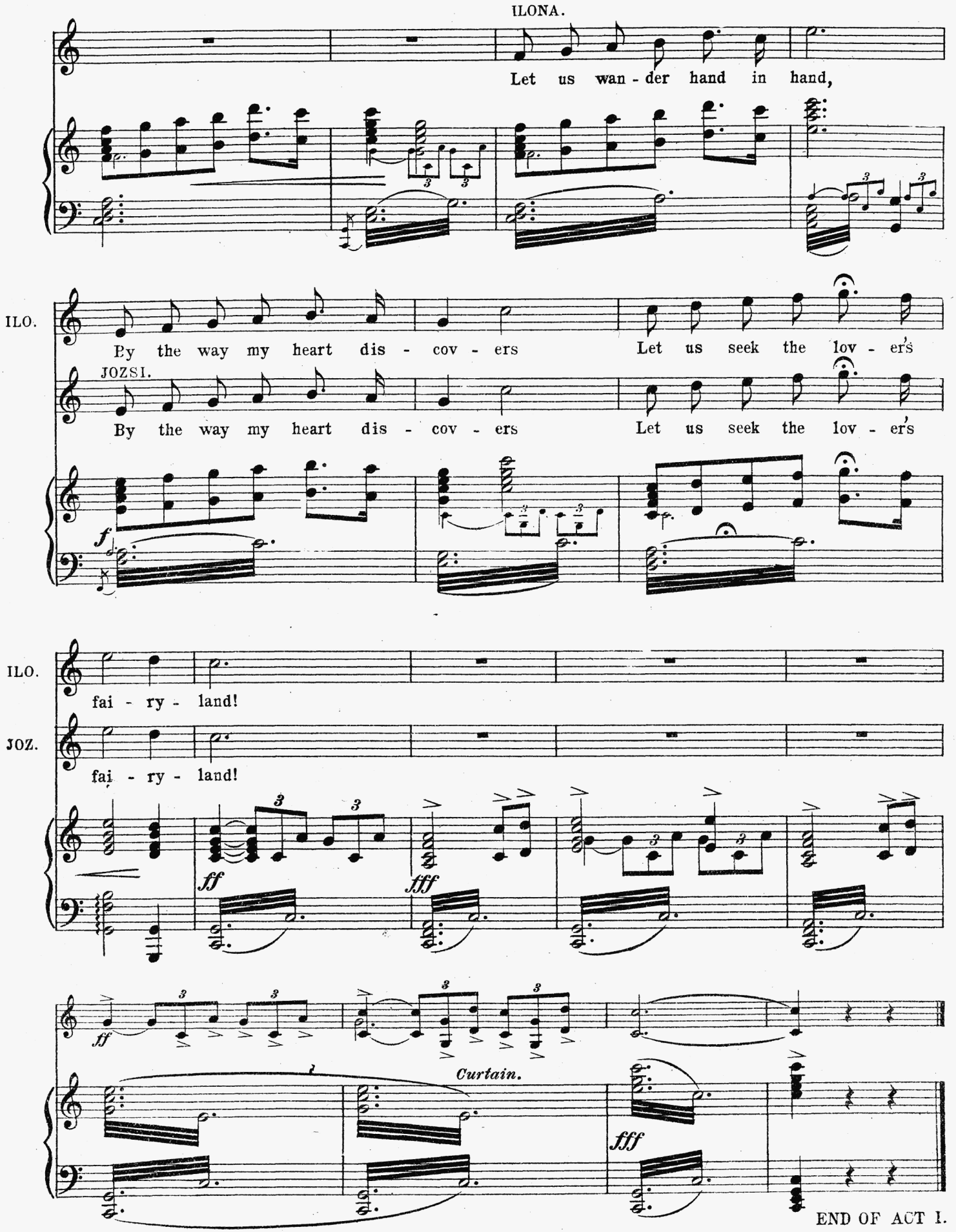
p


JON.
dreams 'Till o'er the high-est tree the sil - ver moon - light
JON.
gleams. Then I will come, and will not miss you, But as your own true lov - er
p
ILONA. (spoken.)
Thank you!
JON.
kiss you! It won't be long.


Andante.
JONEL.
Why are you wayward and cold to me now? Why from your side must I sev - er?
Andante.
ppp
JON.
Are you not mine by the faith of a vow, Promised to love me for-ev - er?
JON.
Done are the days that you wandered a - lone Dream-ing of vi-sions un-true—


JON.
Dear, I am wait-ing to make you my own,
rit.
Wait-ing for you, for
JON.
you!
a tempo
Poco animato.
p

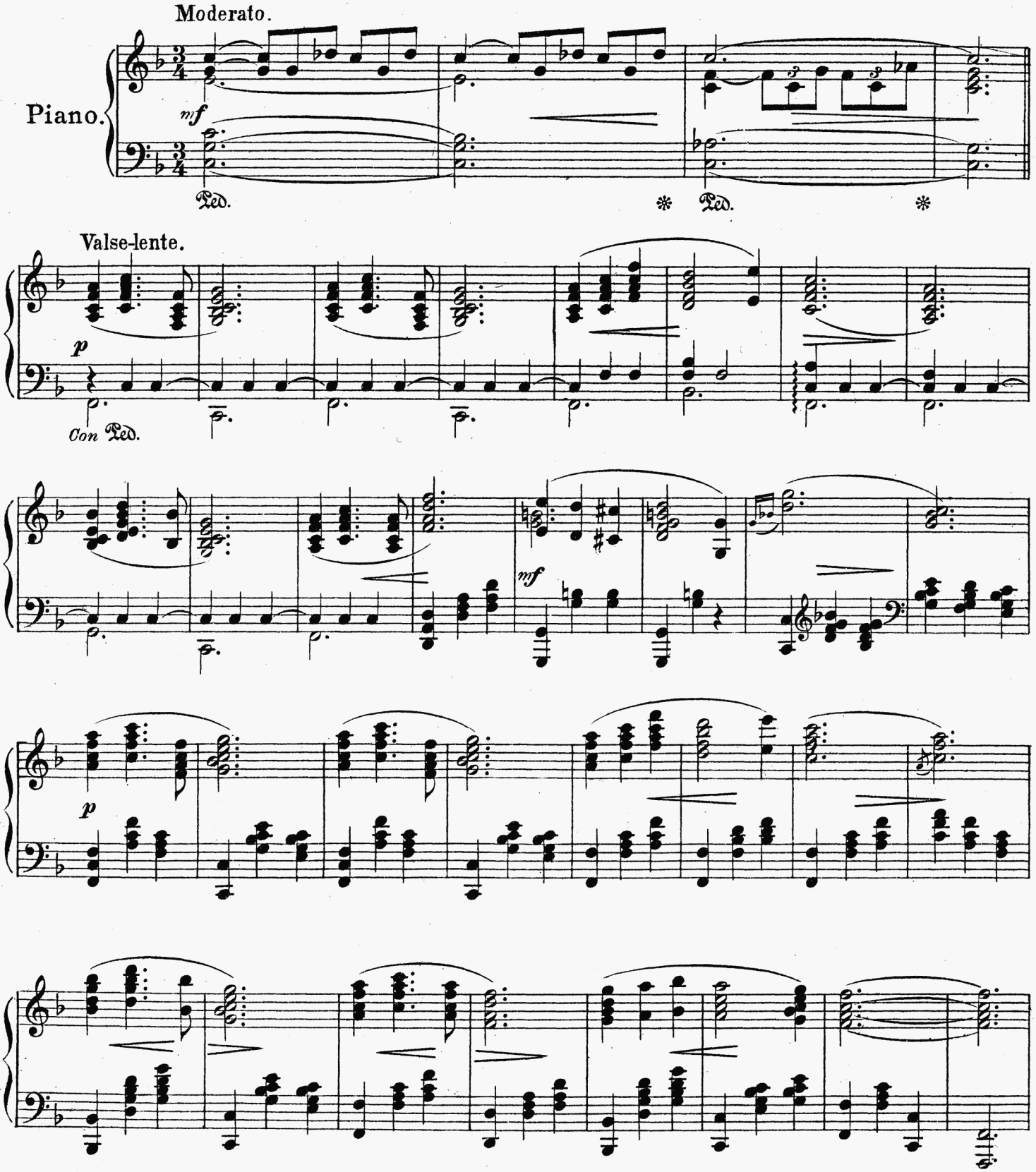

ILONA.
Bouche fermé.
M
M
M
ppp
ILO.
Ilona stops singing
M
M
Viol.Solo.
pp
(Dialogue.)
mf
3
3

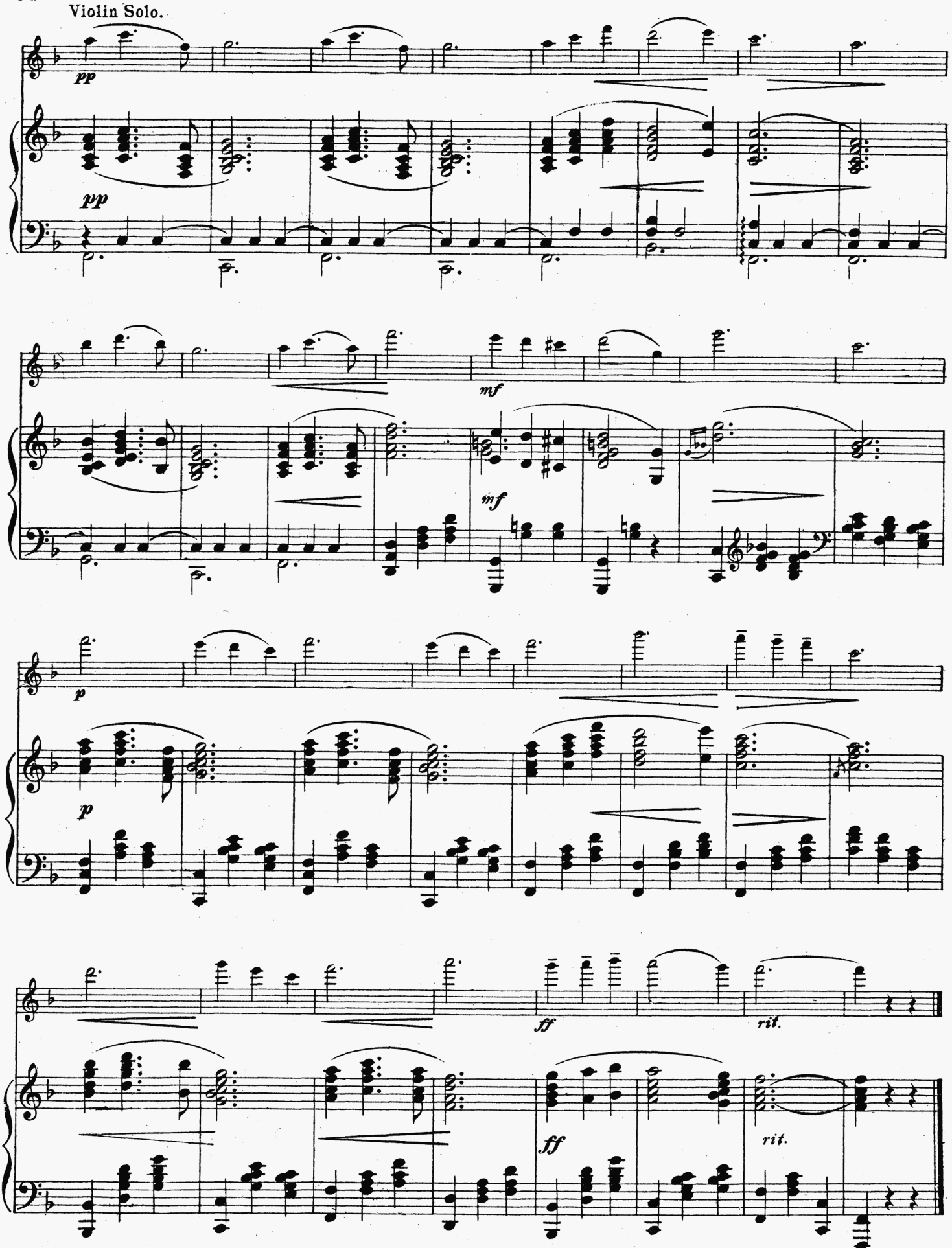

ILONA.
Let us wan - der hand in hand,
ILO.
By the way my heart dis - cov - ers
Let us seek the lov - er's
JOZSI.
By the way my heart dis - cov - ers
Let us seek the lov - er's
f
ILO.
fai - ry - land!
JOZ.
fai - ry - land!
ff
fff
ff
Curtain.
fff
END OF ACT I.

Act II.

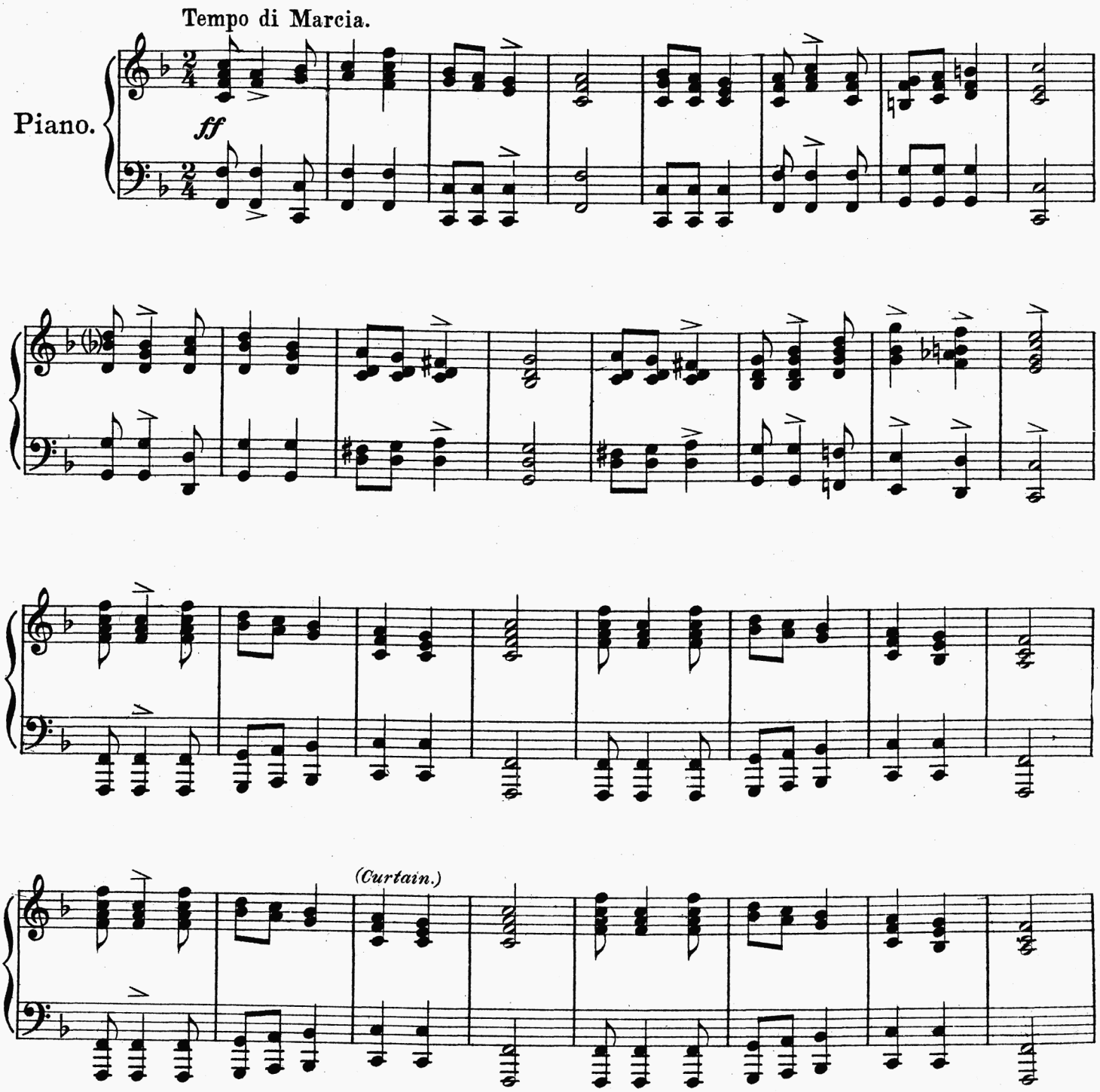
INTERMEZZO.

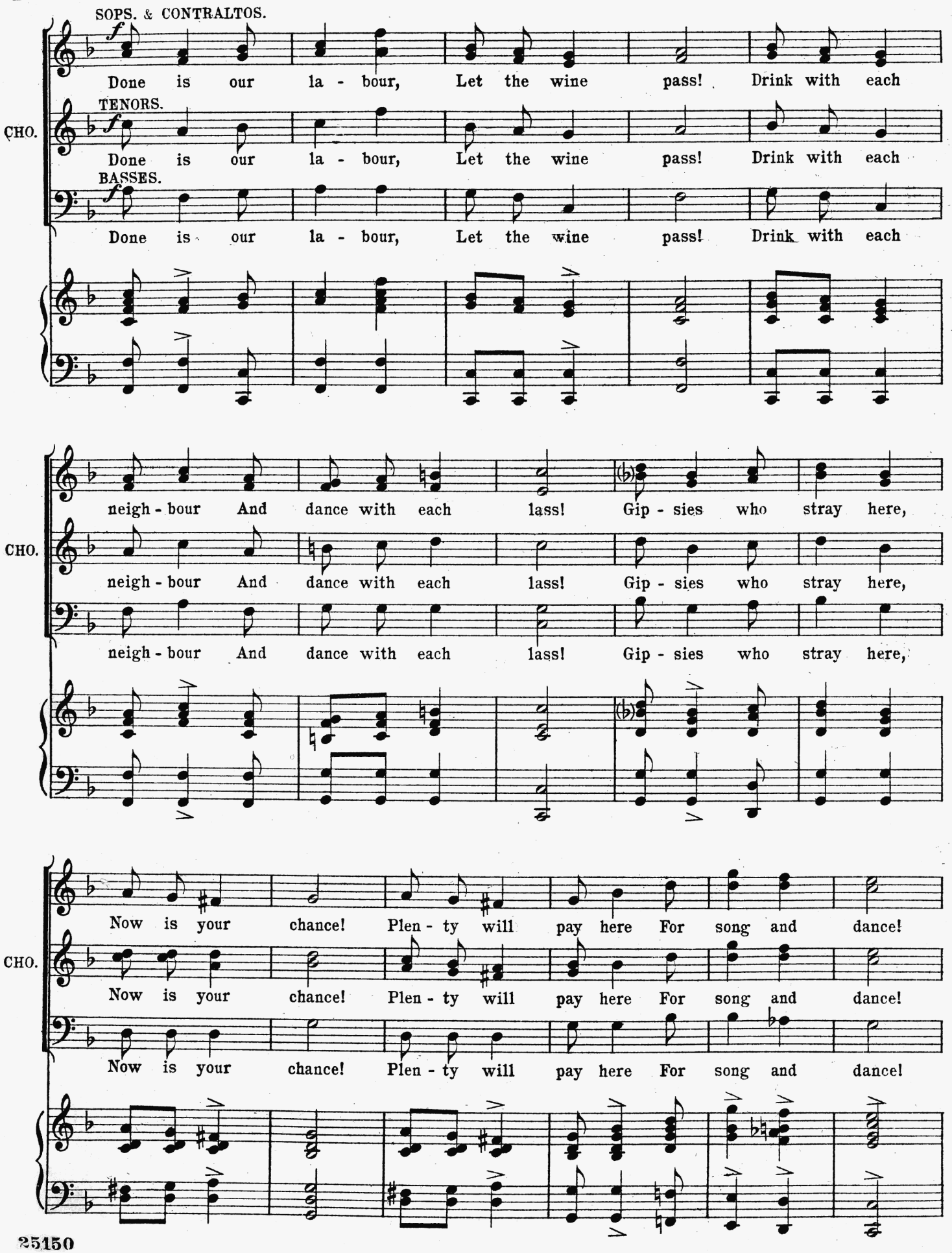
Nº 9.

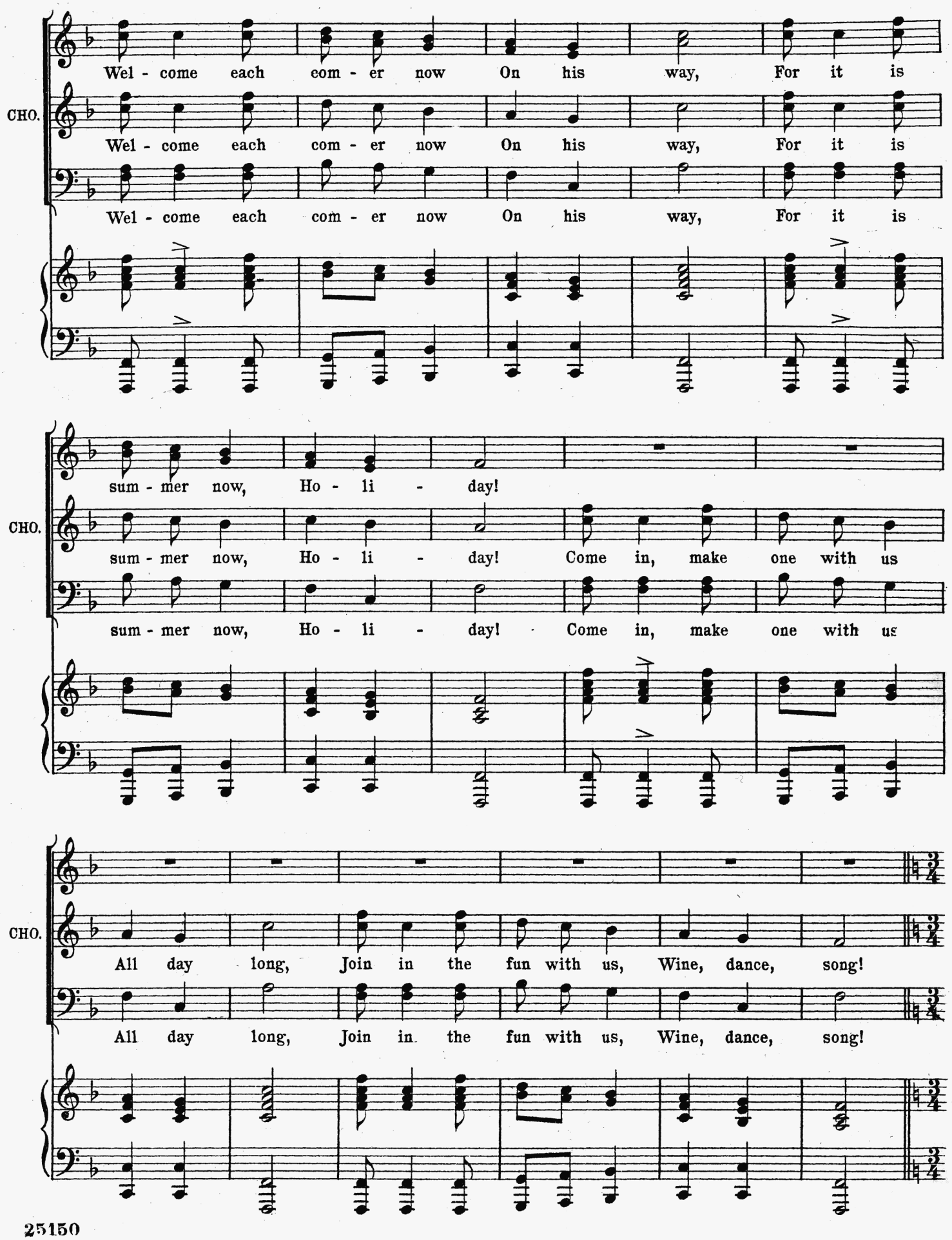


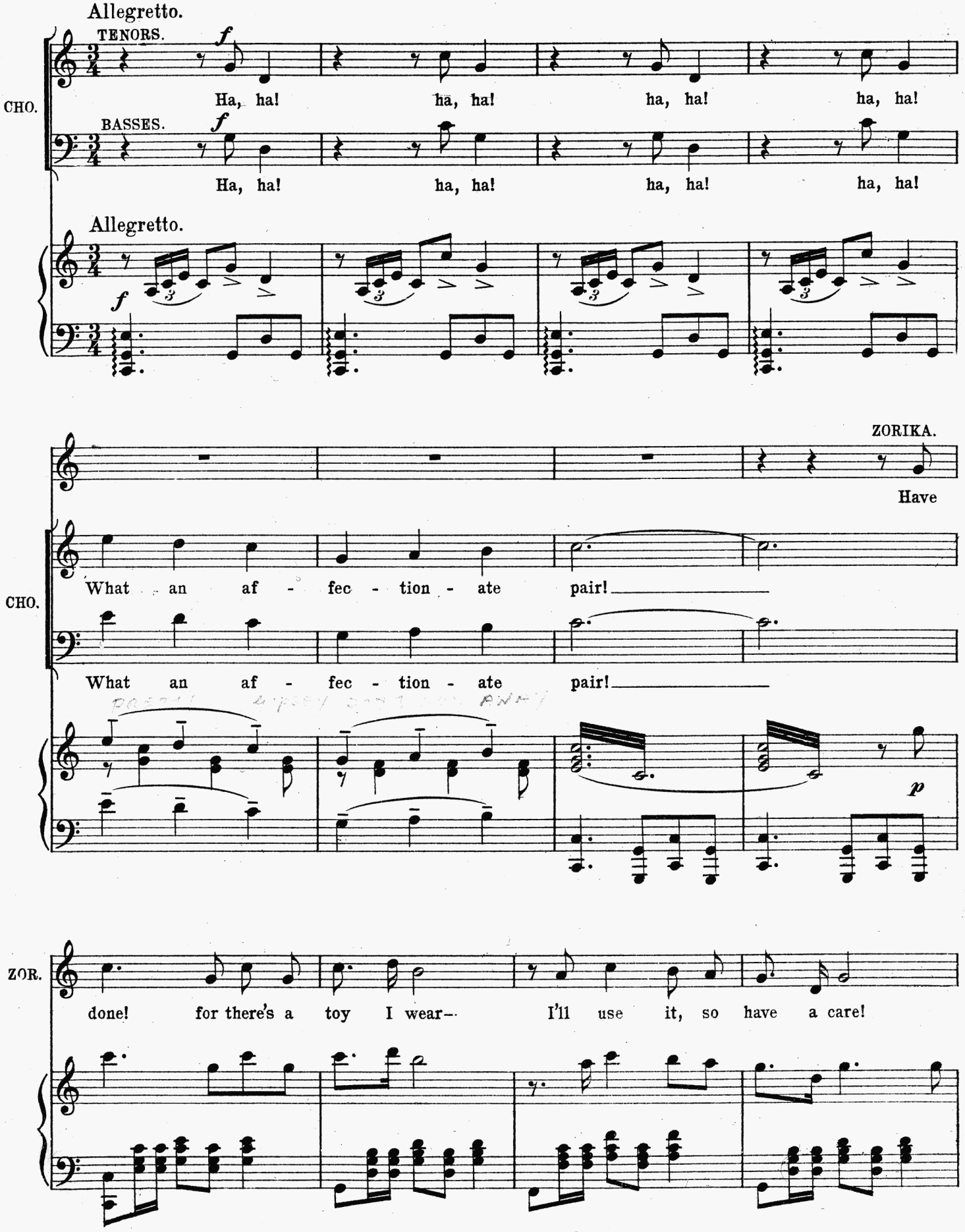

Violin Solo.
pp
pp
mf
mf
p
p
ff
ff
rit.
rit.

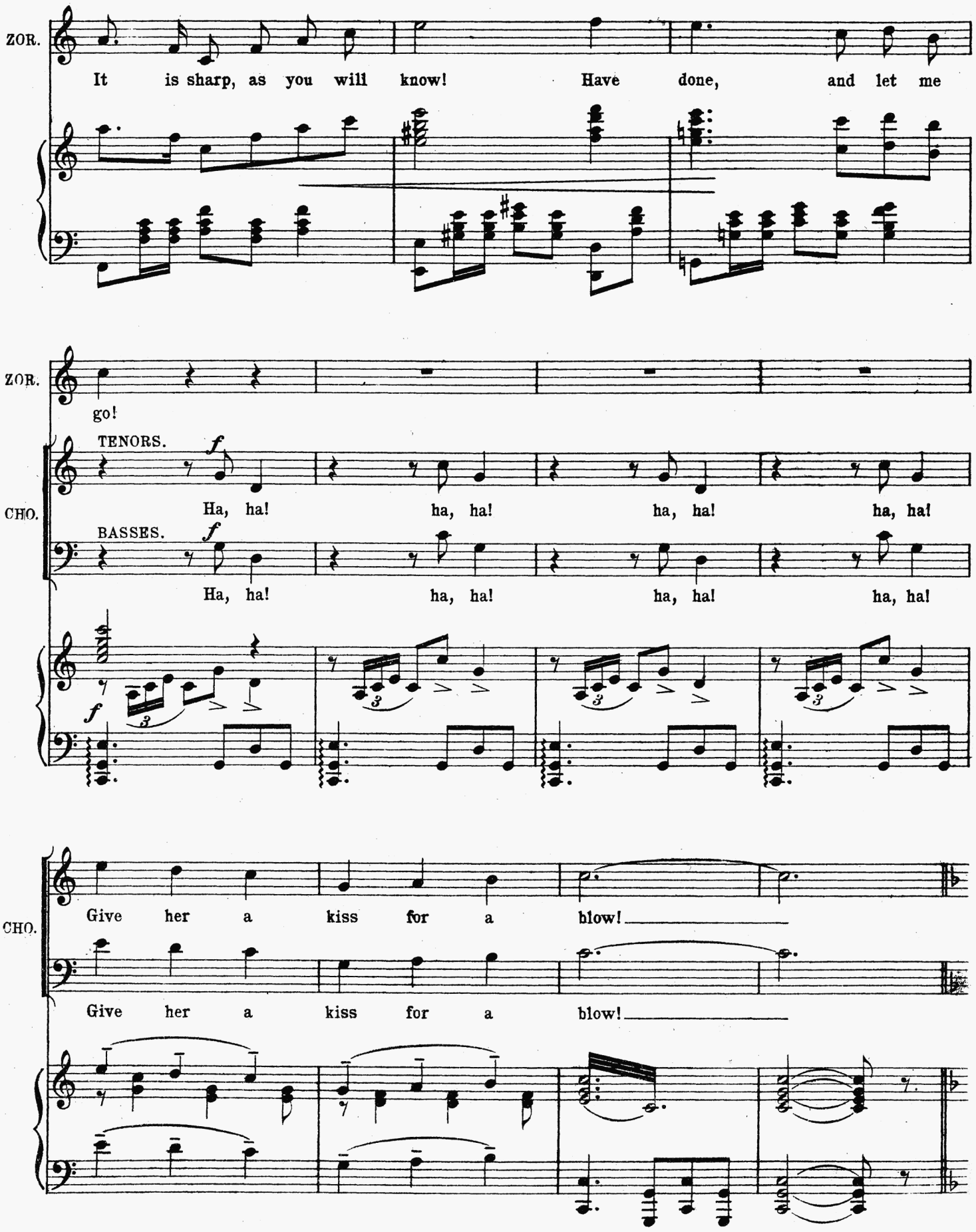
No. 10. OPENING CHORUS.

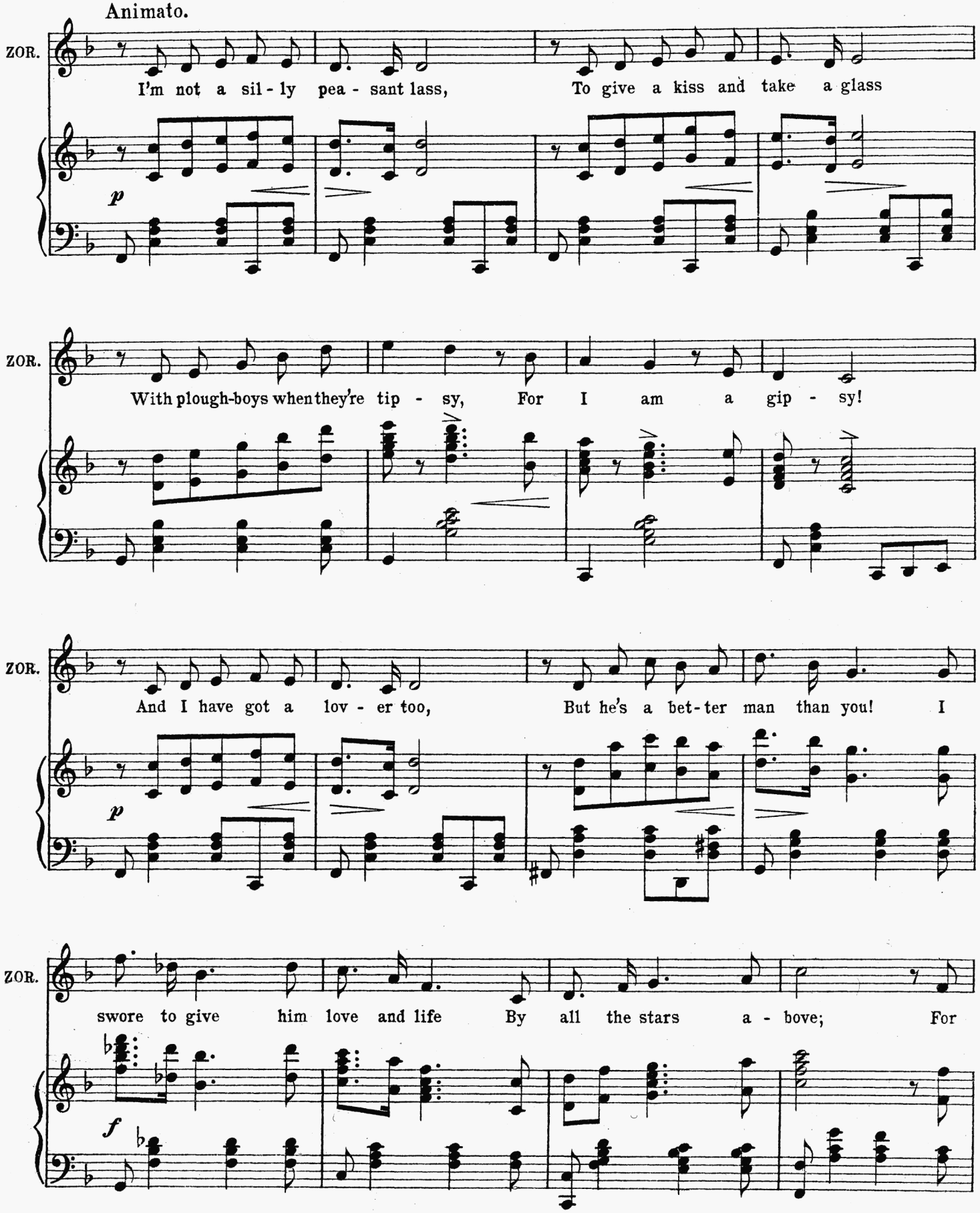


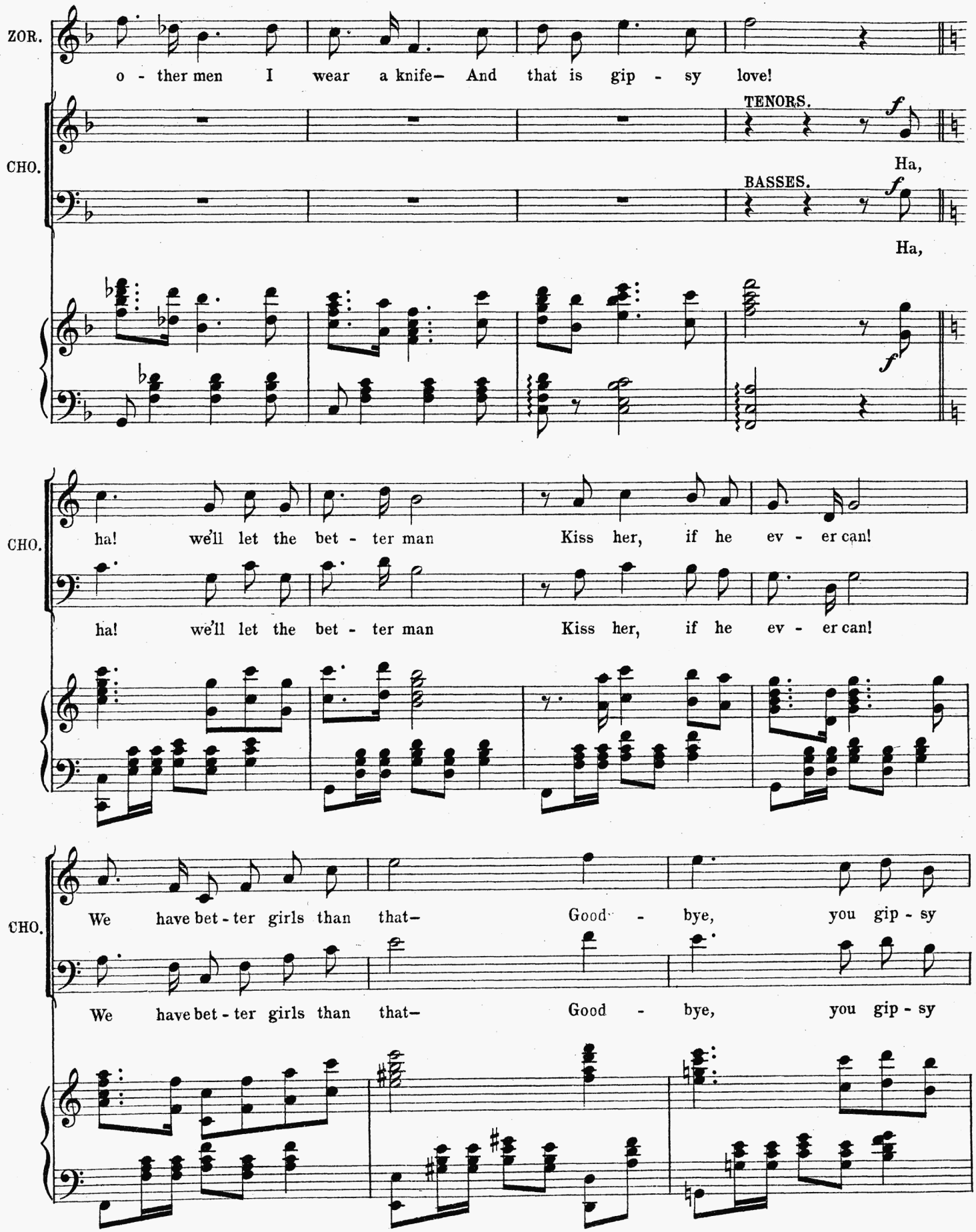

SOPS. & CONTRALTOS.
Done is our la - bour, Let the wine pass! Drink with each
CHO.
TENORS.
Done is our la - bour, Let the wine pass! Drink with each
BASSES.
Done is our la - bour, Let the wine pass! Drink with each
neigh - bour And dance with each lass! Gip - sies who stray here,
CHO.
neigh - bour And dance with each lass! Gip - sies who stray here,
neigh - bour And dance with each lass! Gip - sies who stray here,
Now is your chance! Plen - ty will pay here For song and dance!
CHO.
Now is your chance! Plen - ty will pay here For song and dance!
Now is your chance! Plen - ty will pay here For song and dance!

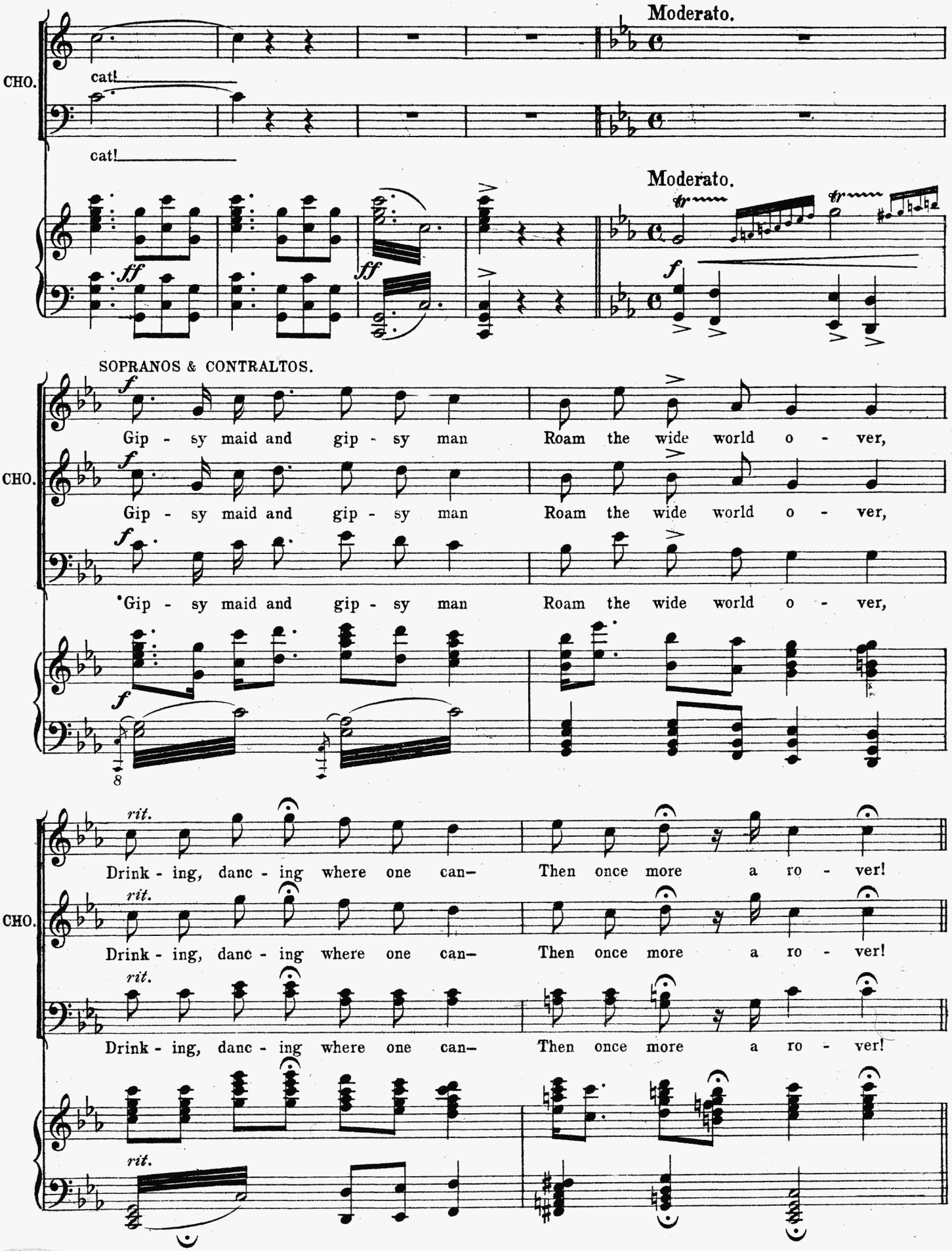

CHO.
Wel - come each com - er now On his way, For it is
Wel - come each com - er now On his way, For it is
Wel - come each com - er now On his way, For it is
sum - mer now, Ho - li - day!
CHO.
sum - mer now, Ho - li - day! Come in, make one with us
sum - mer now, Ho - li - day! Come in, make one with us
CHO.
All day long, Join in the fun with us, Wine, dance, song!
All day long, Join in the fun with us, Wine, dance, song!


Allegretto.
TENORS.
f
CHO.
Ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha!
BASSES.
f
Ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha!
Allegretto.
f
ZORIKA.
Have
What an af - fec - tion - ate pair!
CHO.
What an af - fec - tion - ate pair!
p
ZOR.
done! for there's a toy I wear-- I'll use it, so have a care!

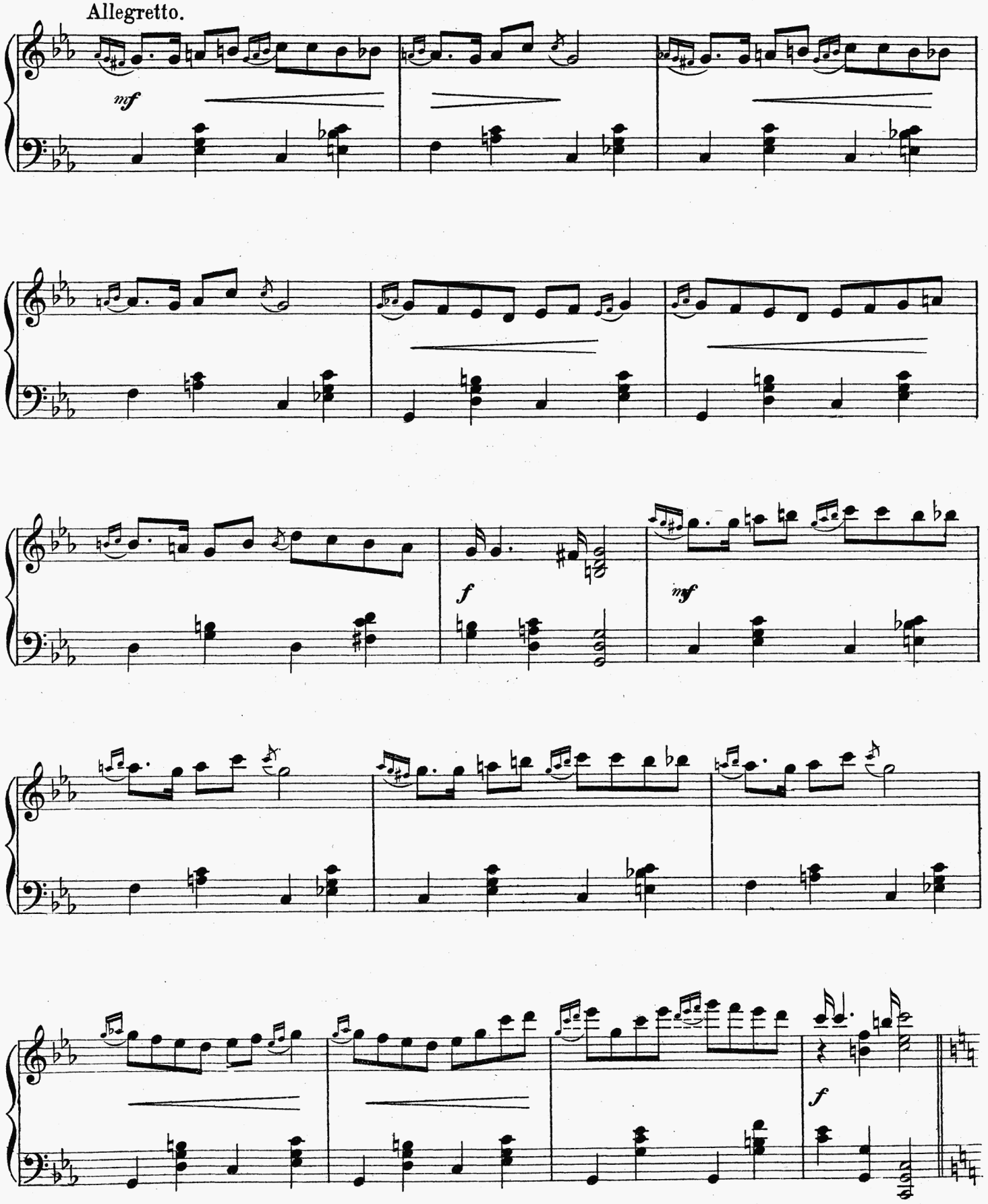

ZOR.
It is sharp, as you will know! Have done, and let me
ZOR.
go!
TENORS.
f
CHO.
Ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha!
BASSES.
f
Ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha!
f
CHO.
Give her a kiss for a blow!
Give her a kiss for a blow!

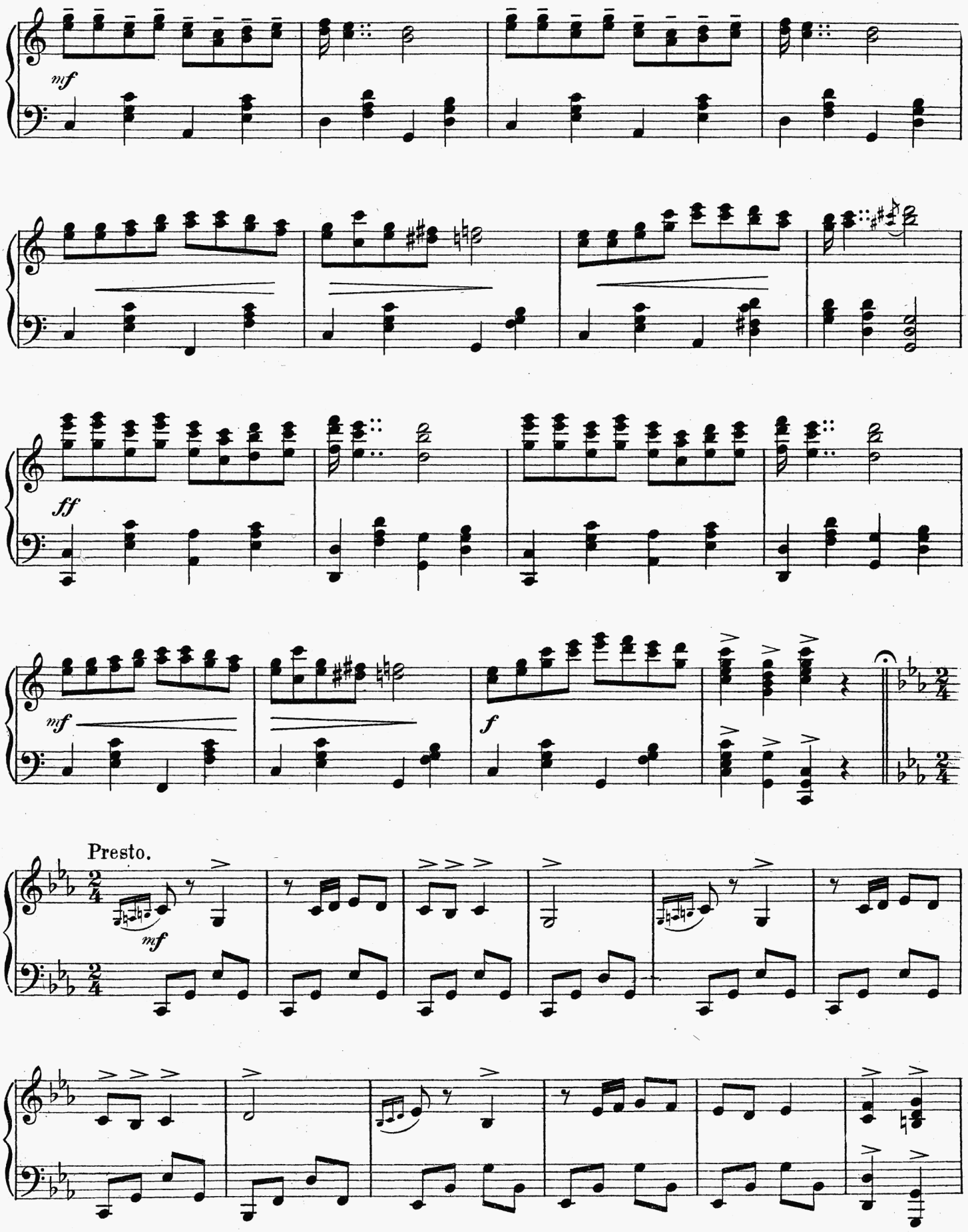

Animato.
ZOR.
I'm not a sil - ly pea - sant lass, To give a kiss and take a glass
p
ZOR.
With plough-boys when they're tip - sy, For I am a gip - sy!
ZOR.
And I have got a lov - er too, But he's a bet-ter man than you! I
p
ZOR.
swore to give him love and life By all the stars a - bove; For
f

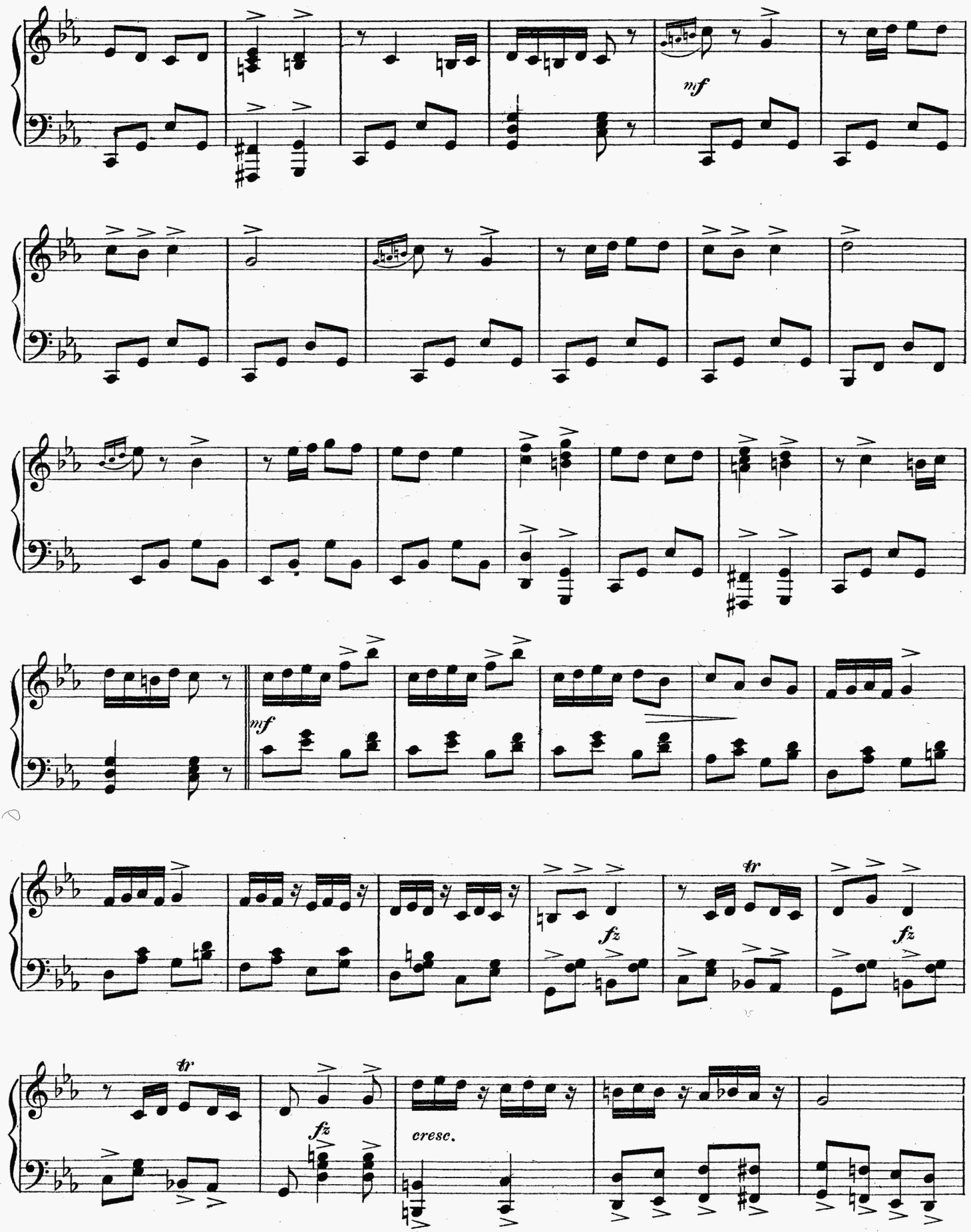

ZOR.
o - ther men I wear a knife— And that is gip - sy love!
CHO.
TENORS.
Ha,
BASSES.
Ha,
CHO.
ha! we'll let the bet - ter man Kiss her, if he ev - er can!
ha! we'll let the bet - ter man Kiss her, if he ev - er can!
CHO.
We have bet - ter girls than that— Good - bye, you gip - sy
We have bet - ter girls than that— Good - bye, you gip - sy

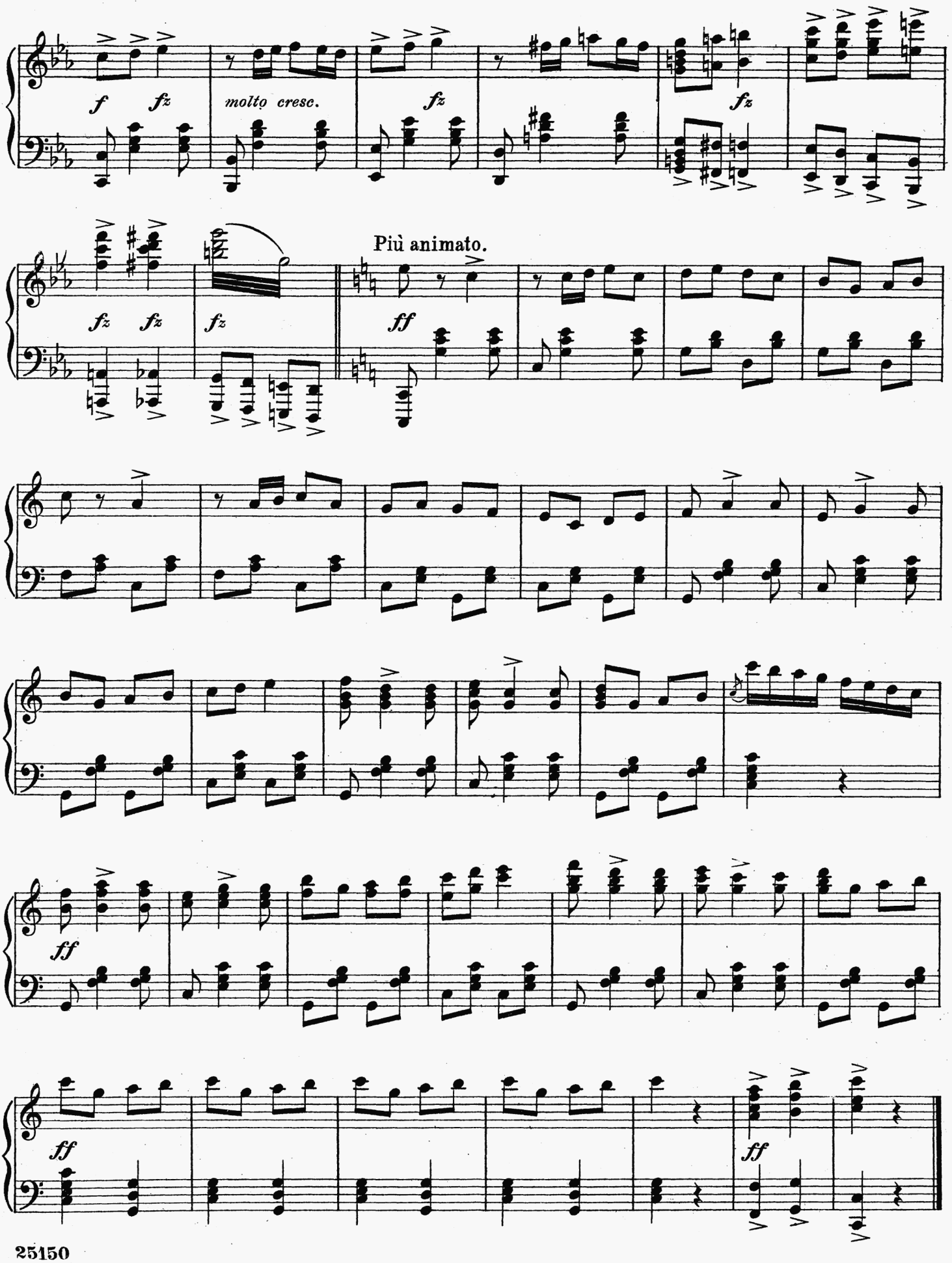

Moderato.
CHO.
cat!
cat!
Moderato.
SOPRANOS & CONTRALTOS.
Gip - sy maid and gip - sy man Roam the wide world o - ver,
Gip - sy maid and gip - sy man Roam the wide world o - ver,
Gip - sy maid and gip - sy man Roam the wide world o - ver,
Drink - ing, danc - ing where one can— Then once more a ro - ver!
Drink - ing, danc - ing where one can— Then once more a ro - ver!
Drink - ing, danc - ing where one can— Then once more a ro - ver!

DANCE.
Allegretto.



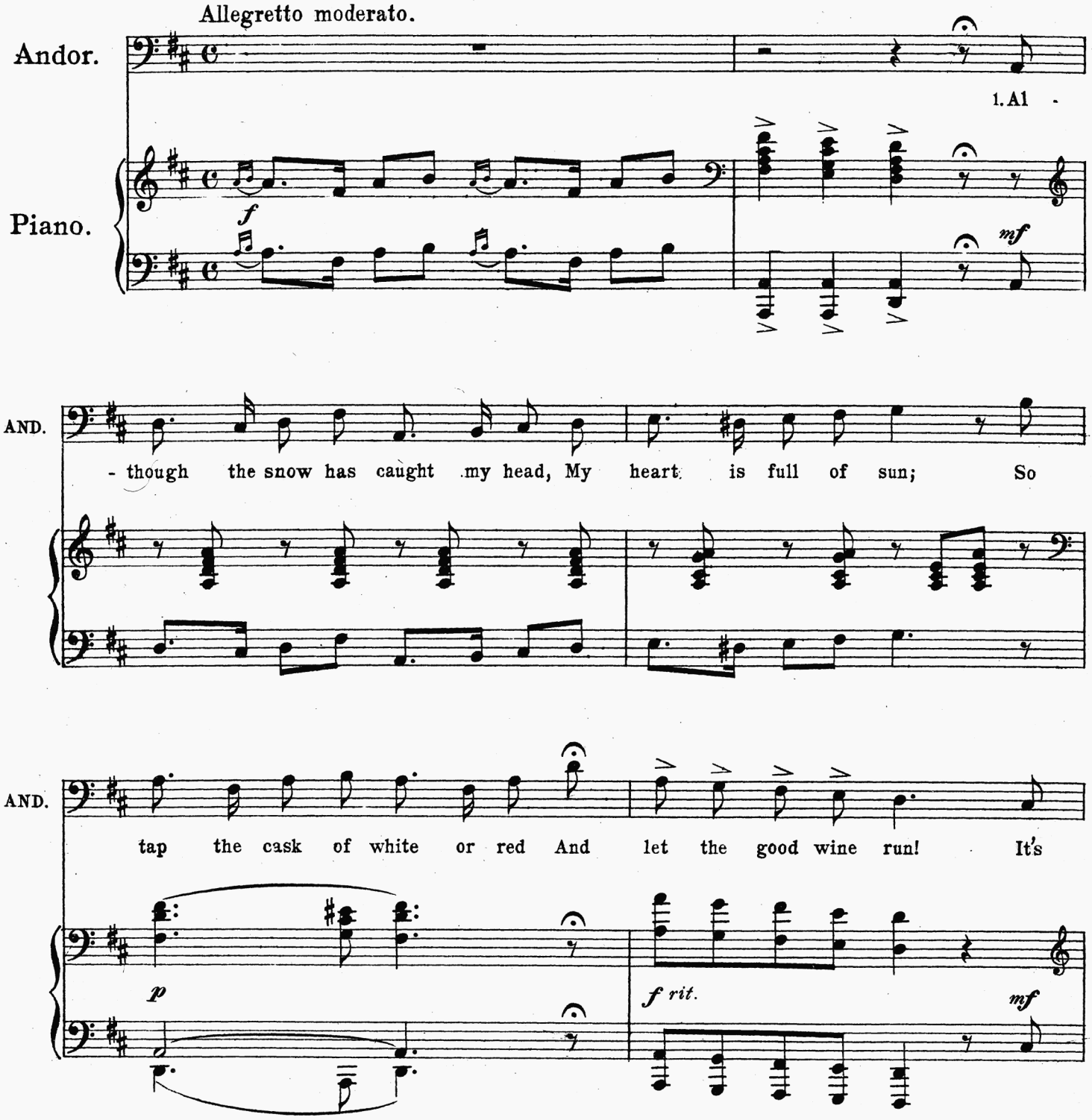

mf
ff
mf
f
Presto.
mf

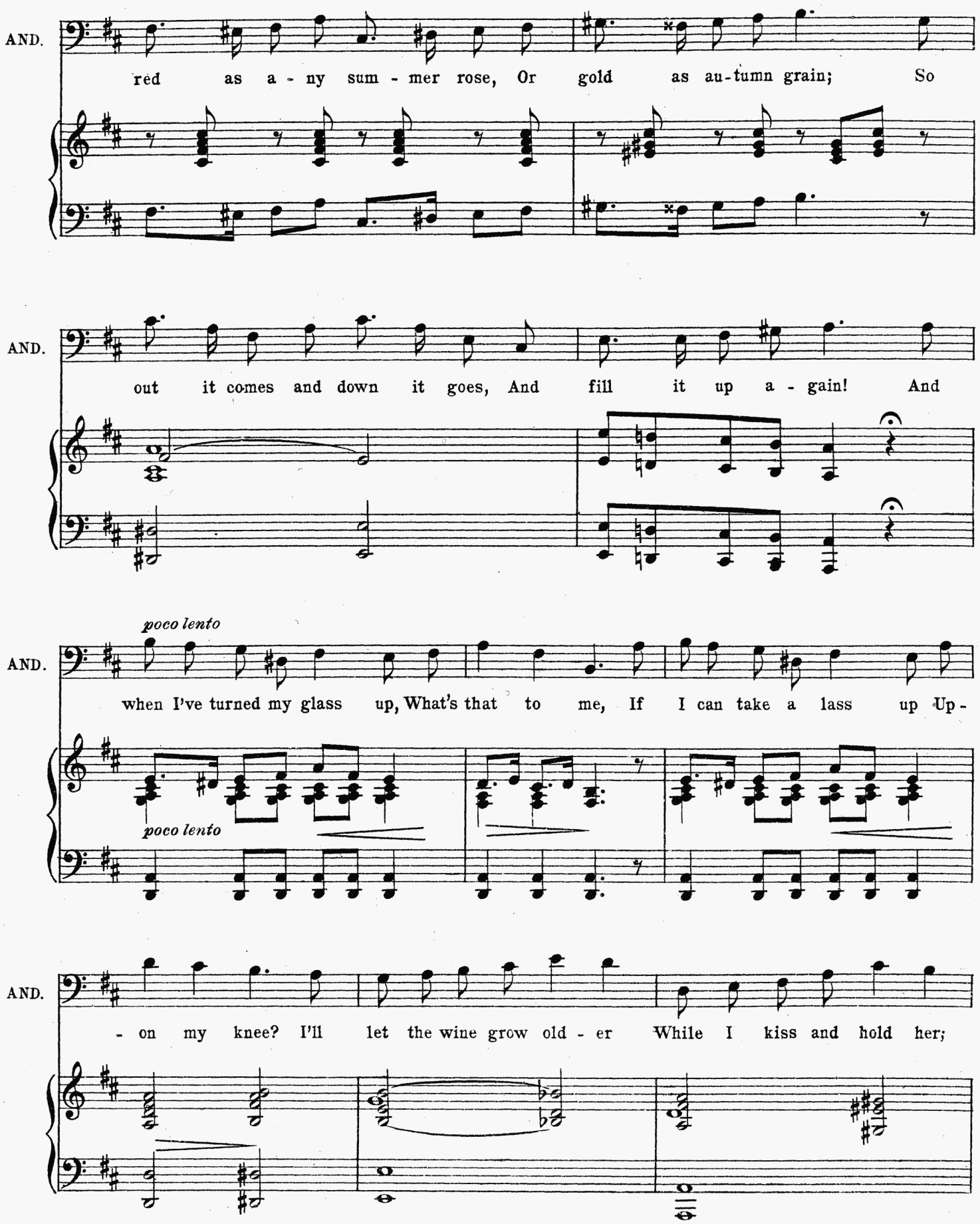

mf
mf
fz
fz
tr
tr
fz
cresc.


f
fz
molto cresc.
fz
fz
fz
fz
fz
Più animato.
ff
ff
ff
ff

No. 11. SONG.–(Andor) and CHORUS.

"LOVE AND WINE."




AND.
red as a - ny sum - mer rose, Or gold as au-tumn grain; So
AND.
out it comes and down it goes, And fill it up a - gain! And
poco lento
AND.
when I've turned my glass up, What's that to me, If I can take a lass up Up -
poco lento
AND.
- on my knee? I'll let the wine grow old - er While I kiss and hold her;

CHORUS.

AND. What care I, when love is mine For all your wine? Oh! when you turn your glass up, What's

mf *p*

ANDOR.

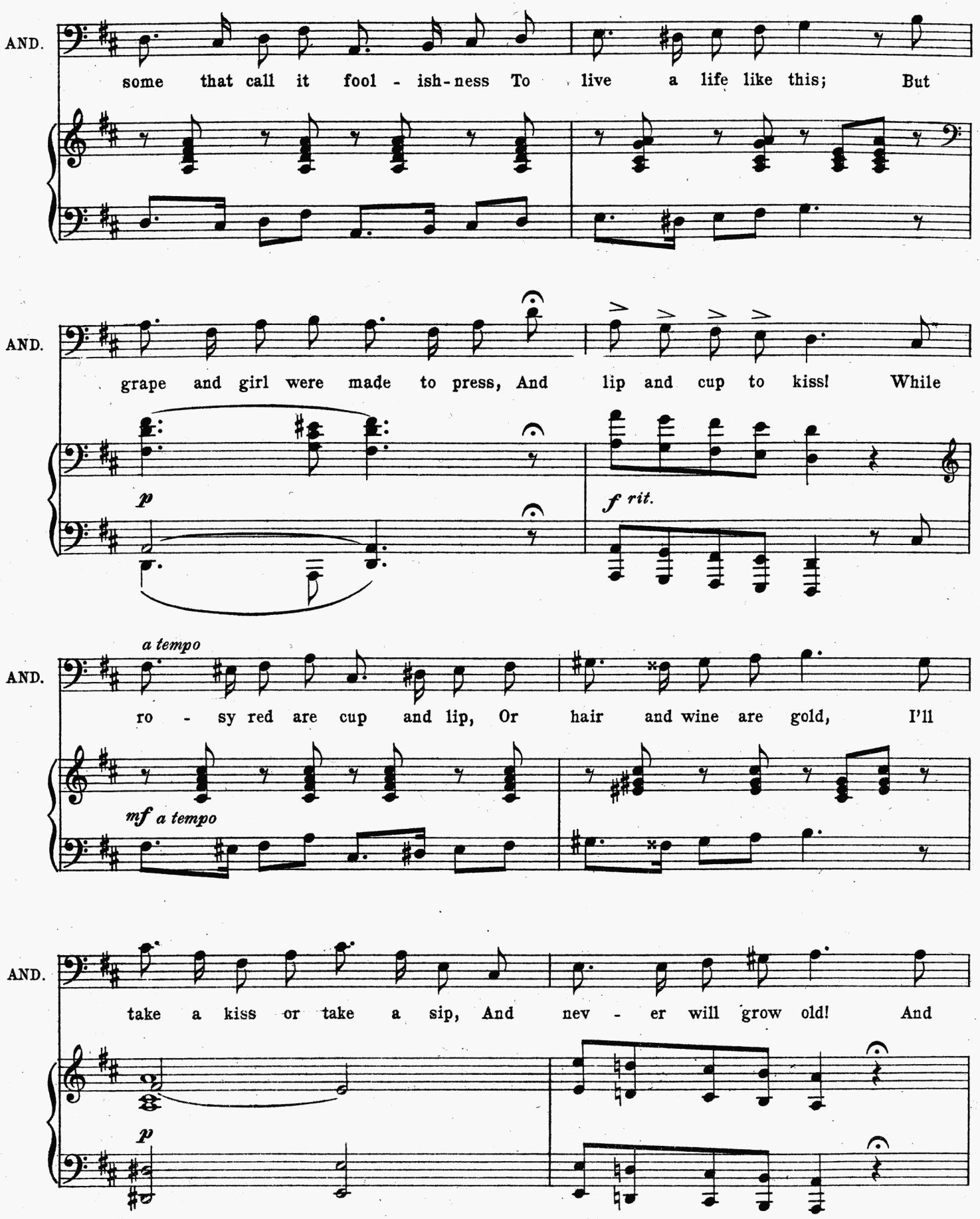
CHO. that to you, If you can take a lass up And kiss her too? Her

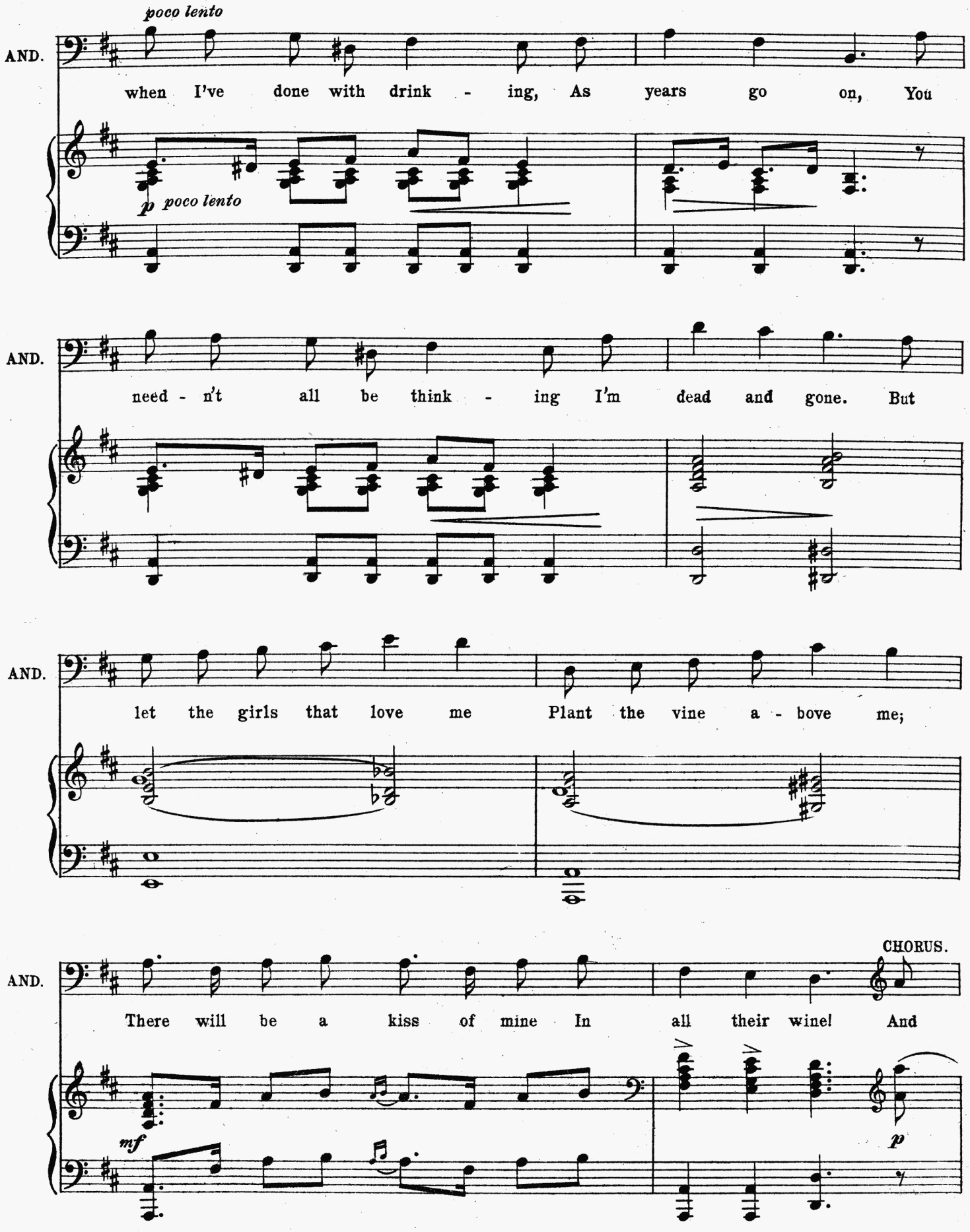
AND. head's up - on my should-er, In my arms I fold her; So I'll live this life of mine With

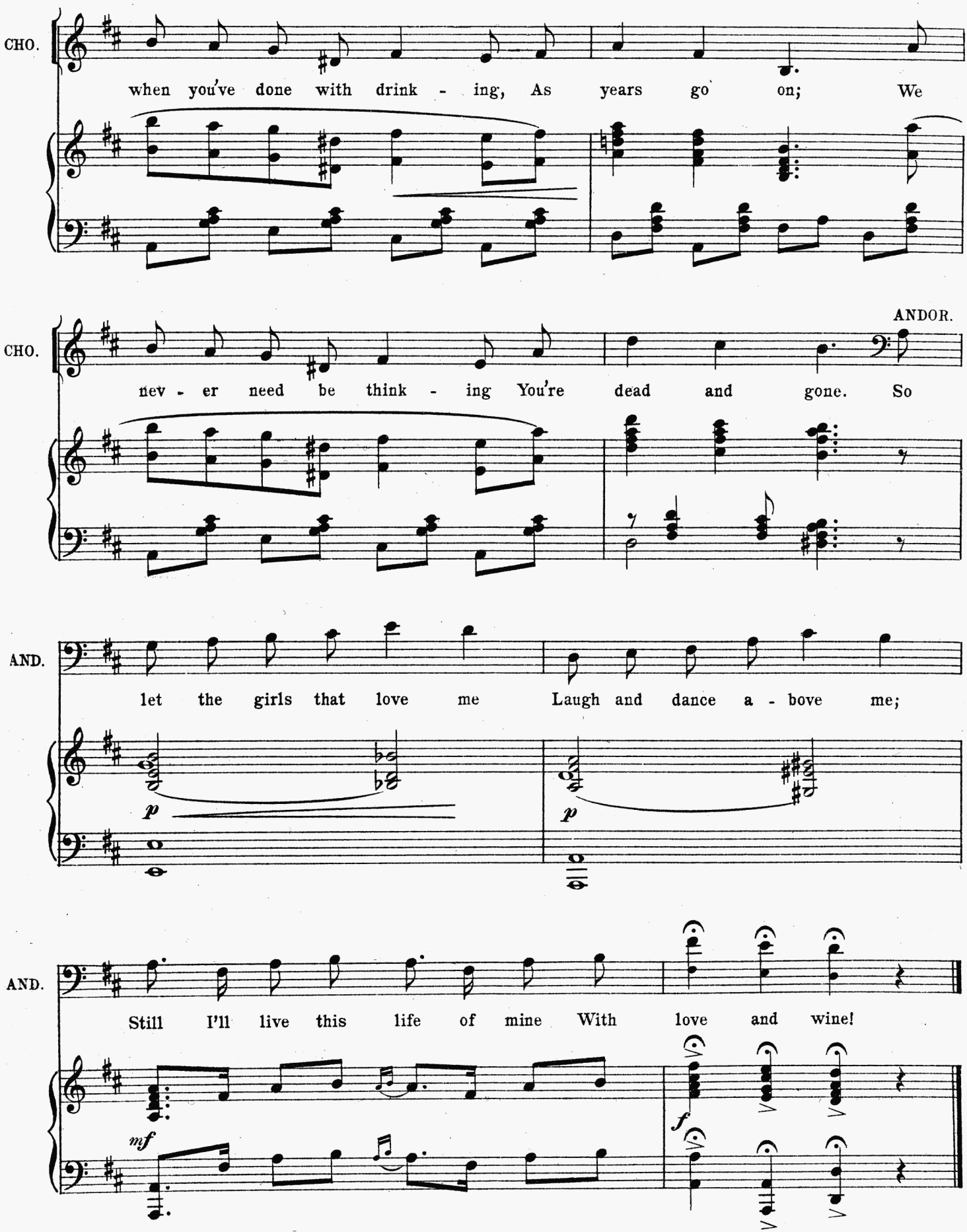
p *mf*

AND. love and wine! 2. There's

f *f a tempo* *mf*


AND.
some that call it fool - ish-ness To live a life like this; But
AND.
grape and girl were made to press, And lip and cup to kiss! While
p
f rit.
a tempo
AND.
ro - sy red are cup and lip, Or hair and wine are gold, I'll
mf a tempo
AND.
take a kiss or take a sip, And nev - er will grow old! And
p

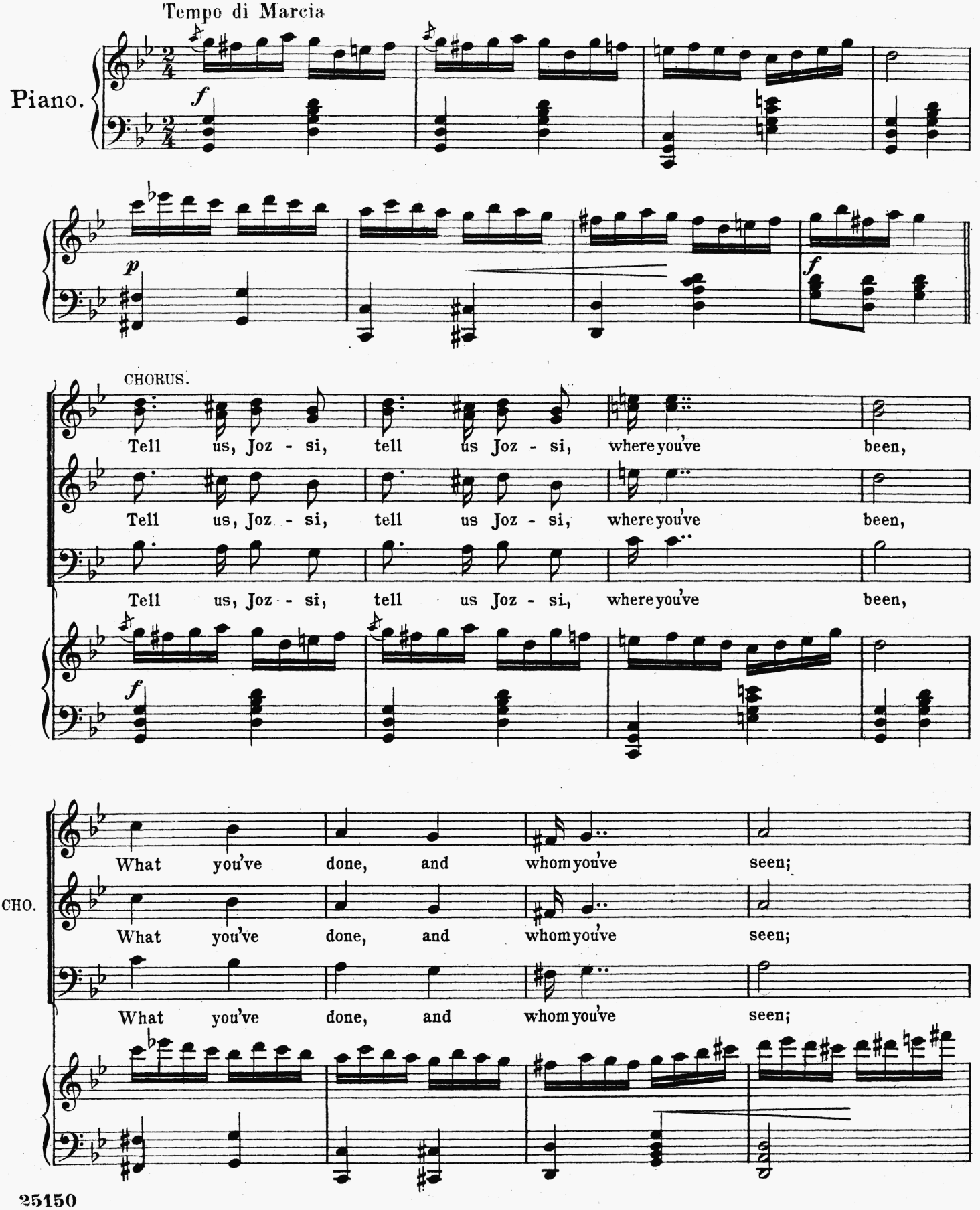

poco lento
AND.
when I've done with drink - ing, As years go on, You
p poco lento
AND.
need - n't all be think - ing I'm dead and gone. But
AND.
let the girls that love me Plant the vine a - bove me;
CHORUS.
AND.
There will be a kiss of mine In all their wine! And
mf
p

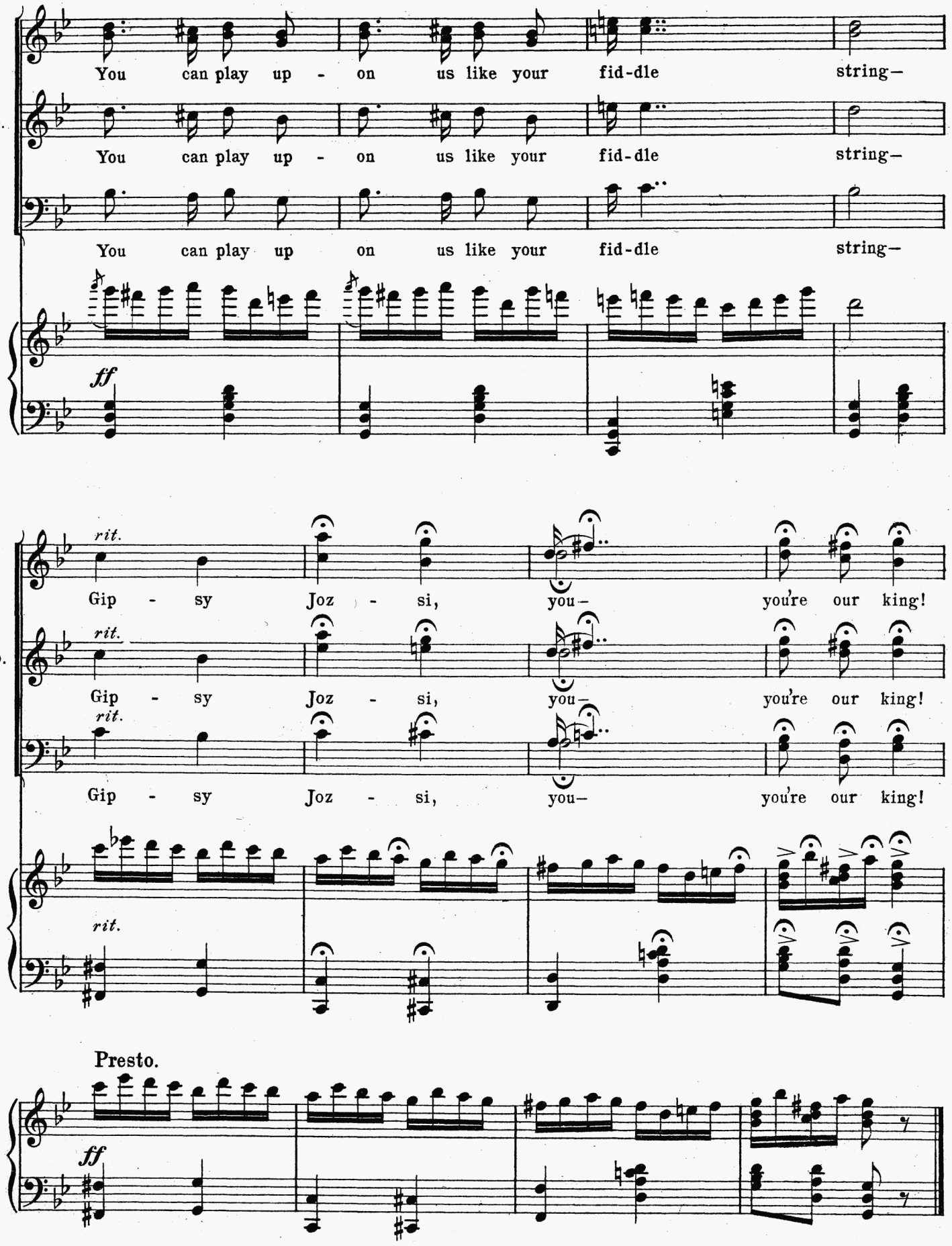

CHO.
when you've done with drink - ing, As years go on; We
CHO.
ANDOR.
nev - er need be think - ing You're dead and gone. So
AND.
let the girls that love me Laugh and dance a - bove me;
p
p
AND.
Still I'll live this life of mine With love and wine!
mf
f

Nº 12. CHORUS.-(Ilona, Jozsi, Andor & Chorus.)

"TELL US, JOZSI."

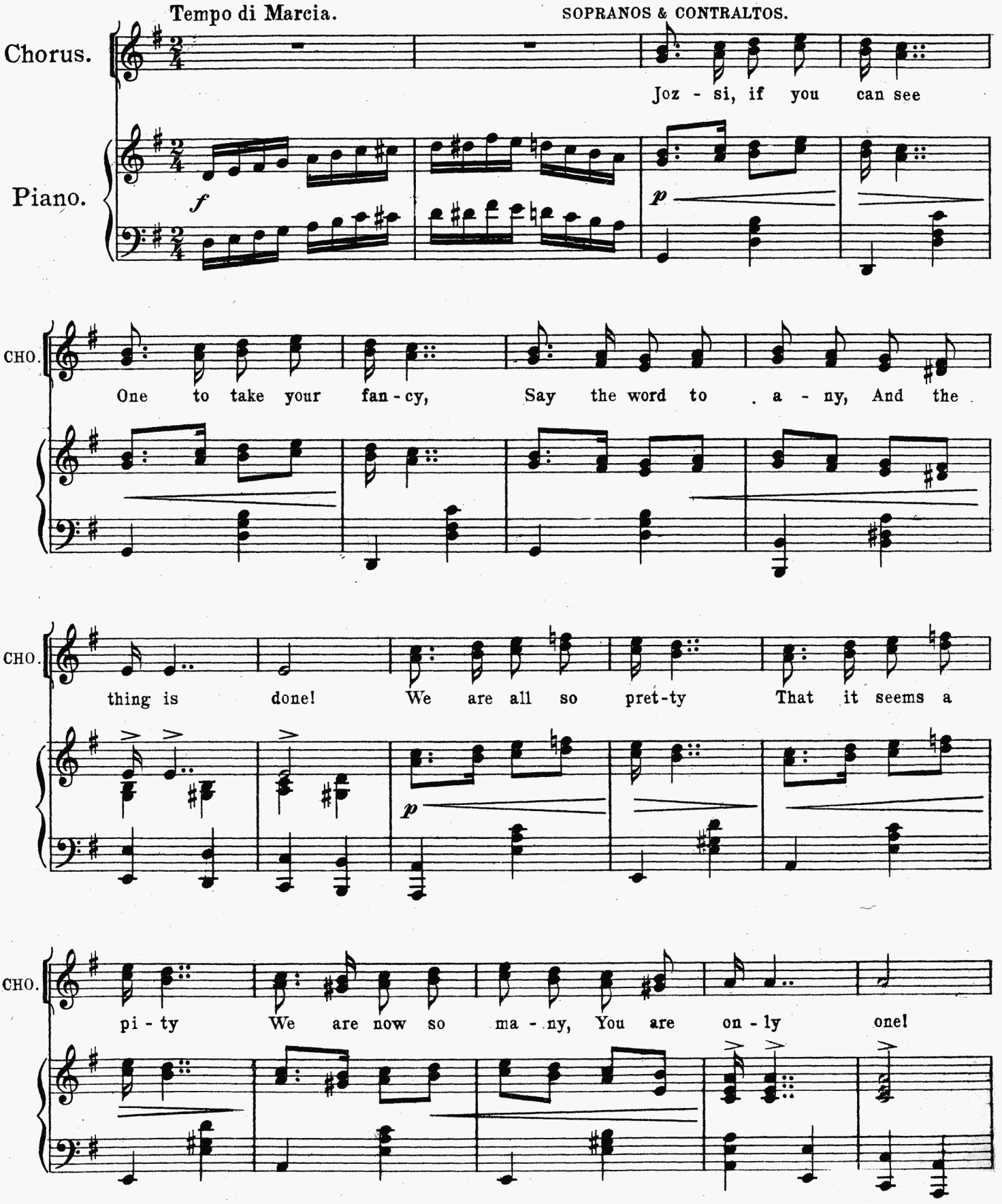
Tempo di Marcia

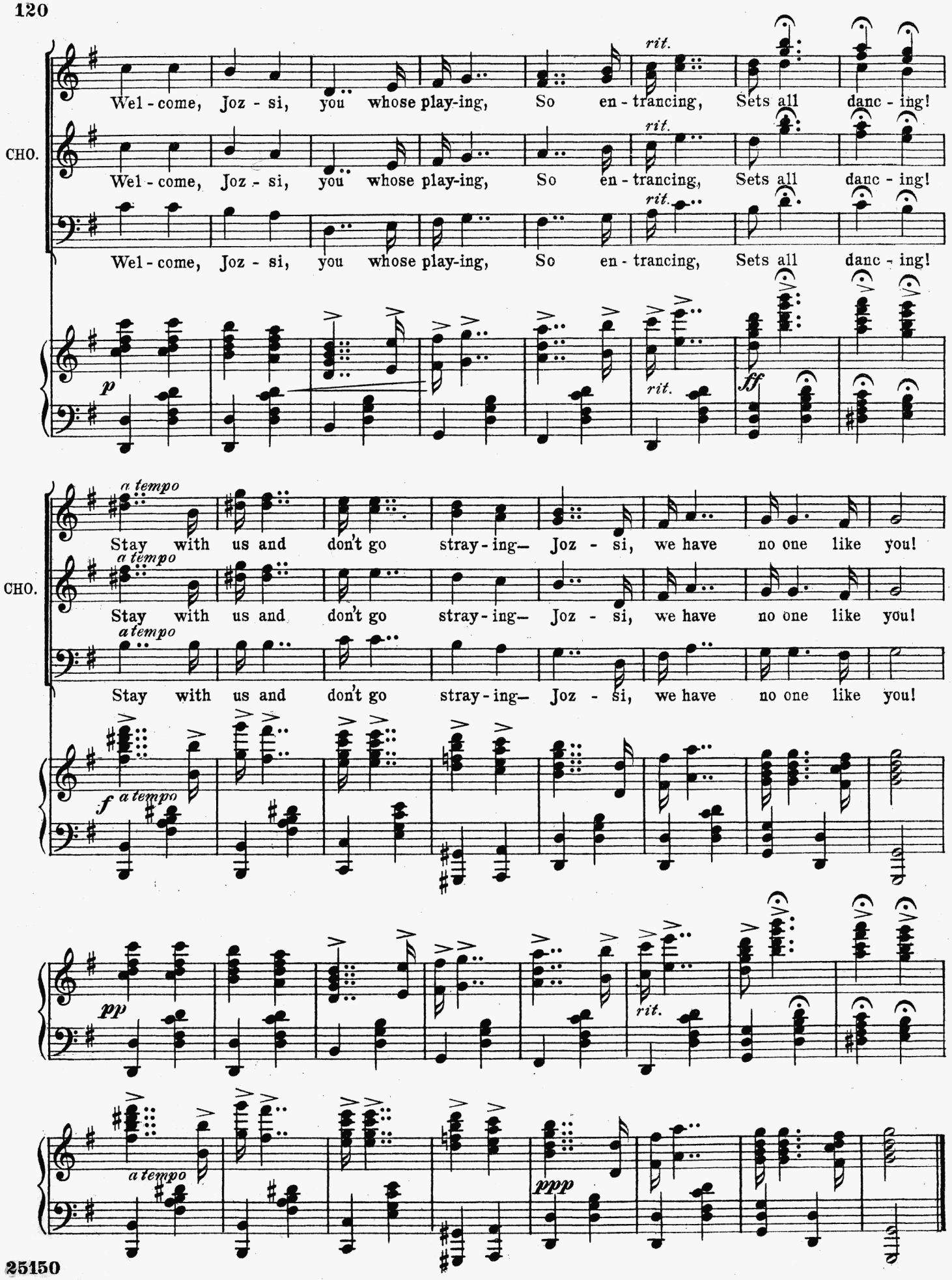



You can play up - on us like your fid-dle string—
CHO.
You can play up - on us like your fid-dle string—
You can play up on us like your fid-dle string—
ff
rit.
Gip - sy Joz - si, you— you're our king!
CHO.
Gip - sy Joz - si, you— you're our king!
Gip - sy Joz - si, you— you're our king!
rit.
Presto.
ff

No 12a

EXIT OF CHORUS.

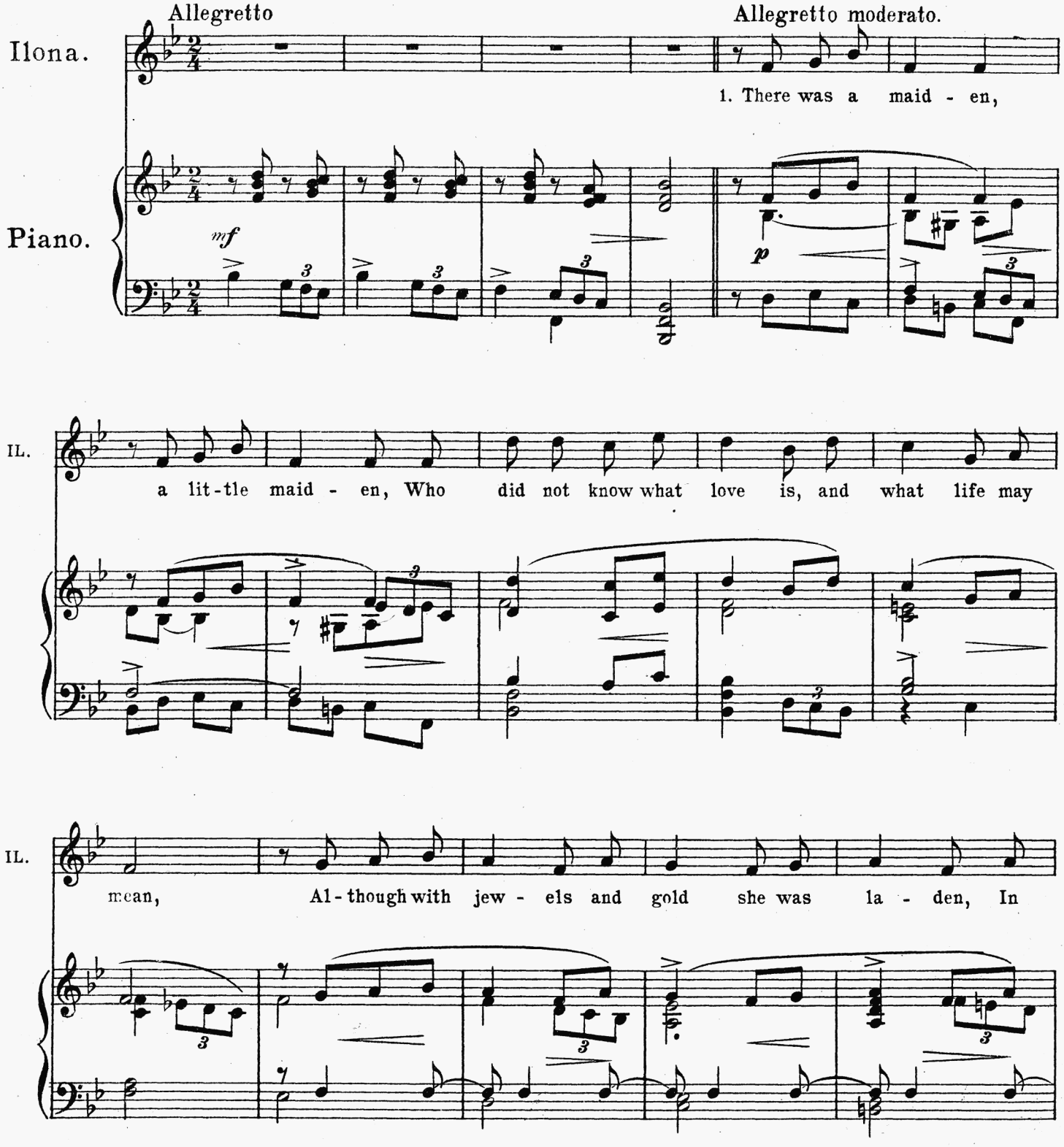


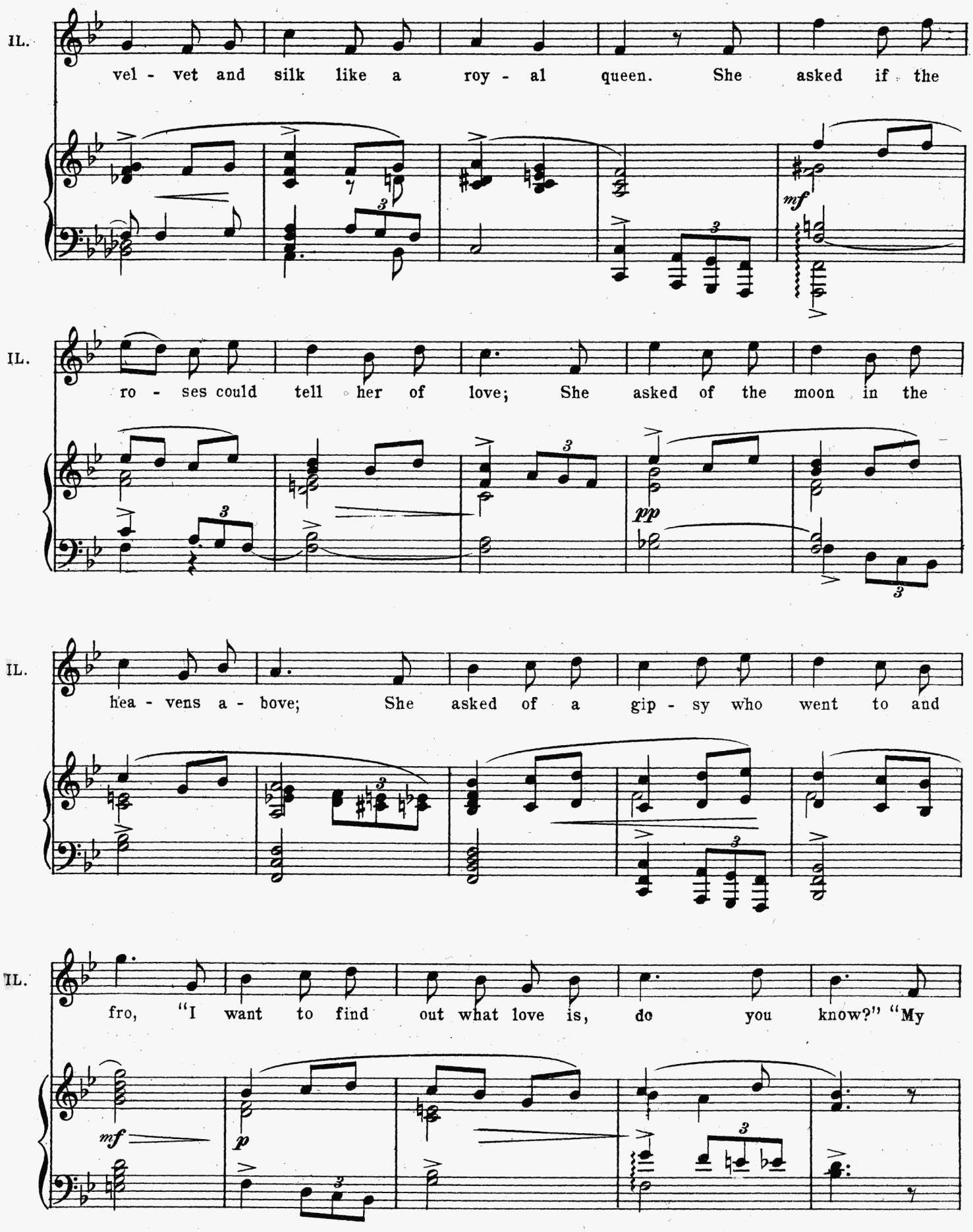

CHO.
Wel - come, Joz - si, you whose play-ing, So en - trancing, Sets all danc - ing!
rit.
p
ff
a tempo
Stay with us and don't go stray - ing— Joz - si, we have no one like you!
f
pp
ppp

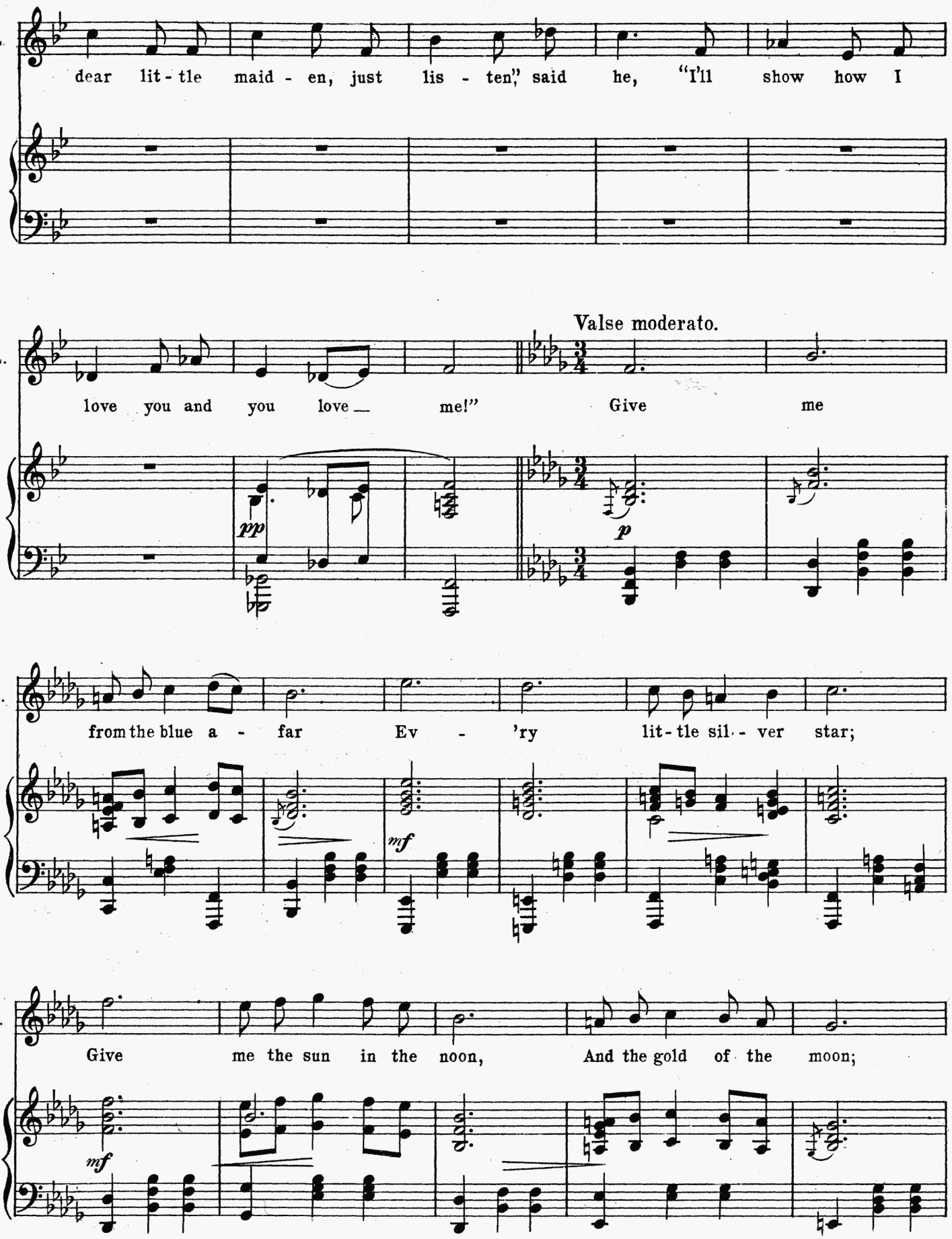
Nº 13. SONG.- (Ilona with Jozsi and Andor.)

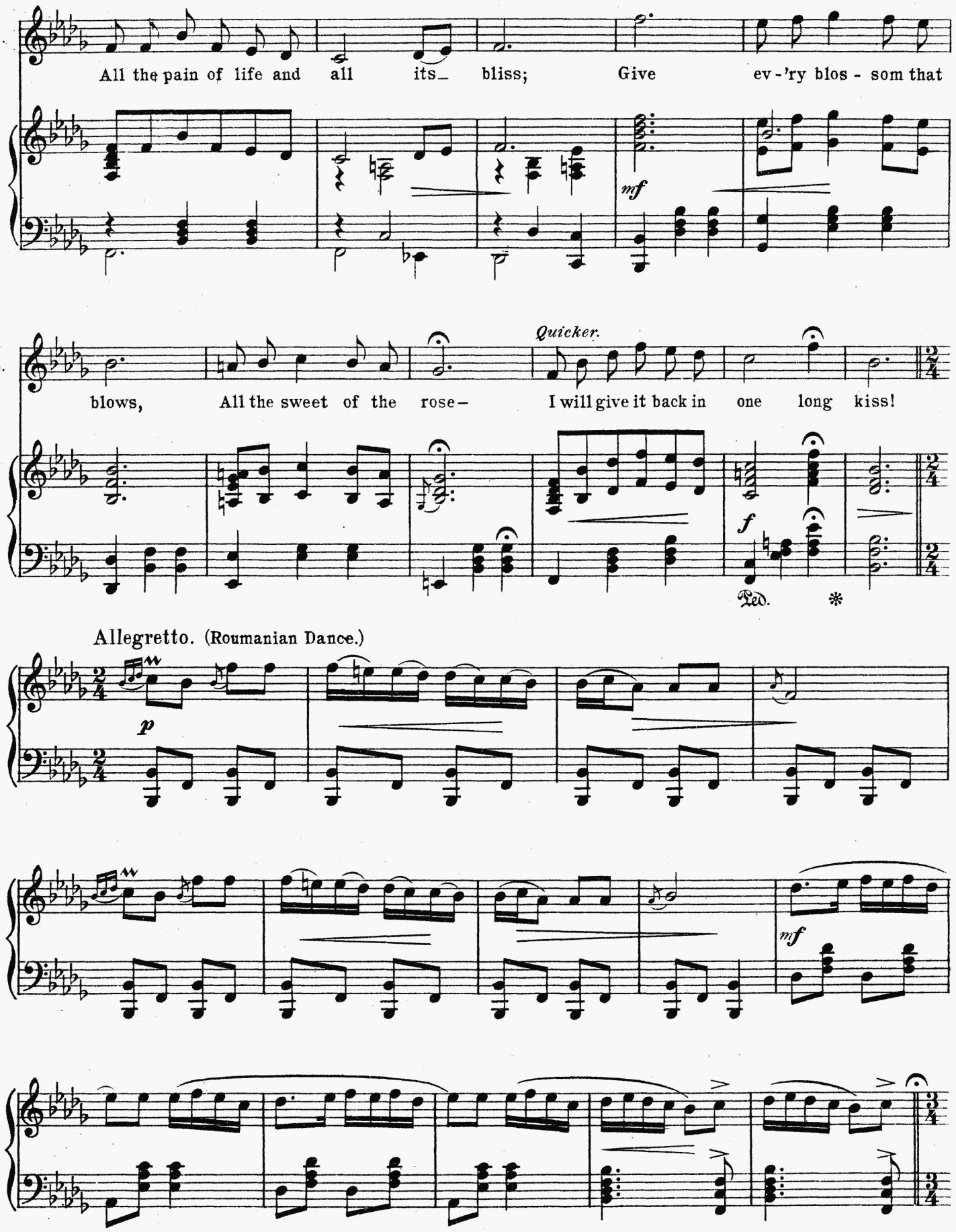
"A LITTLE MAIDEN."

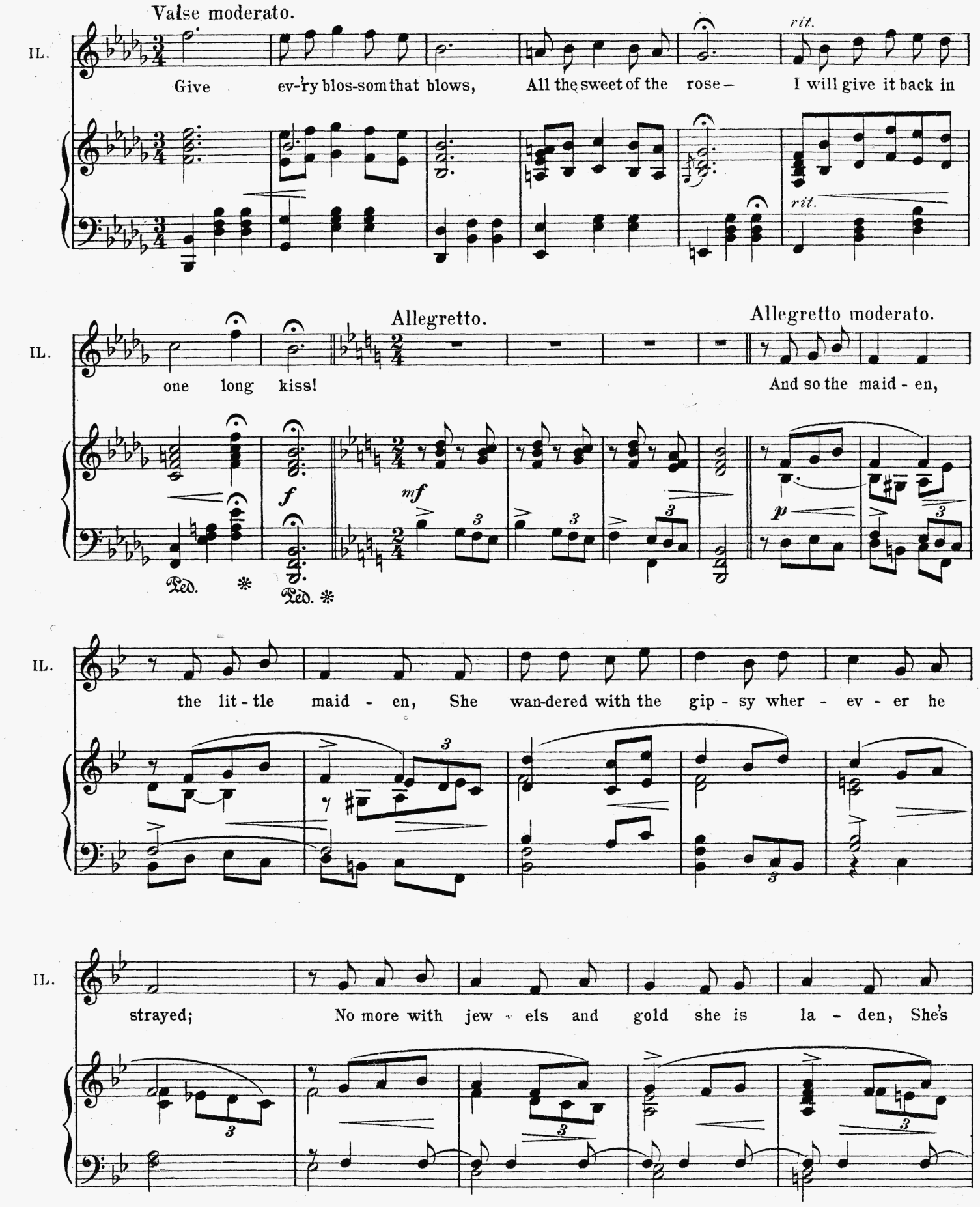
Es war einst ein Mädel

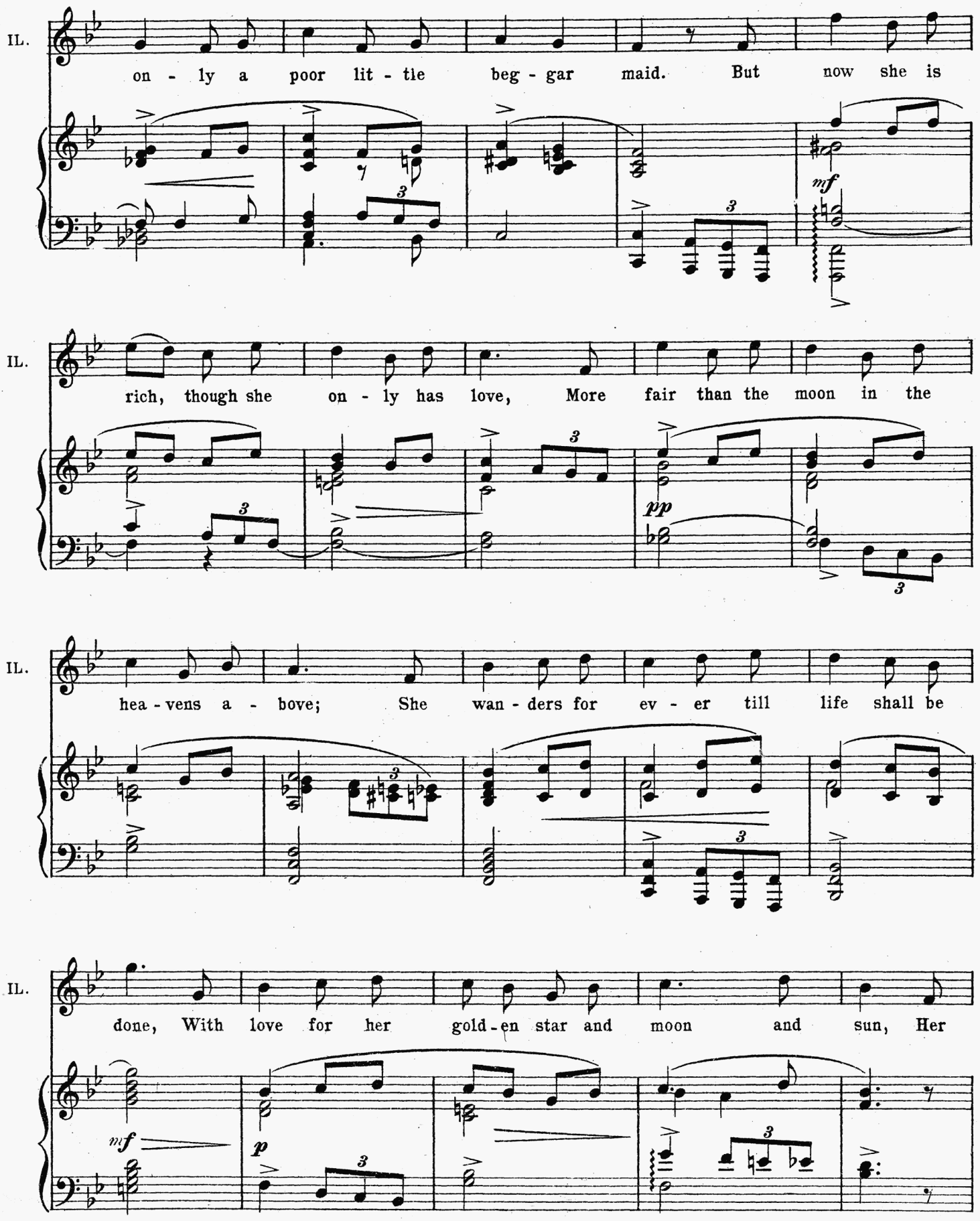


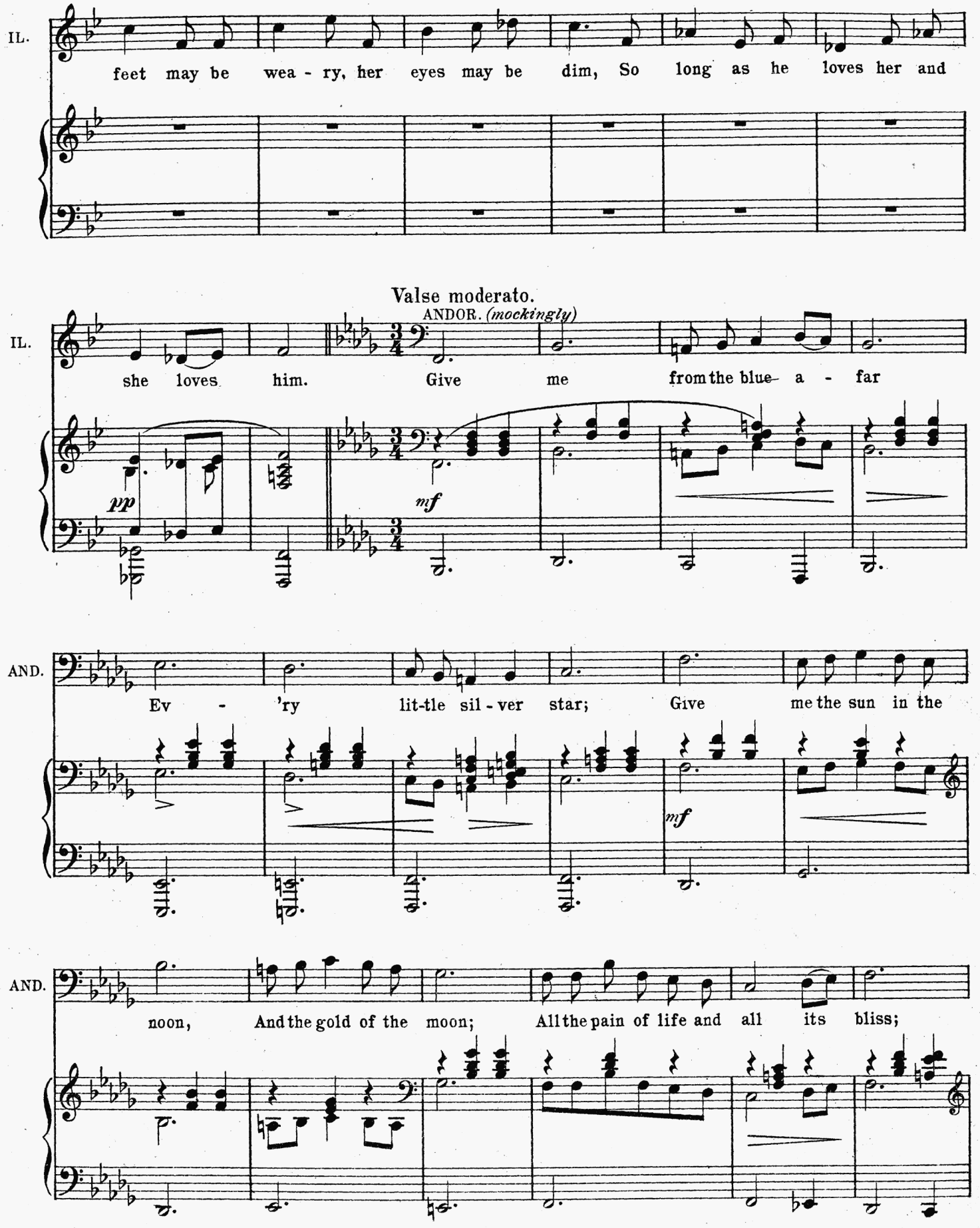

IL.
vel - vet and silk like a roy - al queen. She asked if the
mf
IL.
ro - ses could tell her of love; She asked of the moon in the
pp
IL.
hea - vens a - bove; She asked of a gip - sy who went to and
IL.
fro, "I want to find out what love is, do you know?" "My
mf
p

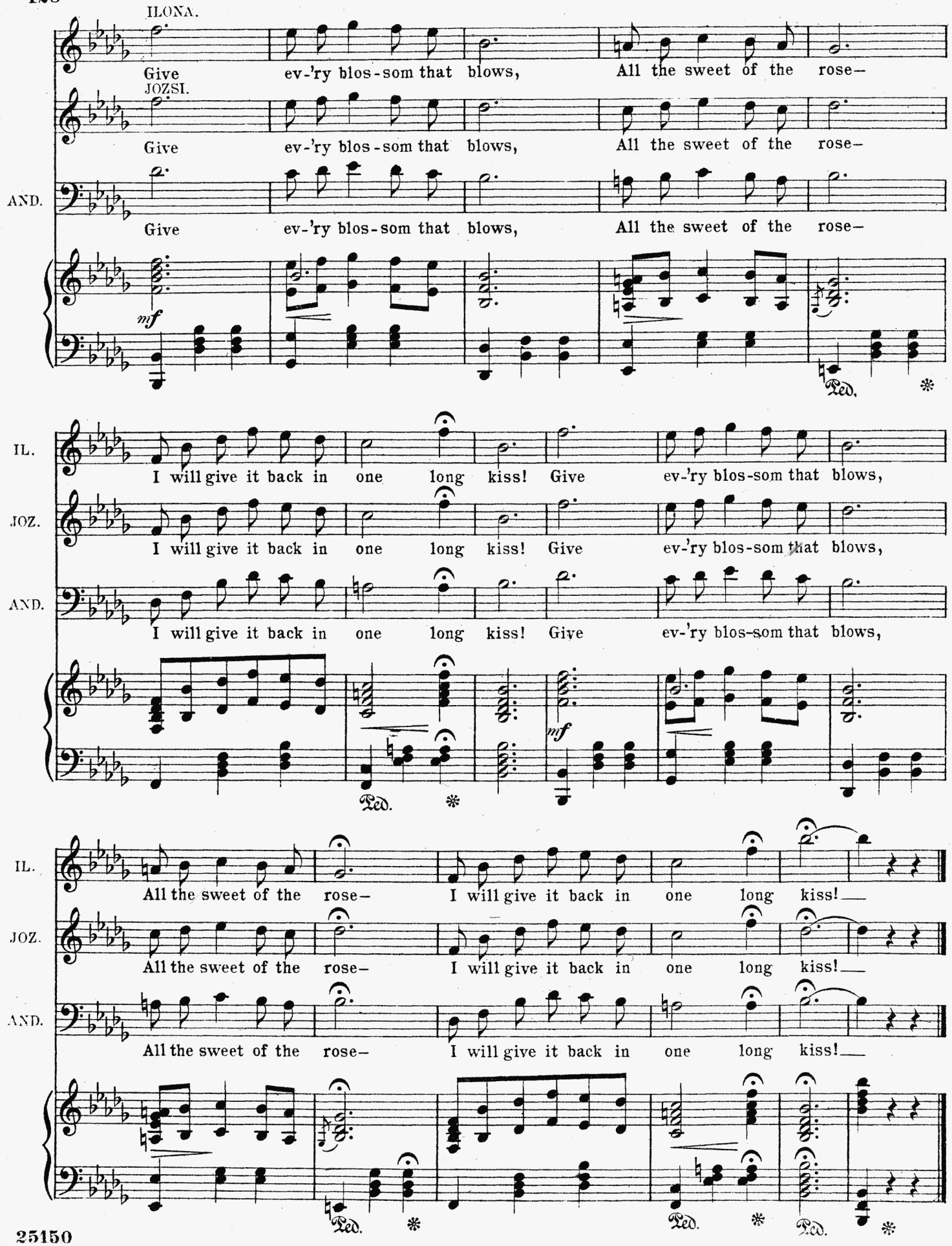

IL.
dear lit - tle maid - en, just lis - ten," said he, "I'll show how I
IL.
Valse moderato.
love you and you love me!" Give me
pp
p
IL.
from the blue a - far Ev - 'ry lit - tle sil - ver star;
mf
IL.
Give me the sun in the noon, And the gold of the moon;
mf


IL.
All the pain of life and all its_ bliss; Give ev-'ry blos - som that
mf
IL.
blows, All the sweet of the rose- Quicker. I will give it back in one long kiss!
f
Ped. *
Allegretto. (Roumanian Dance.)
p
mf


Valse moderato.
IL.
Give ev-'ry blos-som that blows, All the sweet of the rose – I will give it back in
rit.
rit.
Allegretto.
Allegretto moderato.
IL.
one long kiss!
And so the maid - en,
f
mf
p
Ped. *
Ped. *
IL.
the lit - tle maid - en, She wan-dered with the gip - sy wher - ev - er he
IL.
strayed; No more with jew - els and gold she is la - den, She's


IL.
on - ly a poor lit - tle beg - gar maid. But now she is
mf
IL.
rich, though she on - ly has love, More fair than the moon in the
pp
IL.
hea - vens a - bove; She wan - ders for ev - er till life shall be
IL.
done, With love for her gold - en star and moon and sun, Her
mf
p

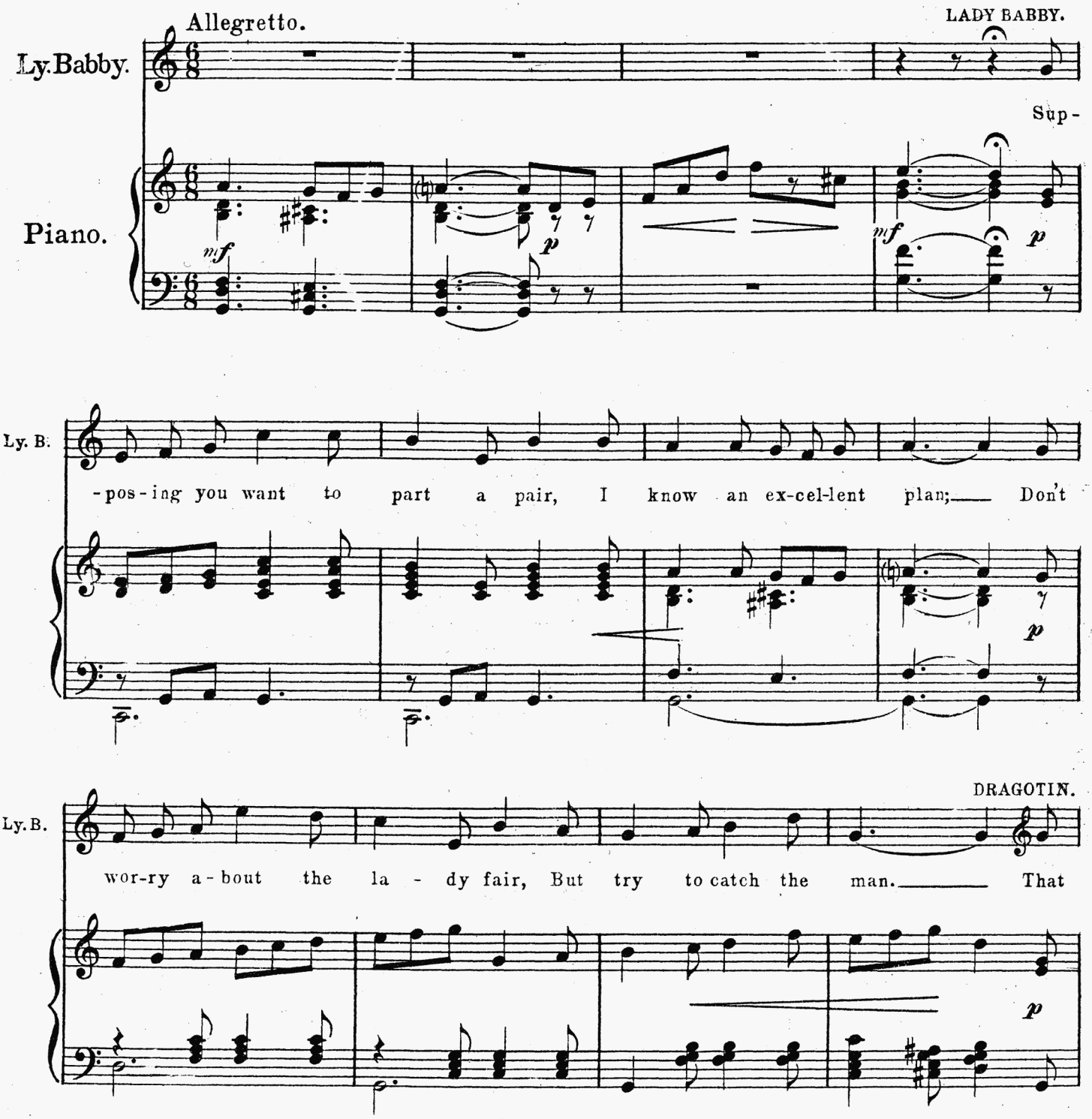

IL.
feet may be wea - ry, her eyes may be dim, So long as he loves her and
Valse moderato.
ANDOR. (mockingly)
IL.
she loves him. Give me from the blue a - far
pp
mf
AND.
Ev - 'ry lit-tle sil - ver star; Give me the sun in the
mf
AND.
noon, And the gold of the moon; All the pain of life and all its bliss;

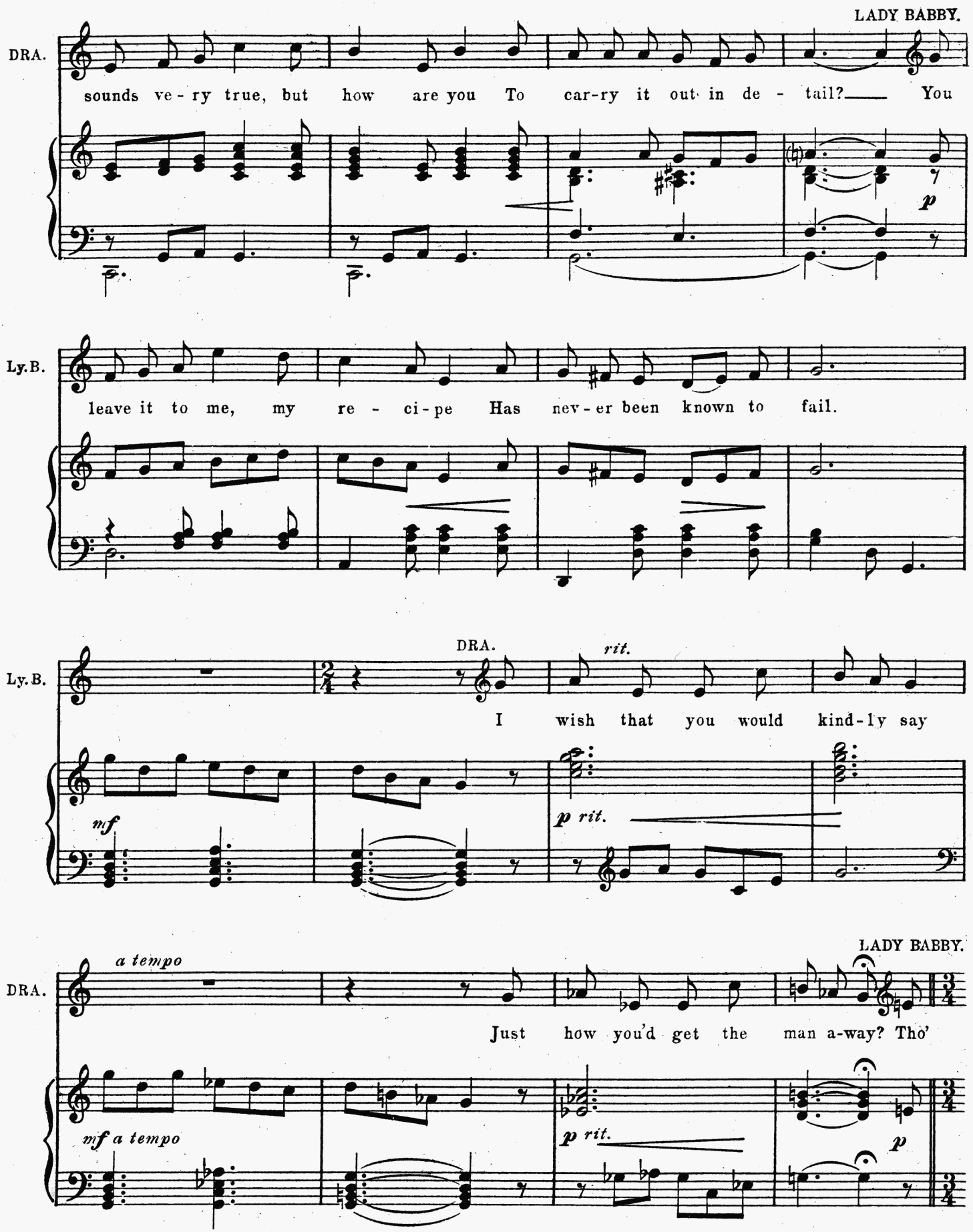

ILONA.
Give ev-'ry blos-som that blows, All the sweet of the rose-
JOZSI.
Give ev-'ry blos-som that blows, All the sweet of the rose-
AND.
Give ev-'ry blos-som that blows, All the sweet of the rose-
mf
Ped. *
IL.
I will give it back in one long kiss! Give ev-'ry blos-som that blows,
JOZ.
I will give it back in one long kiss! Give ev-'ry blos-som that blows,
AND.
I will give it back in one long kiss! Give ev-'ry blos-som that blows,
Ped. *
mf
IL.
All the sweet of the rose- I will give it back in one long kiss!
JOZ.
All the sweet of the rose- I will give it back in one long kiss!
AND.
All the sweet of the rose- I will give it back in one long kiss!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

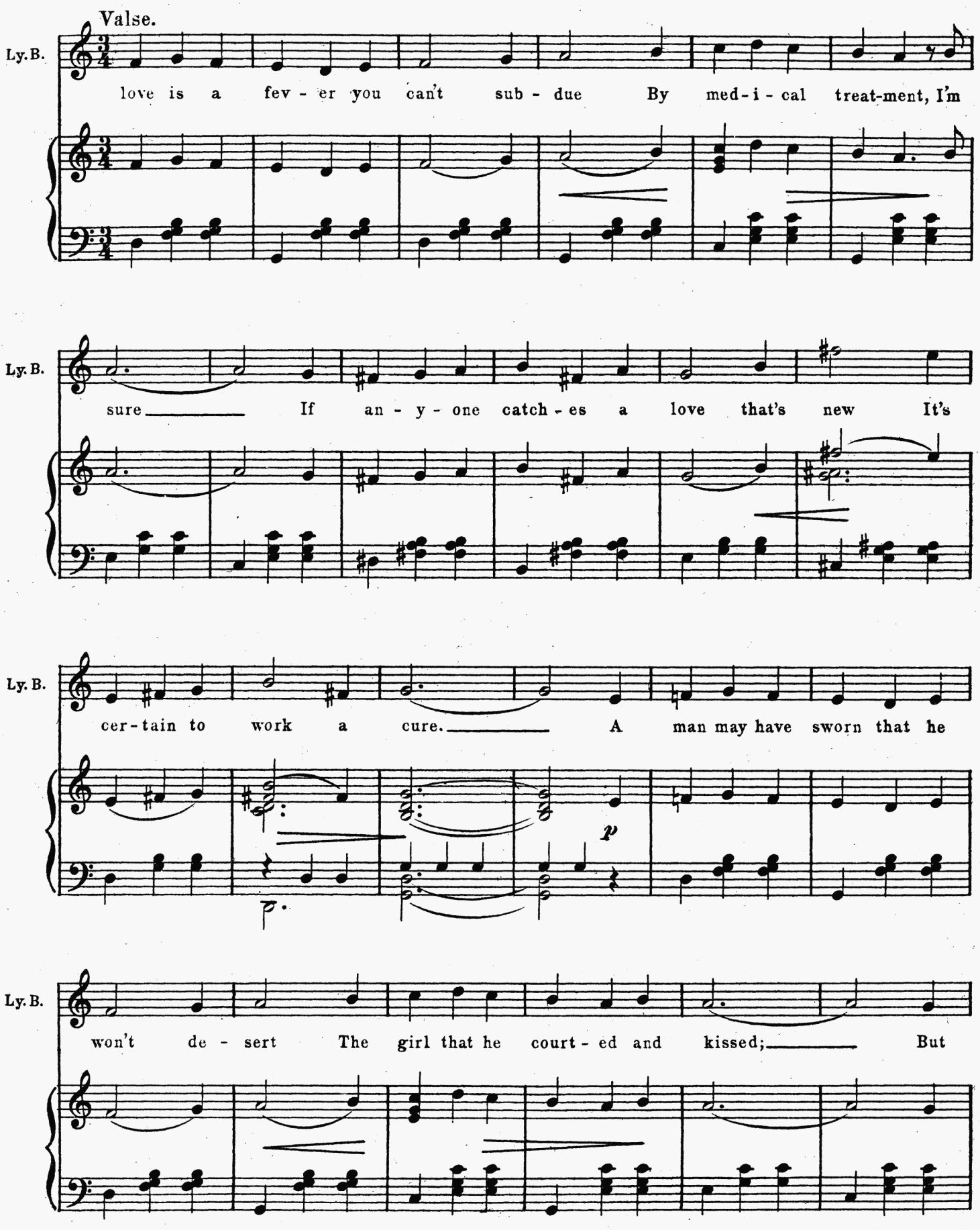
No 14. DUET.–(Lady Babby and Dragotin.)

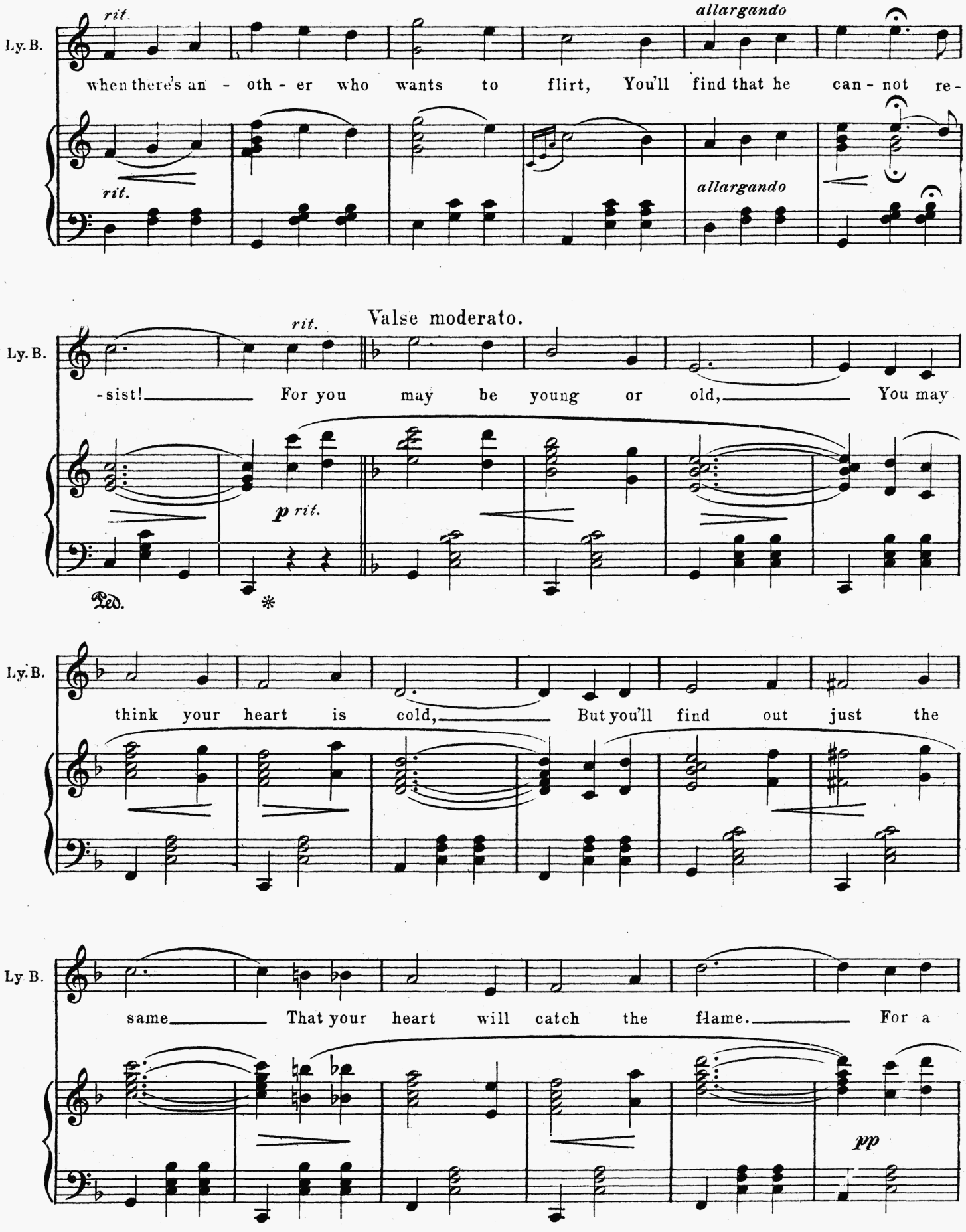
"YOU'RE IN LOVE."

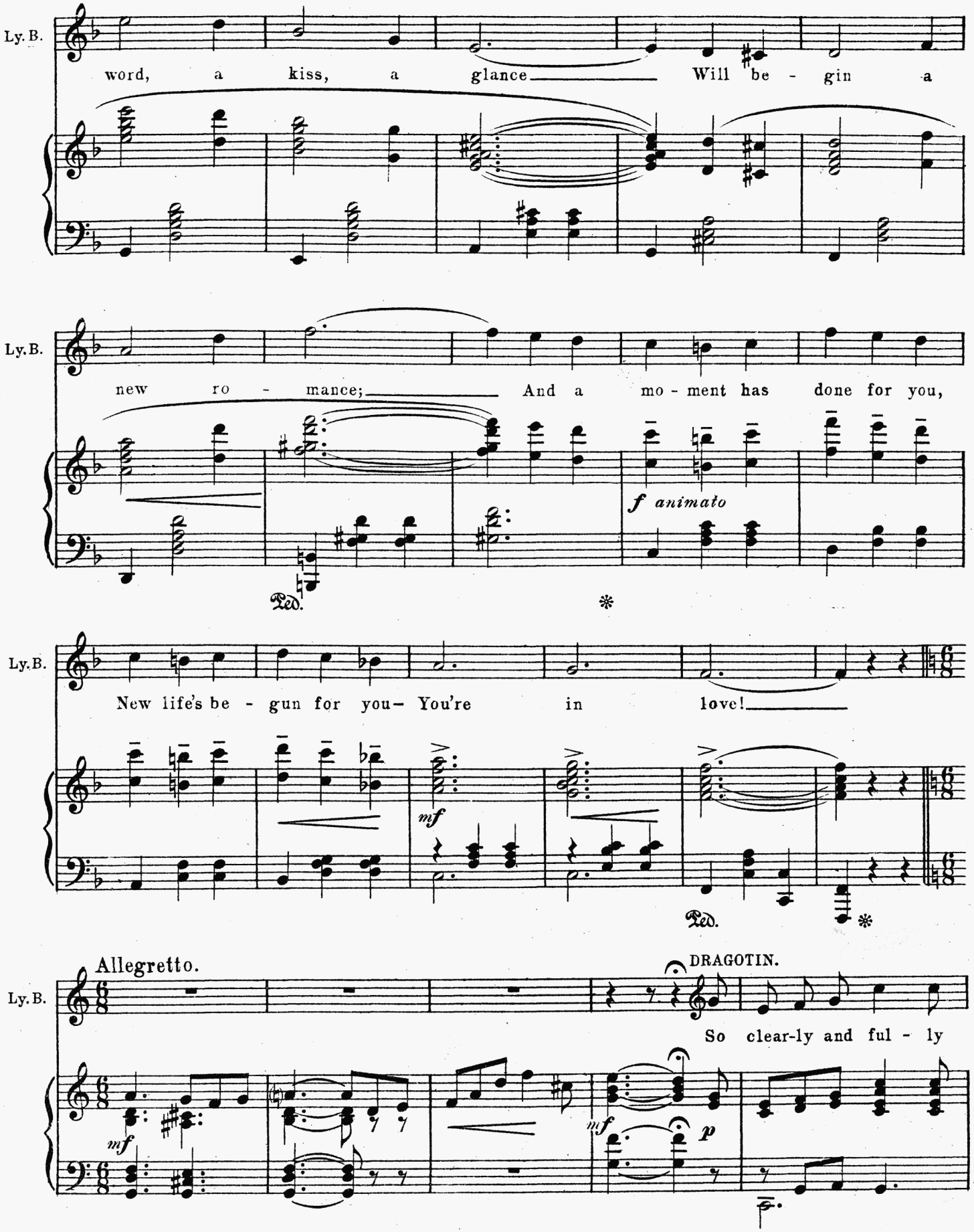
Ich weiss ein Recept

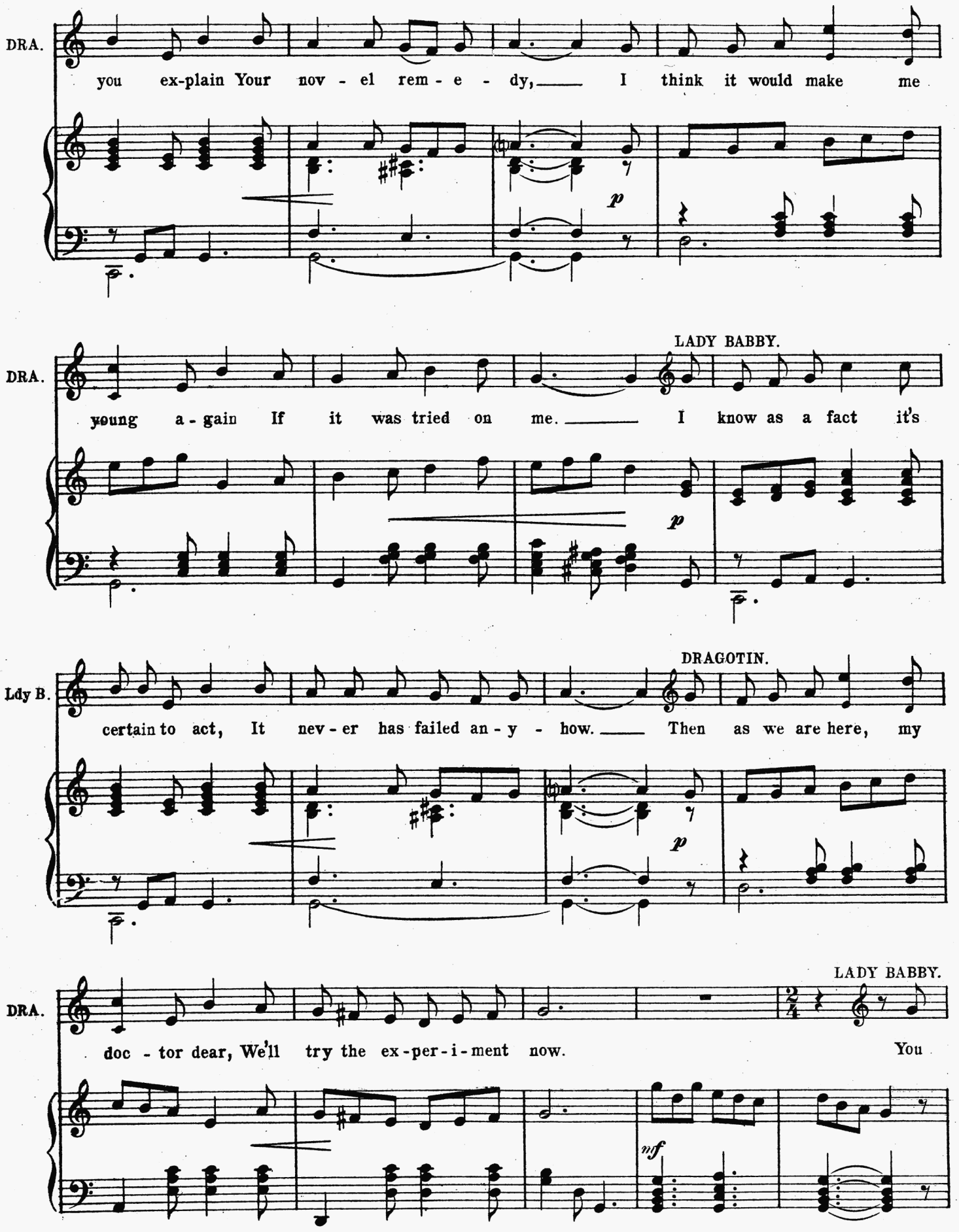


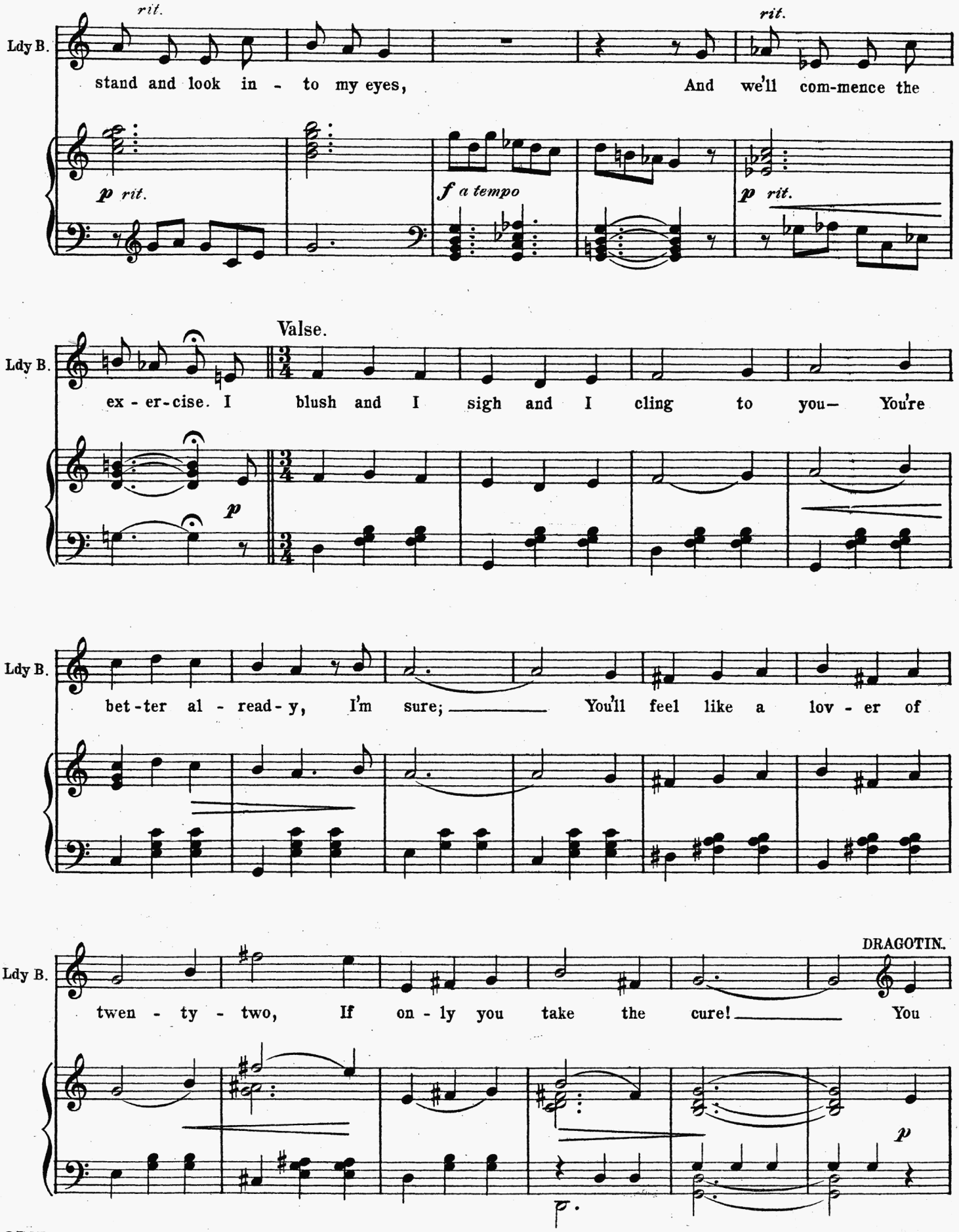

LADY BABBY.
DRA.
sounds ve - ry true, but how are you To car-ry it out in de - tail? You
p
Ly.B.
leave it to me, my re - ci-pe Has nev-er been known to fail.
DRA.
rit.
Ly.B.
I wish that you would kind-ly say
mf
p rit.
LADY BABBY.
a tempo
DRA.
Just how you'd get the man a-way? Tho'
mf a tempo
p rit.
p

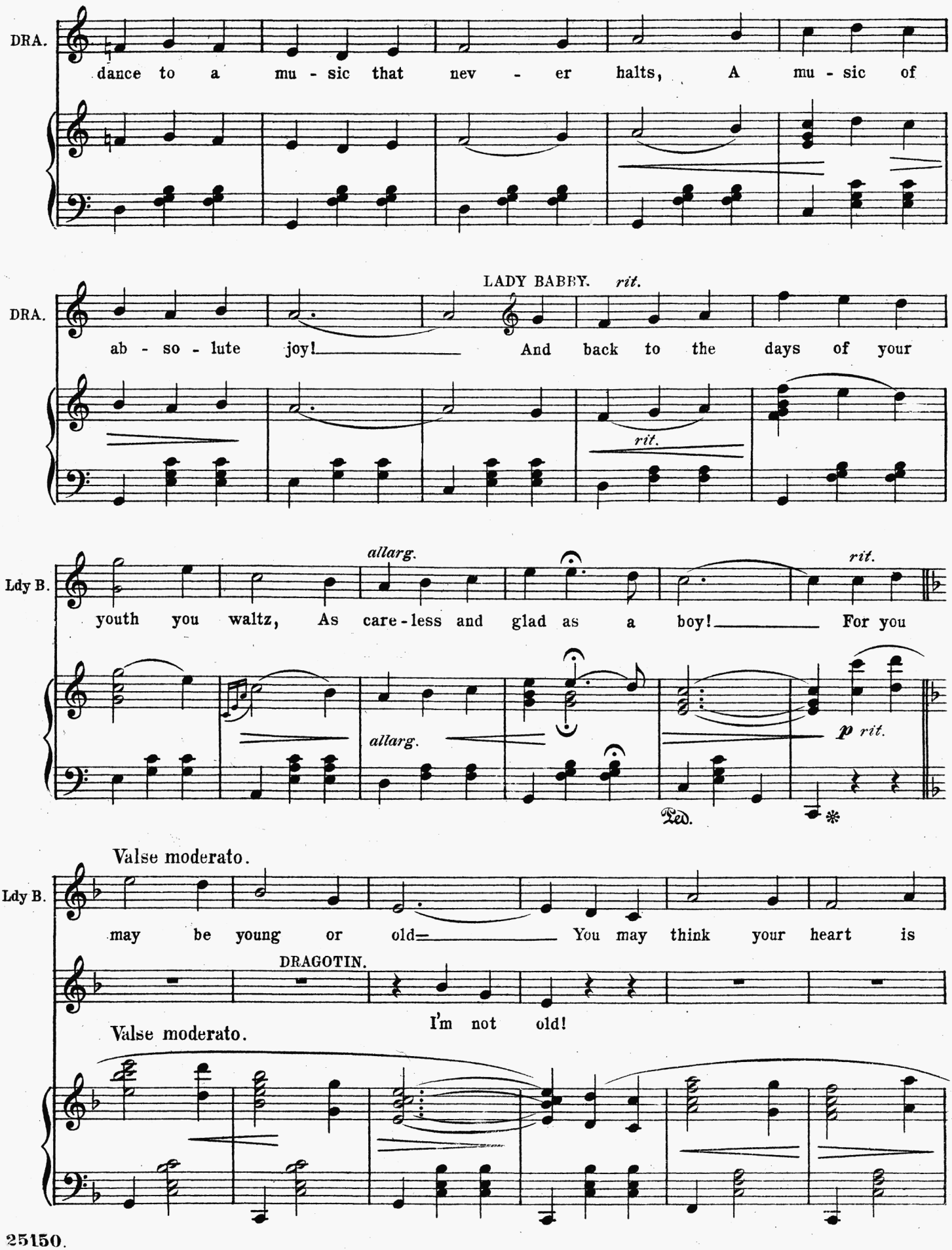

Valse.
Ly. B.
love is a fev - er you can't sub - due By med-i-cal treat-ment, I'm
Ly. B.
sure If an - y - one catch - es a love that's new It's
Ly. B.
cer-tain to work a cure. A man may have sworn that he
p
Ly. B.
won't de - sert The girl that he court - ed and kissed; But

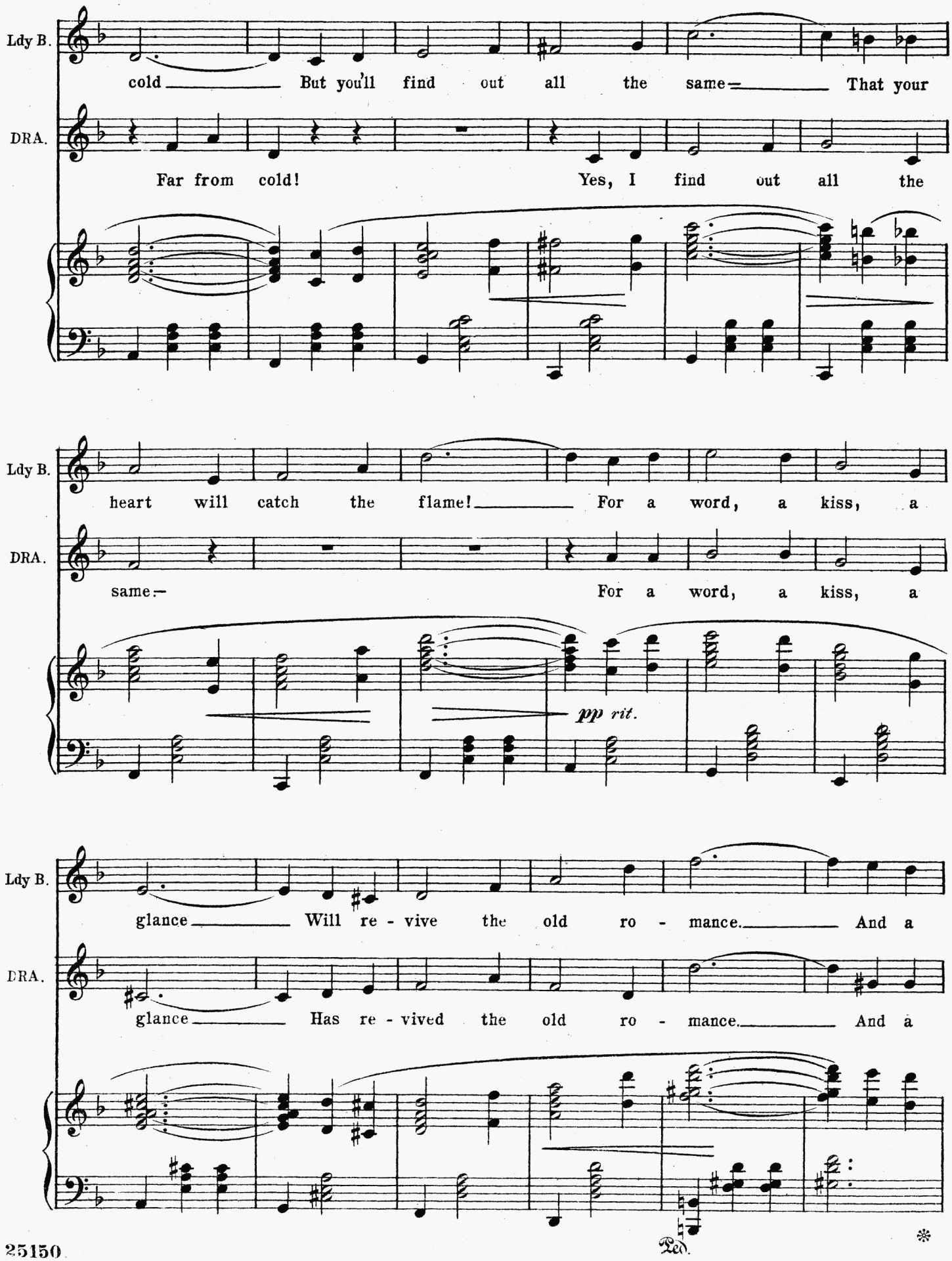

rit.
allargando
Ly. B.
when there's an - oth - er who wants to flirt, You'll find that he can - not re-
rit.
allargando
rit.
Valse moderato.
Ly. B.
-sist! For you may be young or old, You may
p rit.
Ped.
*
Ly. B.
think your heart is cold, But you'll find out just the
Ly. B.
same That your heart will catch the flame. For a
pp

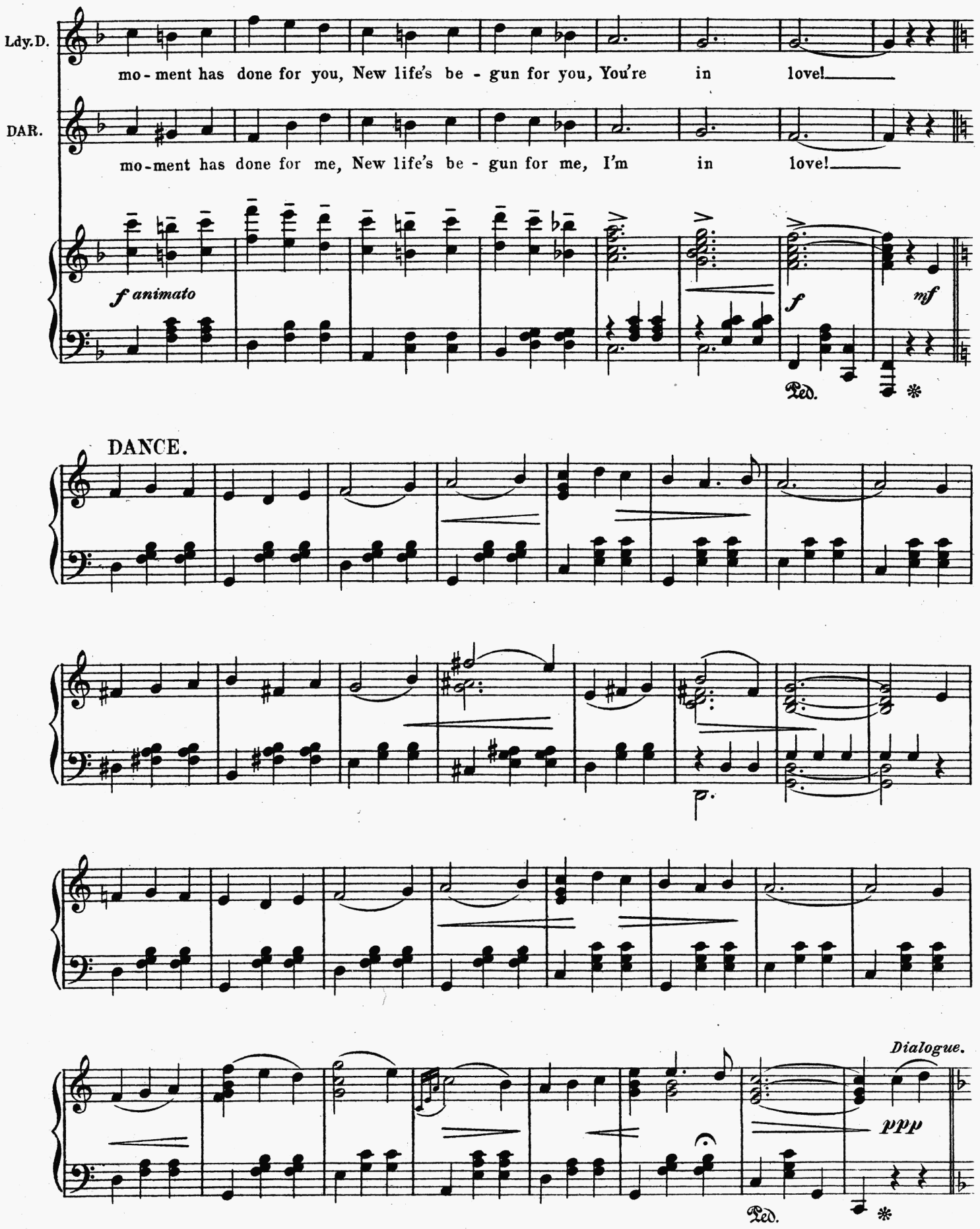

Ly. B.
word, a kiss, a glance Will be - gin a
Ly. B.
new ro - mance; And a mo - ment has done for you,
f animato
Ped.
*
Ly. B.
New life's be - gun for you— You're in love!
mf
Ped.
*
Allegretto.
DRAGOTIN.
Ly. B.
So clear-ly and ful - ly
mf
mf
p

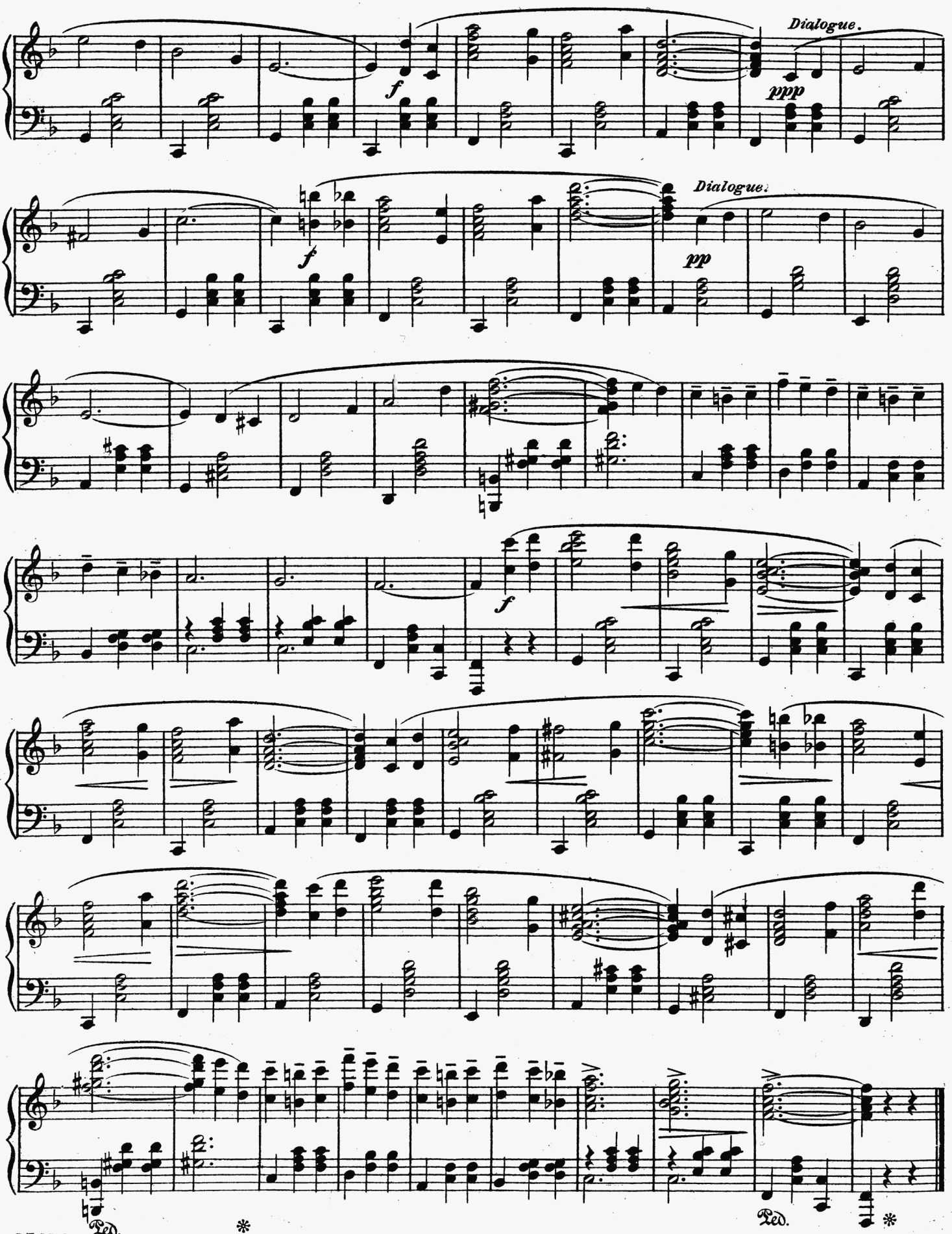

DRA.
you ex-plain Your nov - el rem - e - dy, I think it would make me
p
LADY BABBY.
DRA.
young a - gain If it was tried on me. I know as a fact it's
p
DRAGOTIN.
Ldy B.
certain to act, It nev - er has failed an - y - how. Then as we are here, my
p
LADY BABBY.
DRA.
doc - tor dear, We'll try the ex-per-i-ment now. You
nf


Ldy B.
rit.
stand and look in - to my eyes,
rit.
And we'll com-mence the
p rit.
f a tempo
p rit.
Valse.
Ldy B.
ex - er-cise. I blush and I sigh and I cling to you— You're
p
Ldy B.
bet-ter al - read-y, I'm sure; You'll feel like a lov - er of
Ldy B.
DRAGOTIN.
twen - ty - two, If on - ly you take the cure! You
p


DRA.
dance to a mu - sic that nev - er halts, A mu - sic of
DRA.
LADY BABBY. rit.
ab - so - lute joy! And back to the days of your
rit.
Ldy B.
allarg.
youth you waltz, As care - less and glad as a boy! For you
rit.
allarg.
p rit.
Ped.
Valse moderato.
Ldy B.
may be young or old— You may think your heart is
DRAGOTIN.
I'm not old!
Valse moderato.


Ldy B.
cold But you'll find out all the same That your
DRA.
Far from cold! Yes, I find out all the
Ldy B.
heart will catch the flame! For a word, a kiss, a
DRA.
same For a word, a kiss, a
pp rit.
Ldy B.
glance Will re - vive the old ro - mance. And a
DRA.
glance Has re - vived the old ro - mance. And a
Ped.
*


Ldy.D.
mo - ment has done for you, New life's be - gun for you, You're in love!
DAR.
mo - ment has done for me, New life's be - gun for me, I'm in love!
f animato
f
mf
Ped.
DANCE.
Dialogue.
ppp
Ped.


Dialogue.
ppp
f
Dialogue.
f
pp
f
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

No 15.

DUET.—(Jolan and Kajetan.)

"THE BEST GAME."

Tempo di Polka.

(Dialogue)

Piano.

pp

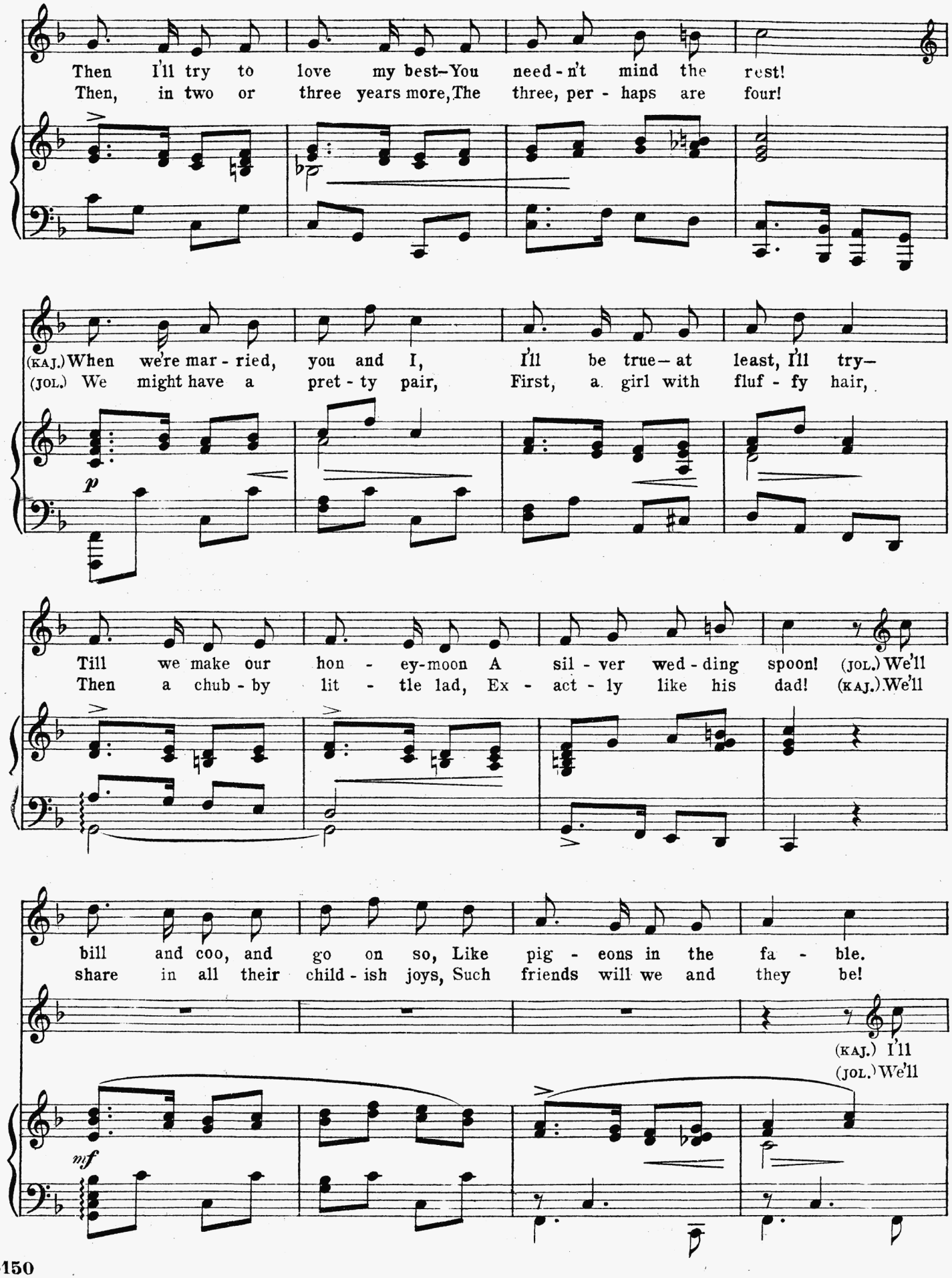
p

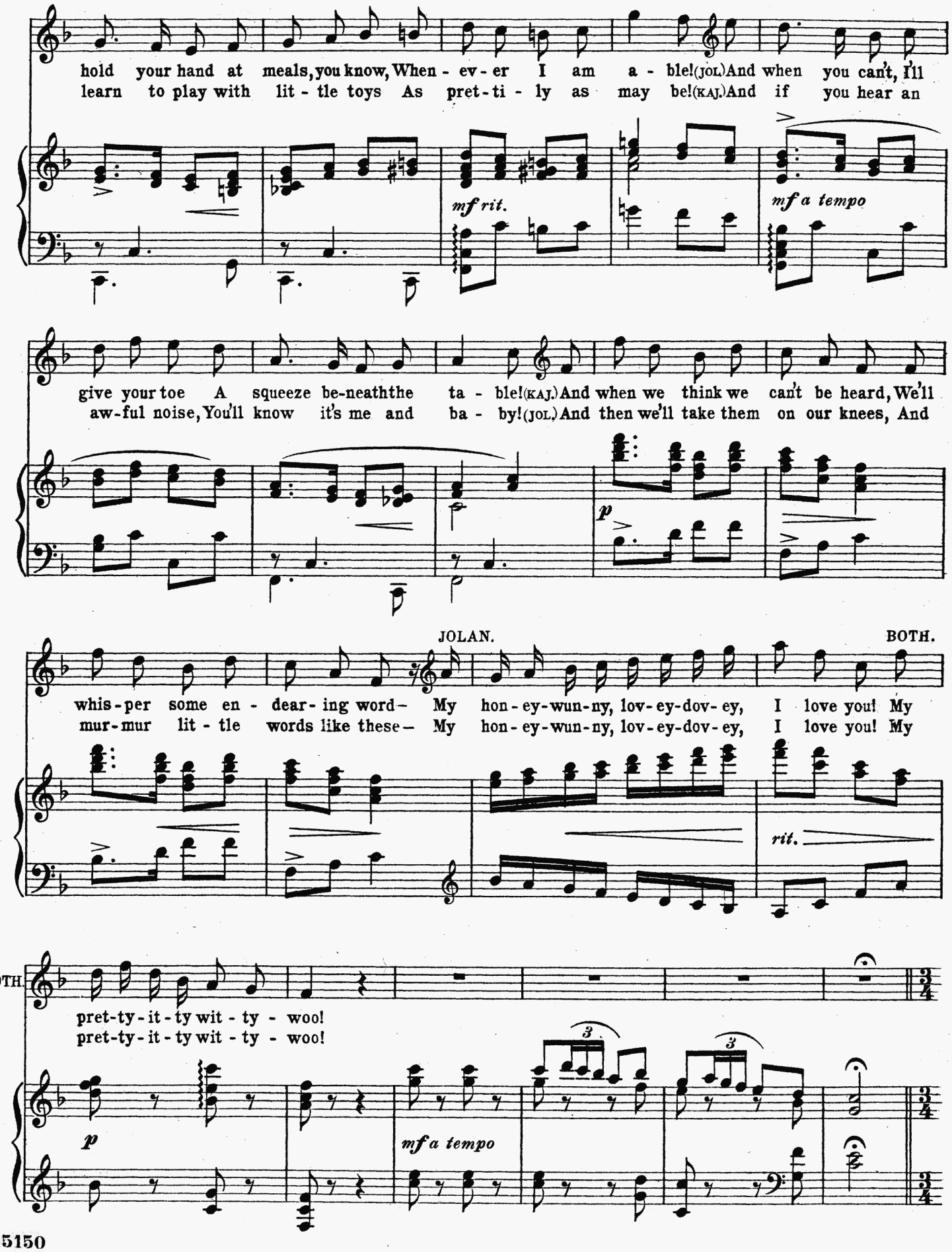
mf

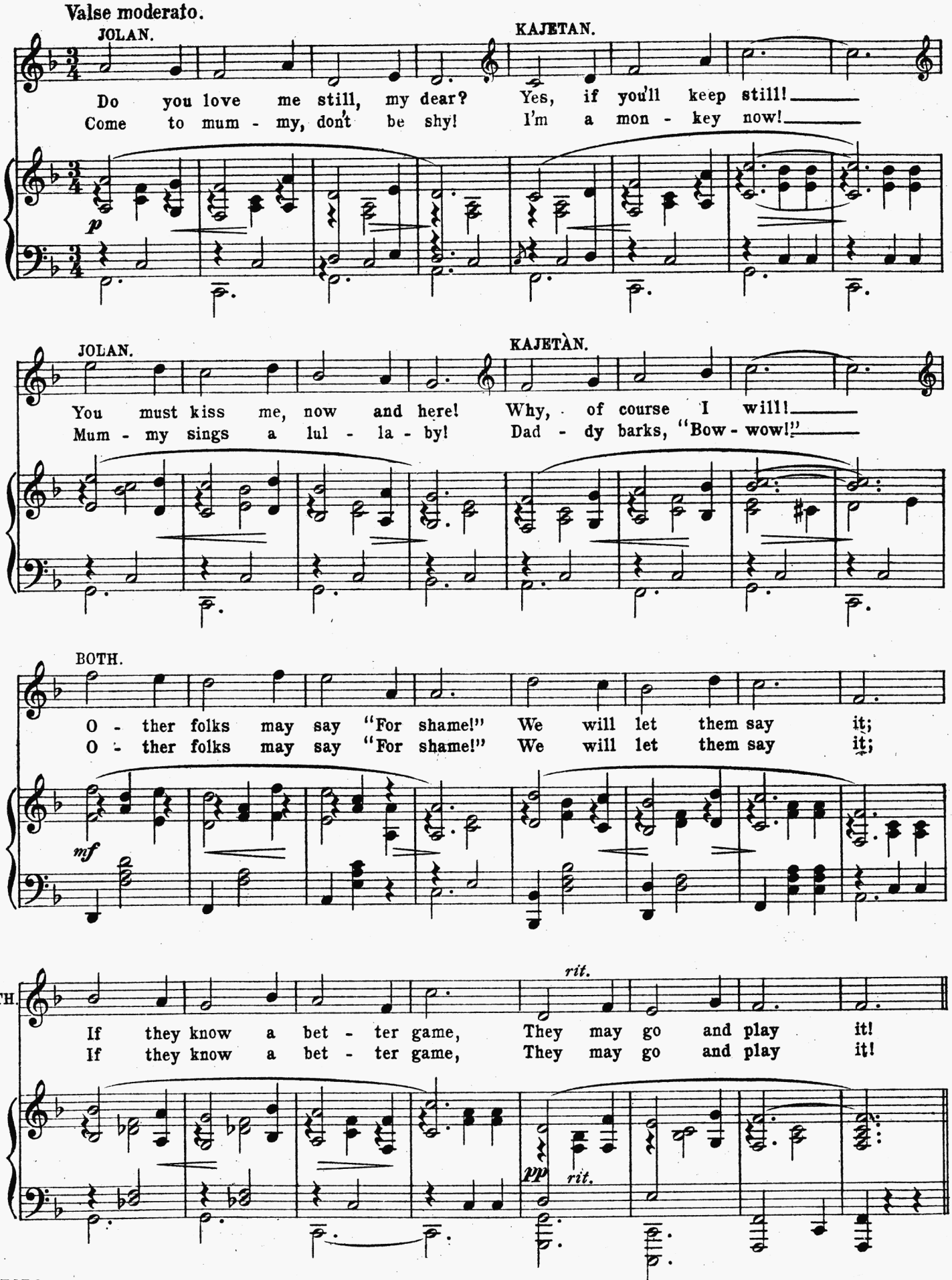
𝄋 Meno mosso.

(JOL.) When we're mar - ried, I will say "Love and hon - our," not "o - bey;"
(KAJ.) But it just oc - curs to me, Two, when one, are some - times three,

p


Then I'll try to love my best—You need-n't mind the rest!
Then, in two or three years more, The three, per-haps are four!
(KAJ.) When we're mar-ried, you and I, I'll be true—at least, I'll try—
(JOL.) We might have a pret-ty pair, First, a girl with fluf-fy hair,
p
Till we make our hon-ey-moon A sil-ver wed-ding spoon! (JOL.) We'll
Then a chub-by lit-tle lad, Ex-act-ly like his dad! (KAJ.) We'll
bill and coo, and go on so, Like pig-eons in the fa-ble.
share in all their child-ish joys, Such friends will we and they be!
(KAJ.) I'll
(JOL.) We'll
mf


hold your hand at meals, you know, When - ev - er I am a - ble! (JOL.) And when you can't, I'll
learn to play with lit - tle toys As pret - ti - ly as may be! (KAJ.) And if you hear an
mf rit.
mf a tempo
give your toe A squeeze be-neaththe ta - ble! (KAJ.) And when we think we can't be heard, We'll
aw-ful noise, You'll know it's me and ba - by! (JOL.) And then we'll take them on our knees, And
p
JOLAN.
BOTH.
whis - per some en - dear - ing word – My hon - ey - wun - ny, lov - ey - dov - ey, I love you! My
mur - mur lit - tle words like these – My hon - ey - wun - ny, lov - ey - dov - ey, I love you! My
rit.
BOTH.
pret-ty - it - ty wit - ty - woo!
pret-ty - it - ty wit - ty - woo!
p
mf a tempo
3
3


Valse moderato.
JOLAN.
KAJETAN.
Do you love me still, my dear? Yes, if you'll keep still!
Come to mum - my, don't be shy! I'm a mon - key now!
p
JOLAN.
KAJETÀN.
You must kiss me, now and here! Why, of course I will!
Mum - my sings a lul - la - by! Dad - dy barks, "Bow - wow!"
BOTH.
O - ther folks may say "For shame!" We will let them say it;
O - ther folks may say "For shame!" We will let them say it;
mf
BOTH.
rit.
If they know a bet - ter game, They may go and play it!
If they know a bet - ter game, They may go and play it!
pp
rit.

DANCE.

p

p

JOLÁN.

If they know a bet - ter game,

KAJETÁN.

If they know a bet - ter game,

(dancing off) *(exeunt)*

JOL. They may go and play it!

KAJ. They may go and play it!

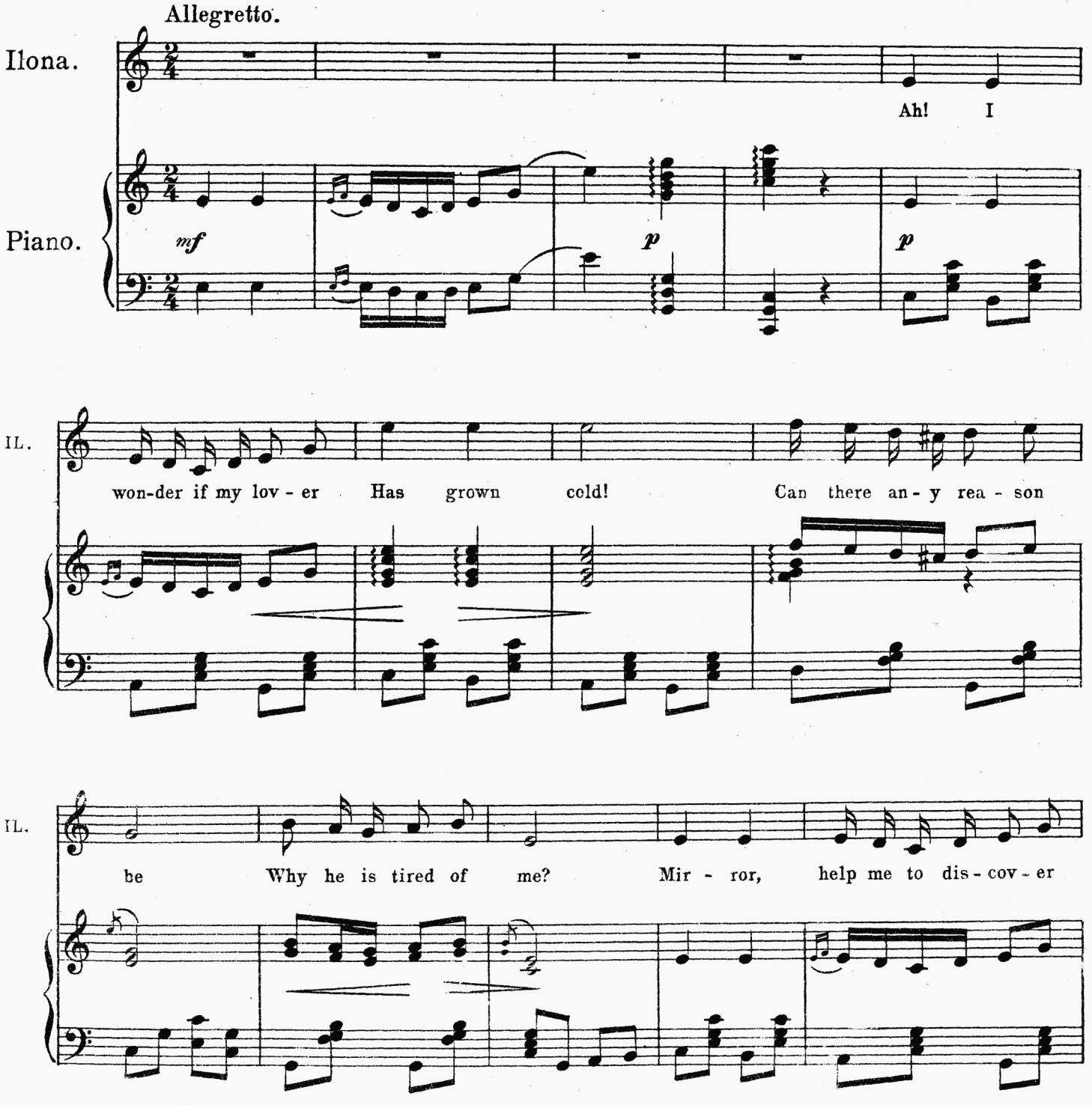
For the repeat.

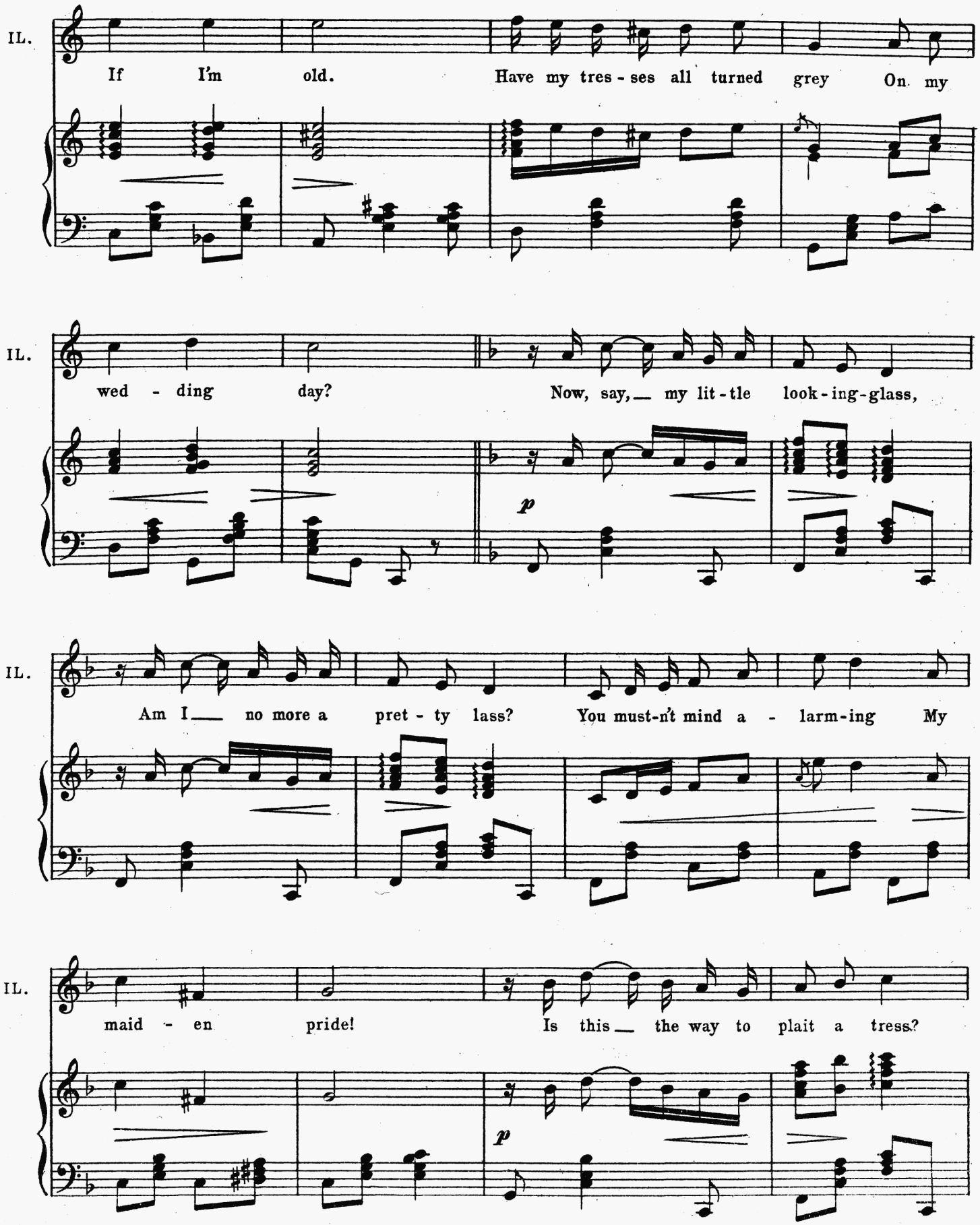
f *ff* *Fine.* *mf*

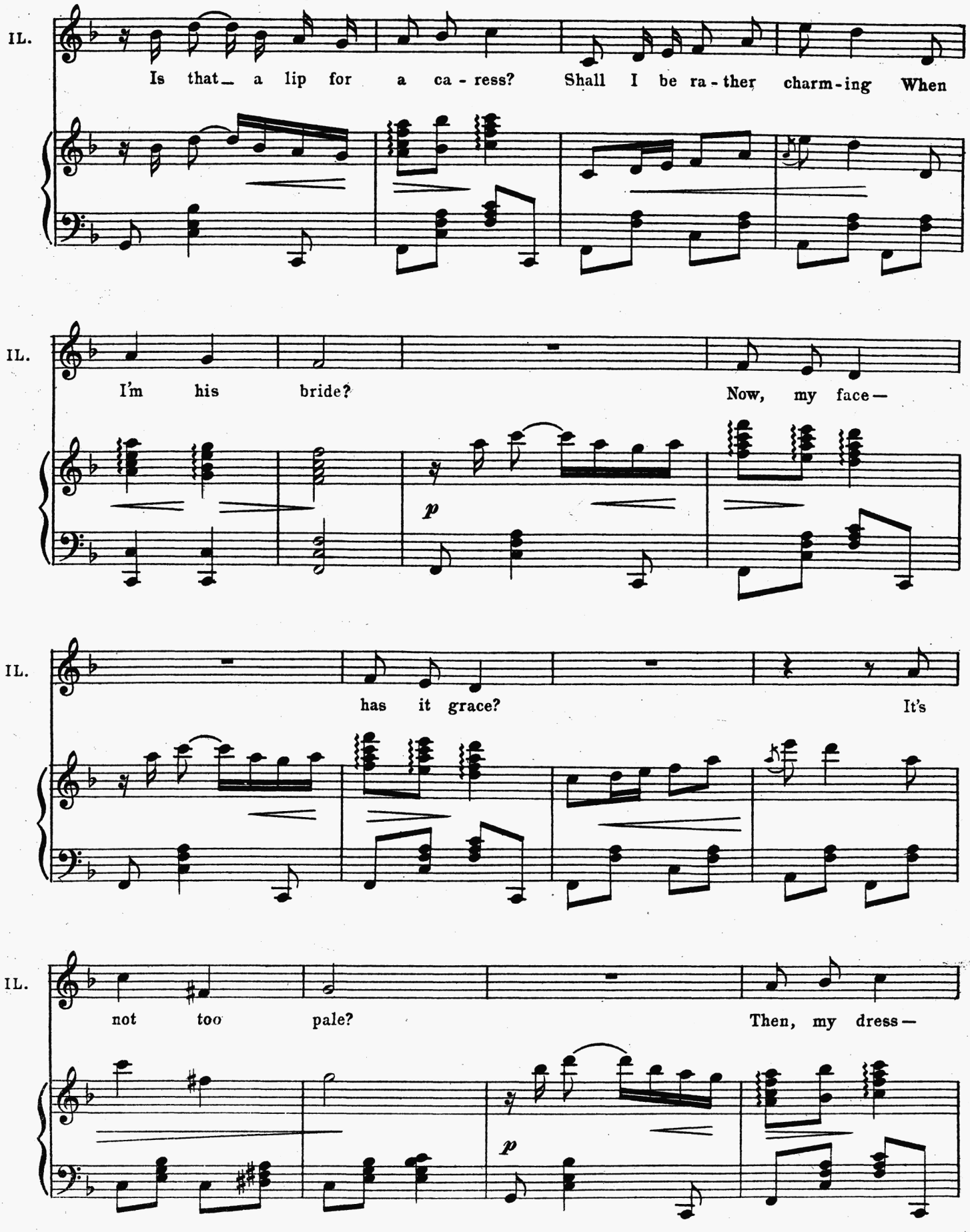
Ped. *

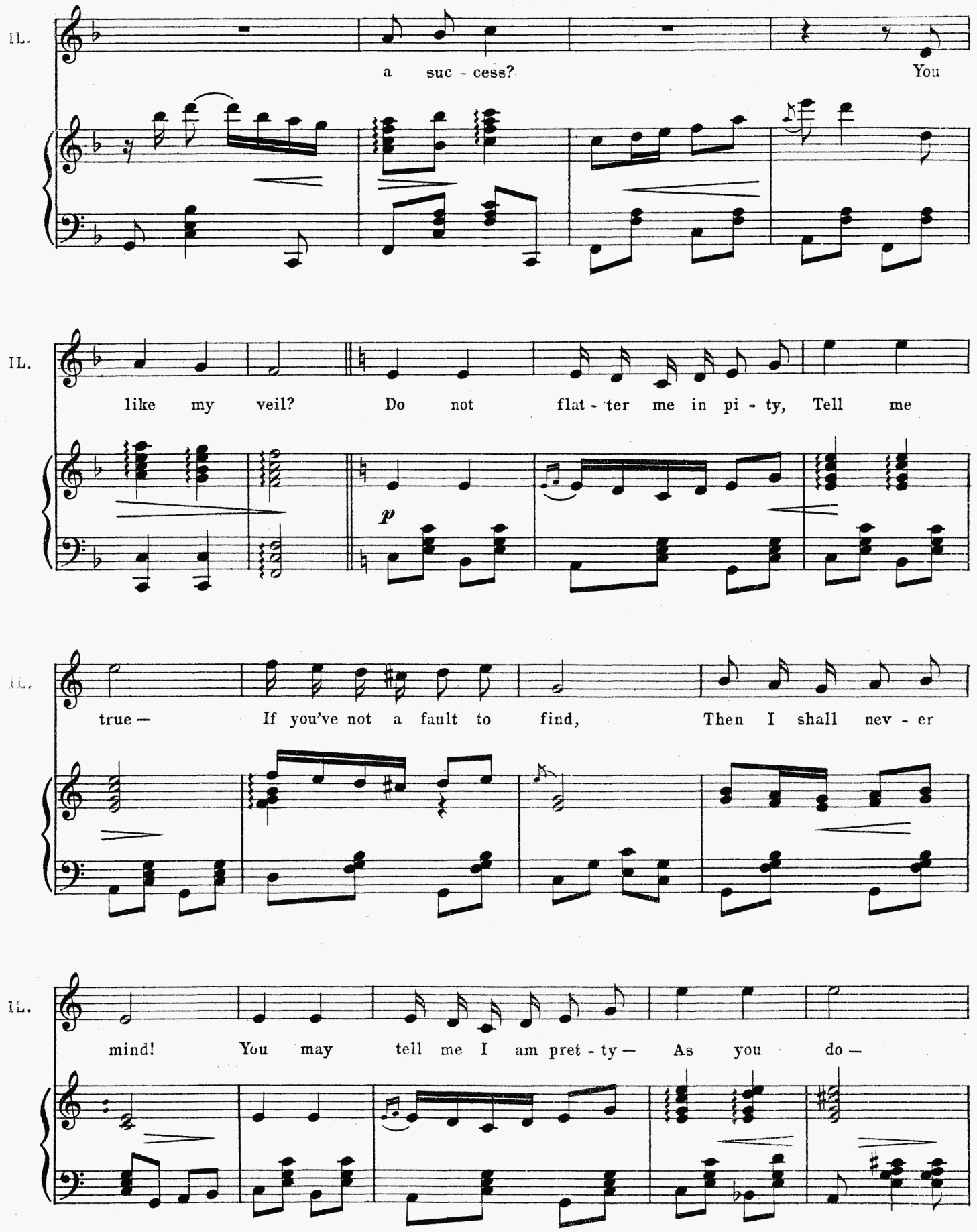
No 16. SONG.– (Ilona.)

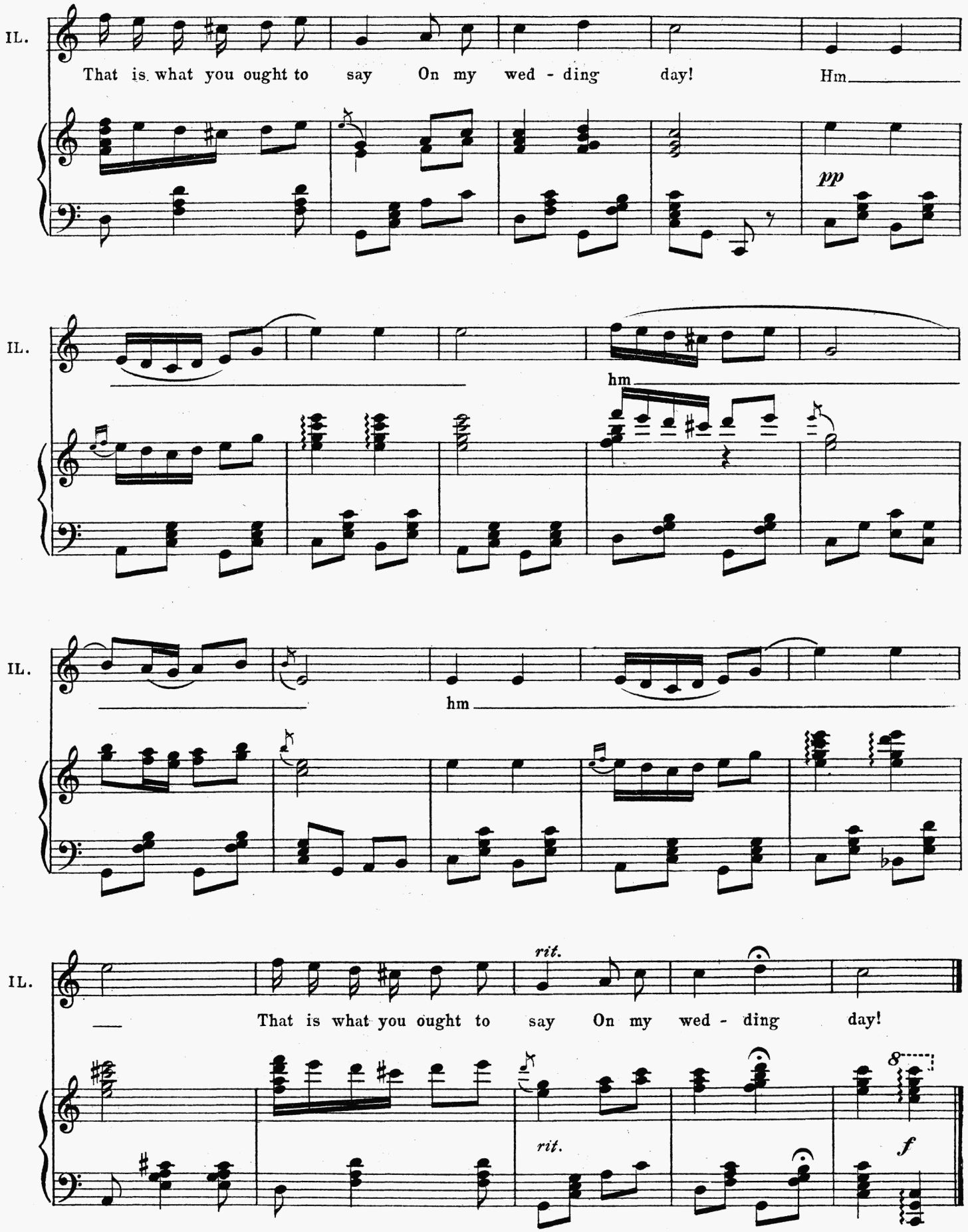
"THE LOOKING-GLASS."




IL.
If I'm old. Have my tres - ses all turned grey On my
IL.
wed - ding day? Now, say, my lit - tle look - ing - glass,
p
IL.
Am I no more a pret - ty lass? You must-n't mind a - larm-ing My
IL.
maid - en pride! Is this the way to plait a tress?
p


IL.
Is that a lip for a ca - ress? Shall I be ra - ther charm - ing When
IL.
I'm his bride? Now, my face—
p
IL.
has it grace? It's
IL.
not too pale? Then, my dress—
p

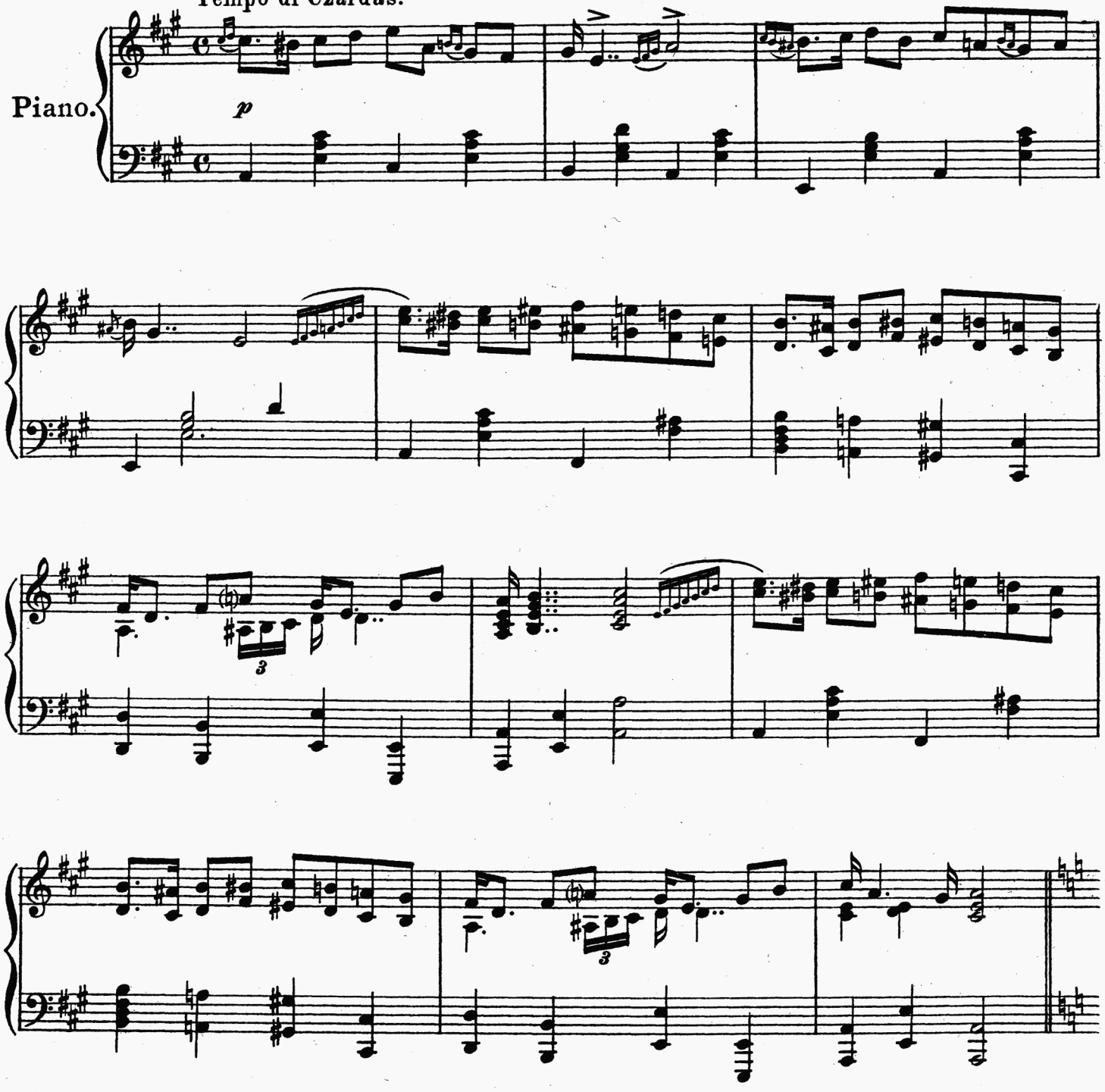

IL.
a suc - cess? You
IL.
like my veil? Do not flat - ter me in pi - ty, Tell me
p
IL.
true — If you've not a fault to find, Then I shall nev - er
IL.
mind! You may tell me I am pret - ty — As you do —

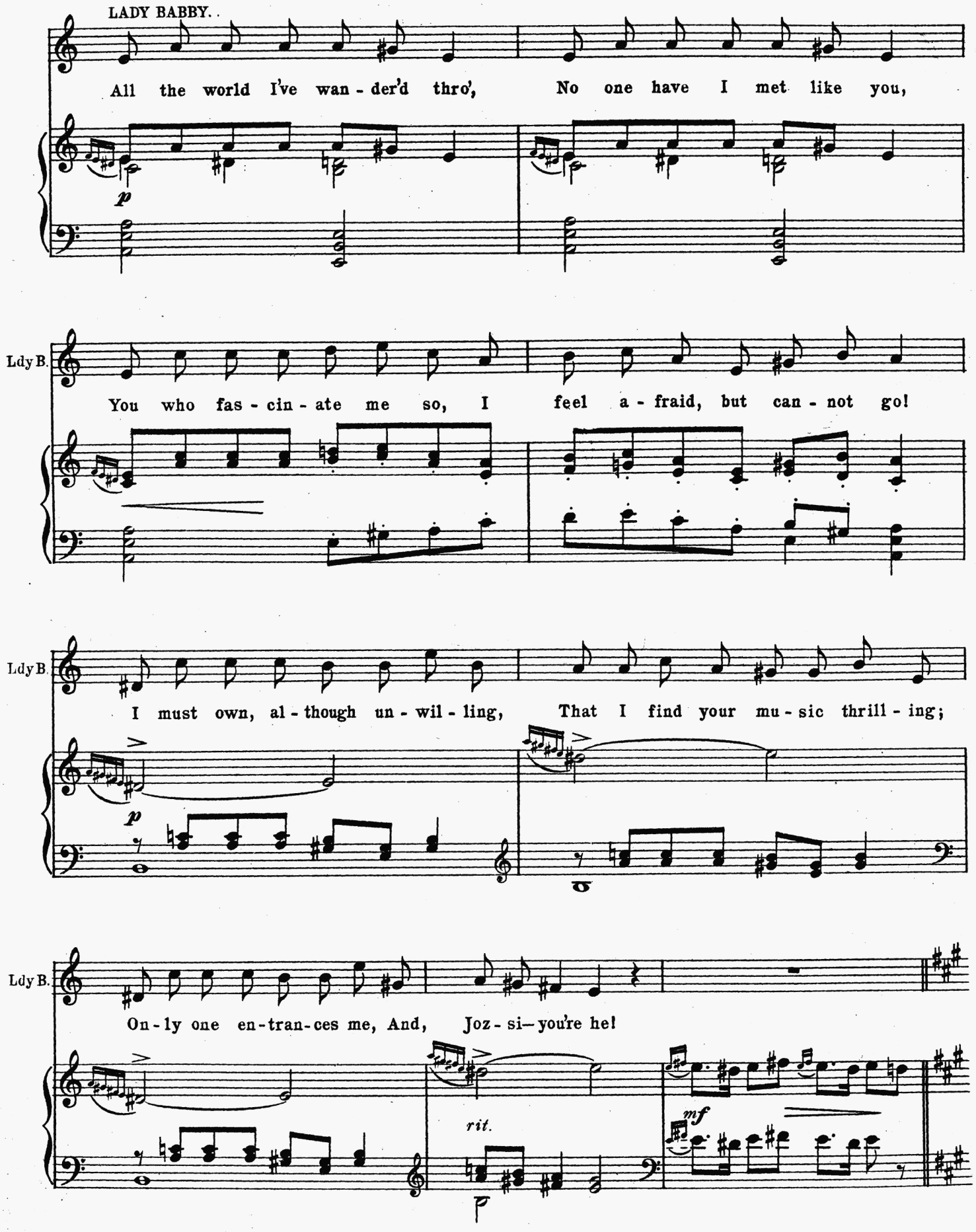

IL.
That is what you ought to say On my wed - ding day! Hm
pp
IL.
hm
IL.
hm
IL.
rit.
That is what you ought to say On my wed - ding day!
rit.
f

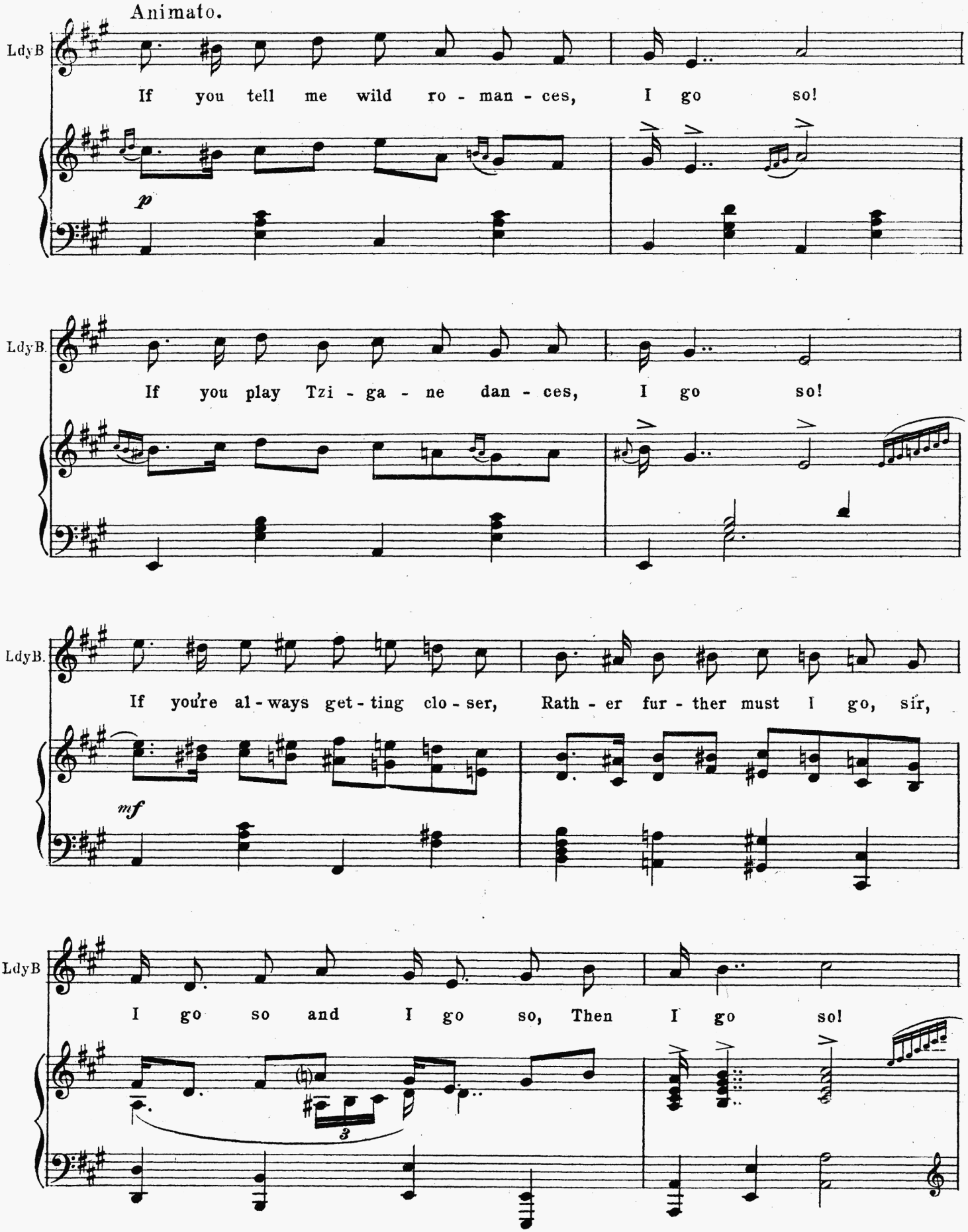
Nº 17. DUET.–(Lady Babby and Jozsi.)

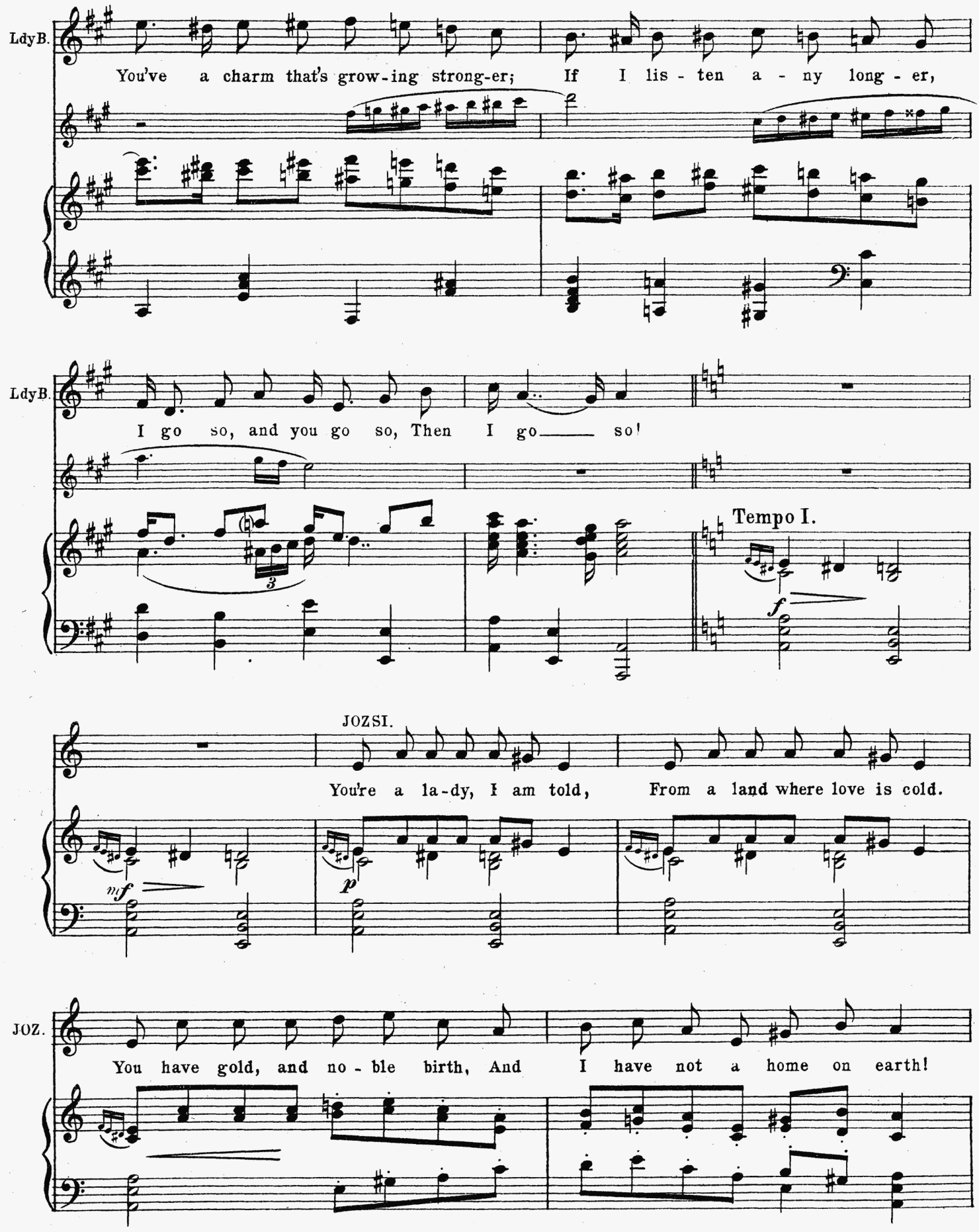
"I GO SO!"

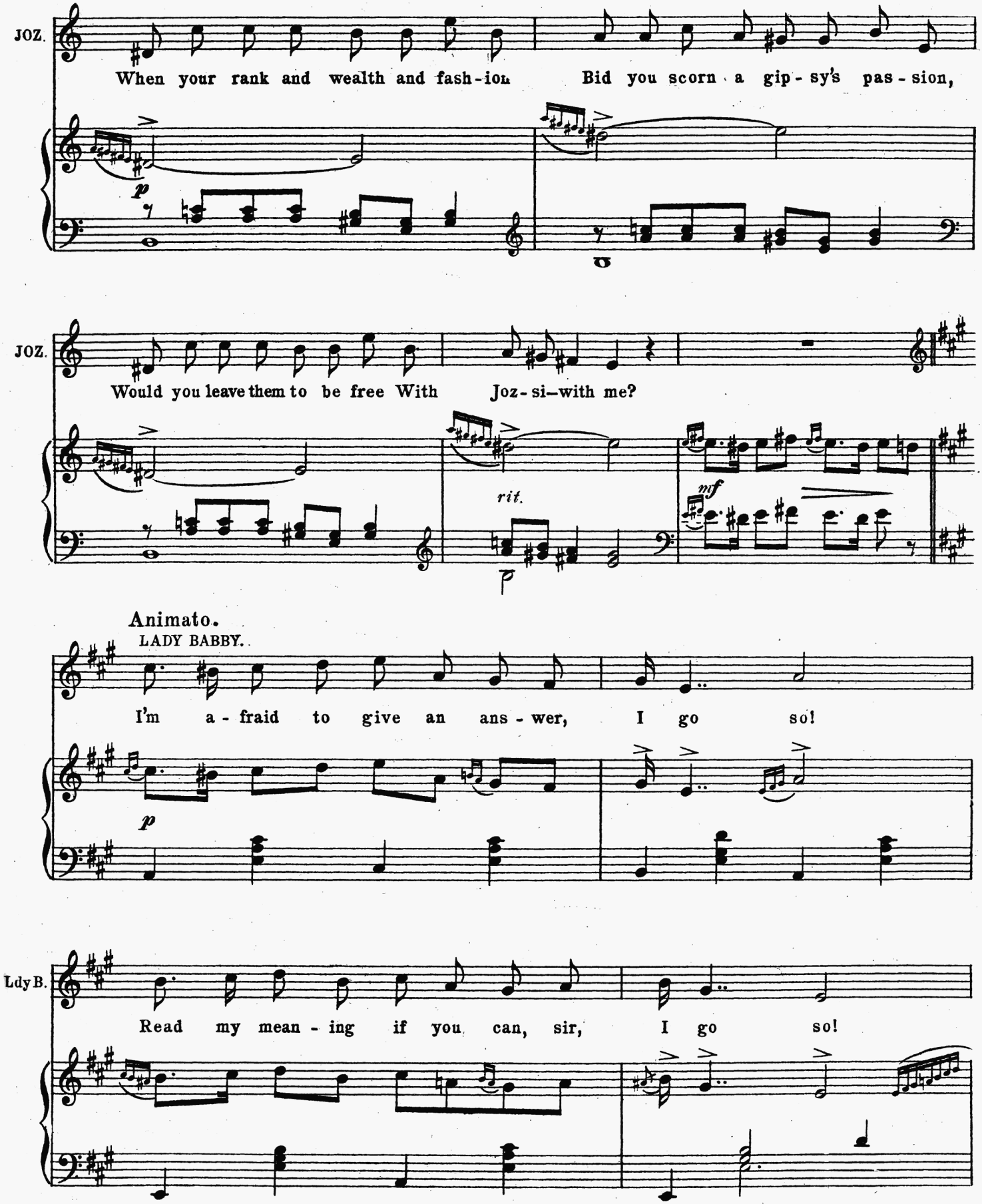
MELODRAMA.
Tempo di Czárdás.




LADY BABBY.
All the world I've wan - der'd thro', No one have I met like you,
p
Ldy B.
You who fas - cin - ate me so, I feel a - fraid, but can - not go!
Ldy B.
I must own, al - though un - wil - ling, That I find your mu - sic thrill - ing;
p
Ldy B.
On - ly one en - tran - ces me, And, Joz - si— you're he!
rit.
mf


Animato.
LdyB
If you tell me wild ro - man - ces, I go so!
p
LdyB.
If you play Tzi - ga - ne dan - ces, I go so!
LdyB.
If you're al - ways get - ting clo - ser, Rath - er fur - ther must I go, sir,
mf
LdyB
I go so and I go so, Then I go so!
3


LdyB.
You've a charm that's grow-ing strong-er; If I lis - ten a - ny long - er,
LdyB.
I go so, and you go so, Then I go so!
Tempo I.
JOZSI.
You're a la-dy, I am told, From a land where love is cold.
JOZ.
You have gold, and no - ble birth, And I have not a home on earth!


JOZ.
When your rank and wealth and fash-ion
Bid you scorn a gip-sy's pas-sion,
p
JOZ.
Would you leave them to be free With
Joz-si—with me?
rit.
mf
Animato.
LADY BABBY.
I'm a-fraid to give an ans-wer,
I go so!
p
LdyB.
Read my mean-ing if you can, sir,
I go so!

JOZSI.

Though your birth may be a - bove me, You've a gip - sy heart to love me!

mf

LADY BABBY.

I go so and I go so Then I go so!

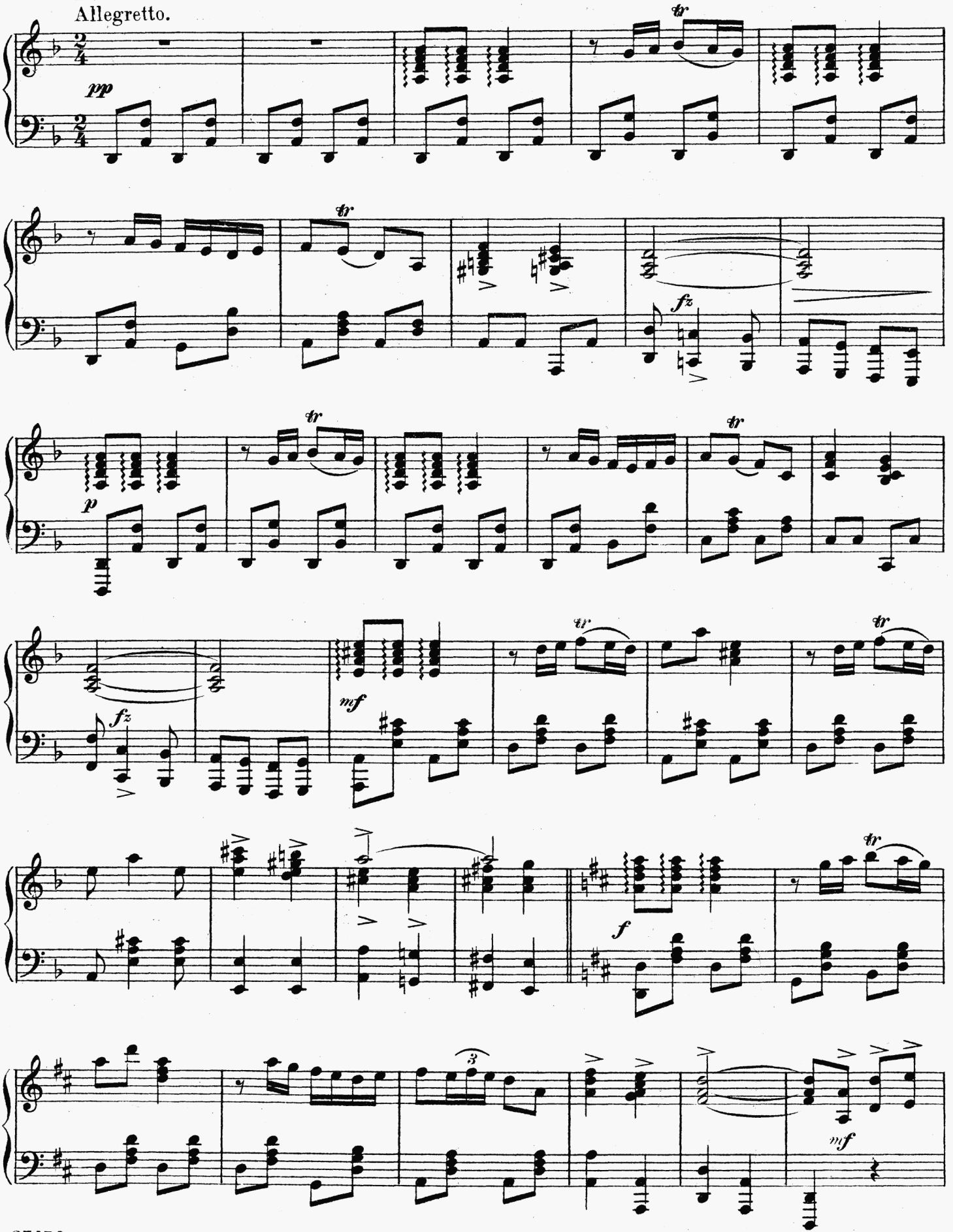
Ldy B.

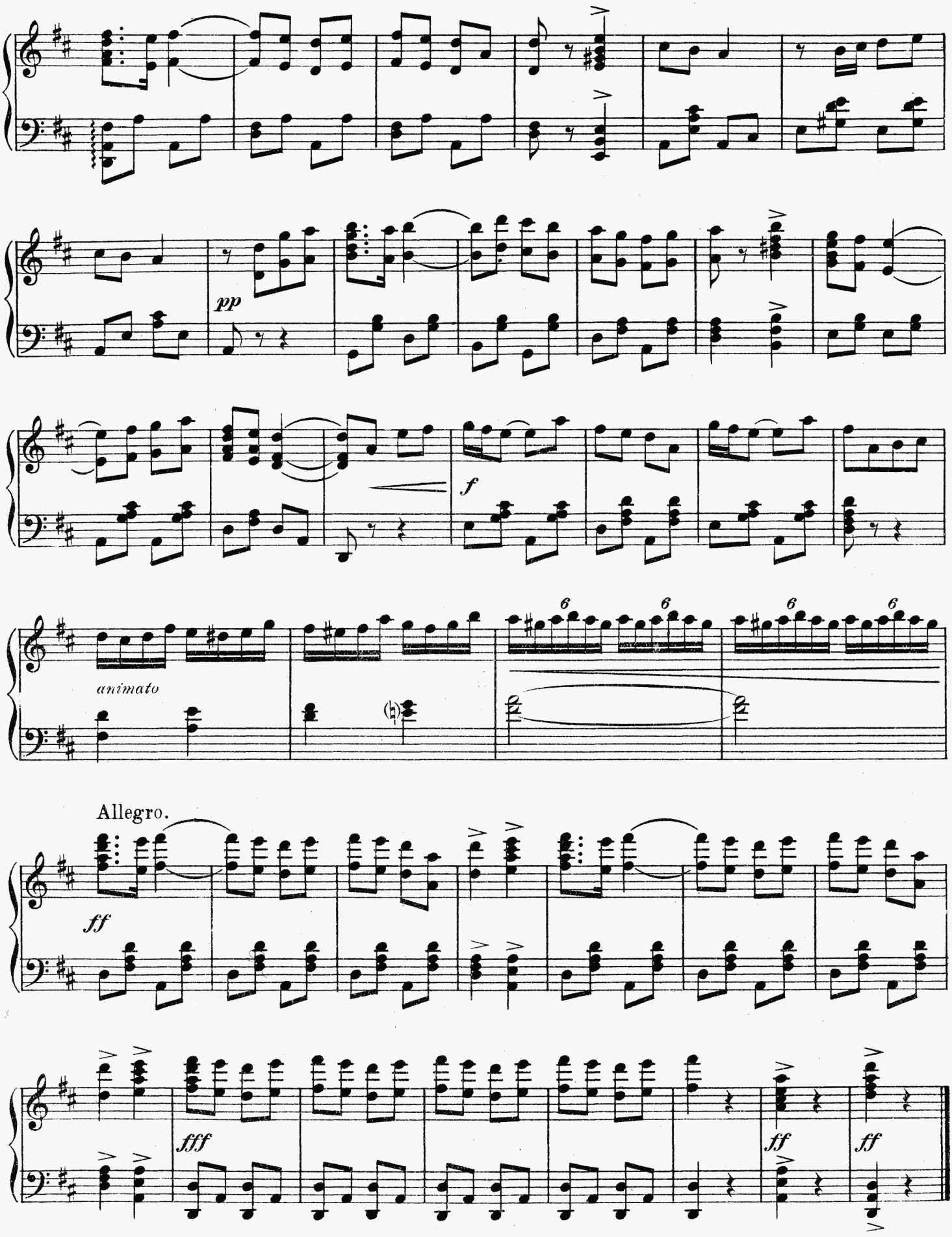
Then if ev - er I dis - cov - er I a - dore my gip - sy lov - er,

Ldy E.

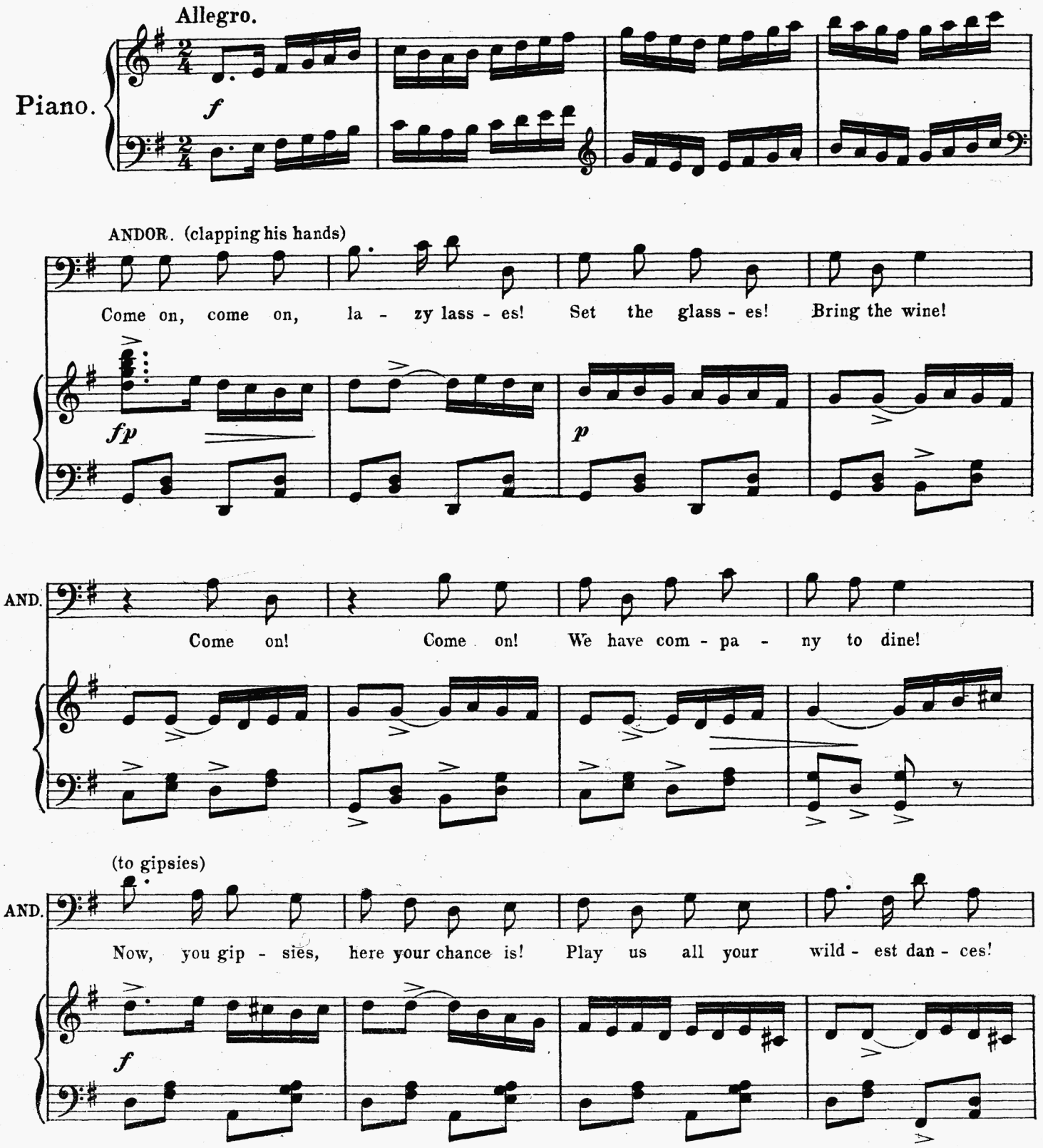
I go so, and you go so, Then

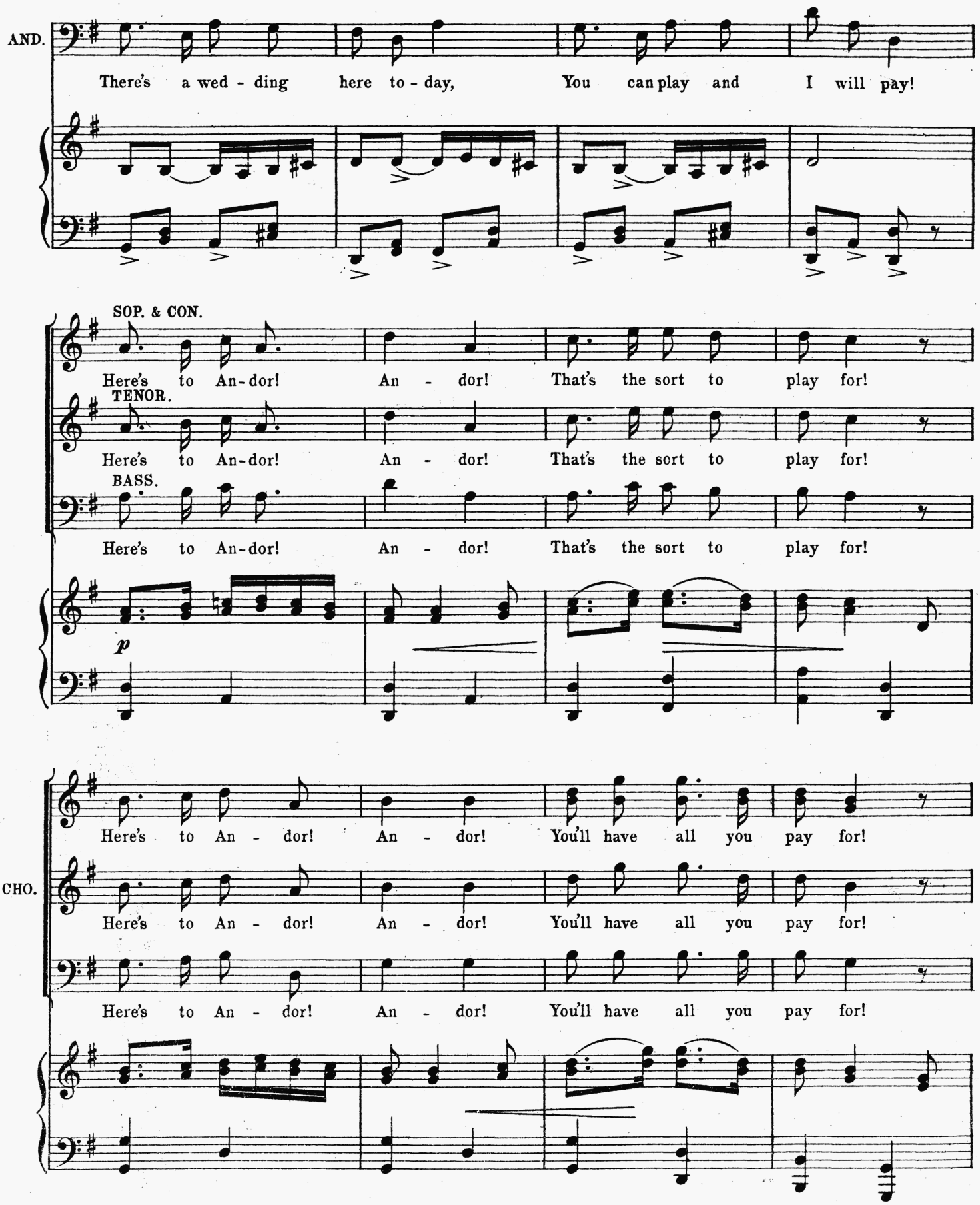
DANCE.
Allegretto.

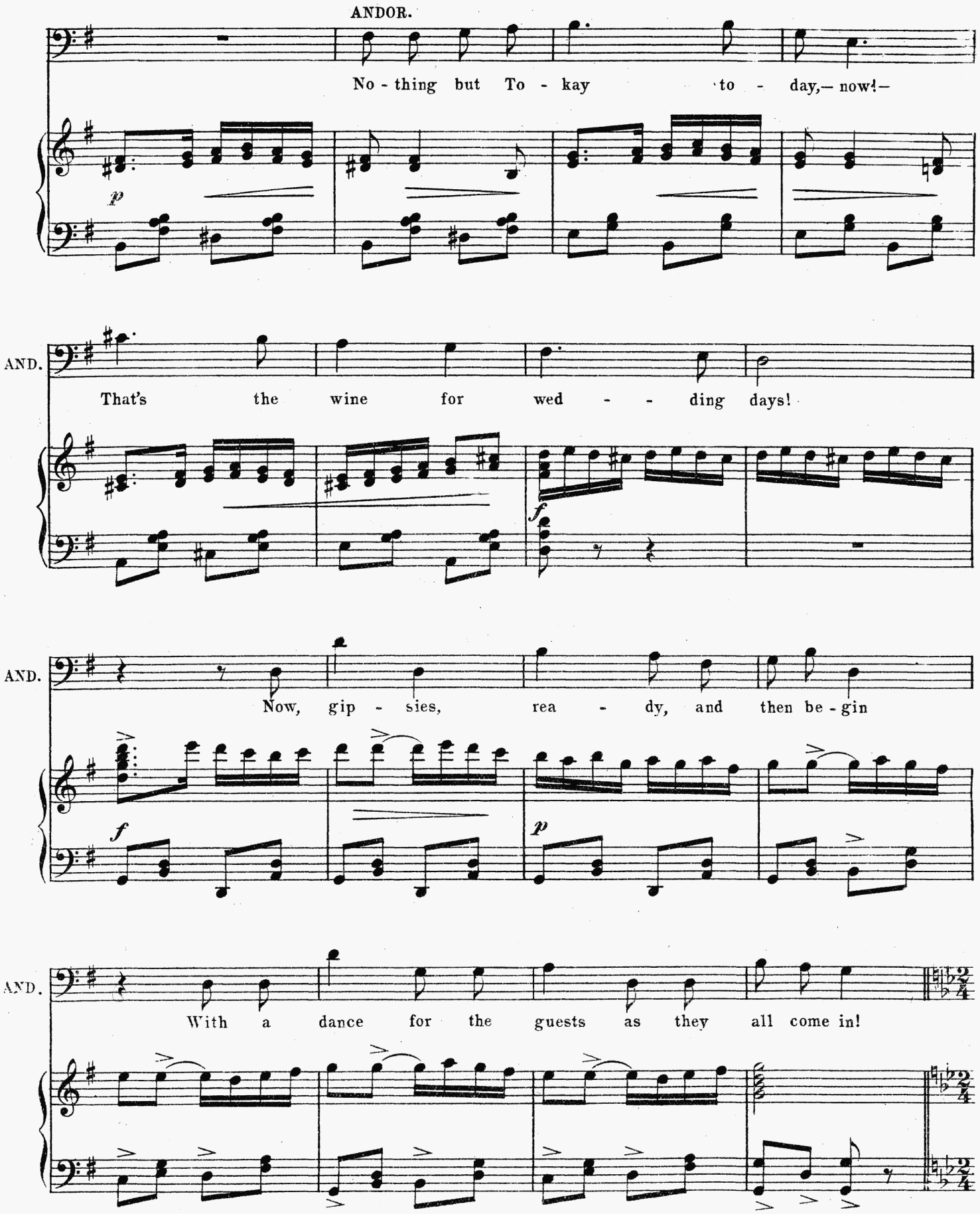



pp
f
animato
6
6
6
6
Allegro.
ff
fff
ff
ff

No. 18. FINALE.—ACT II.

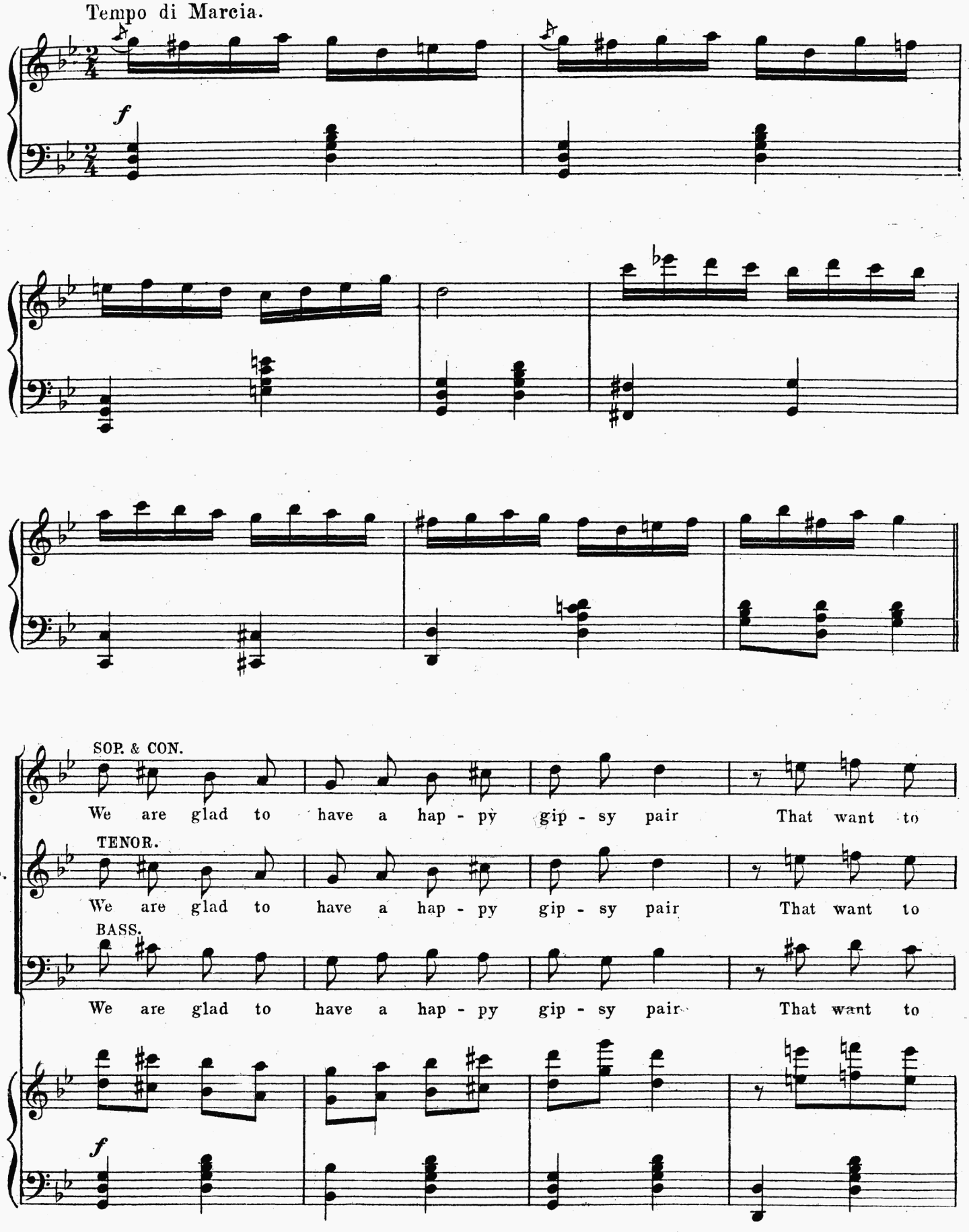


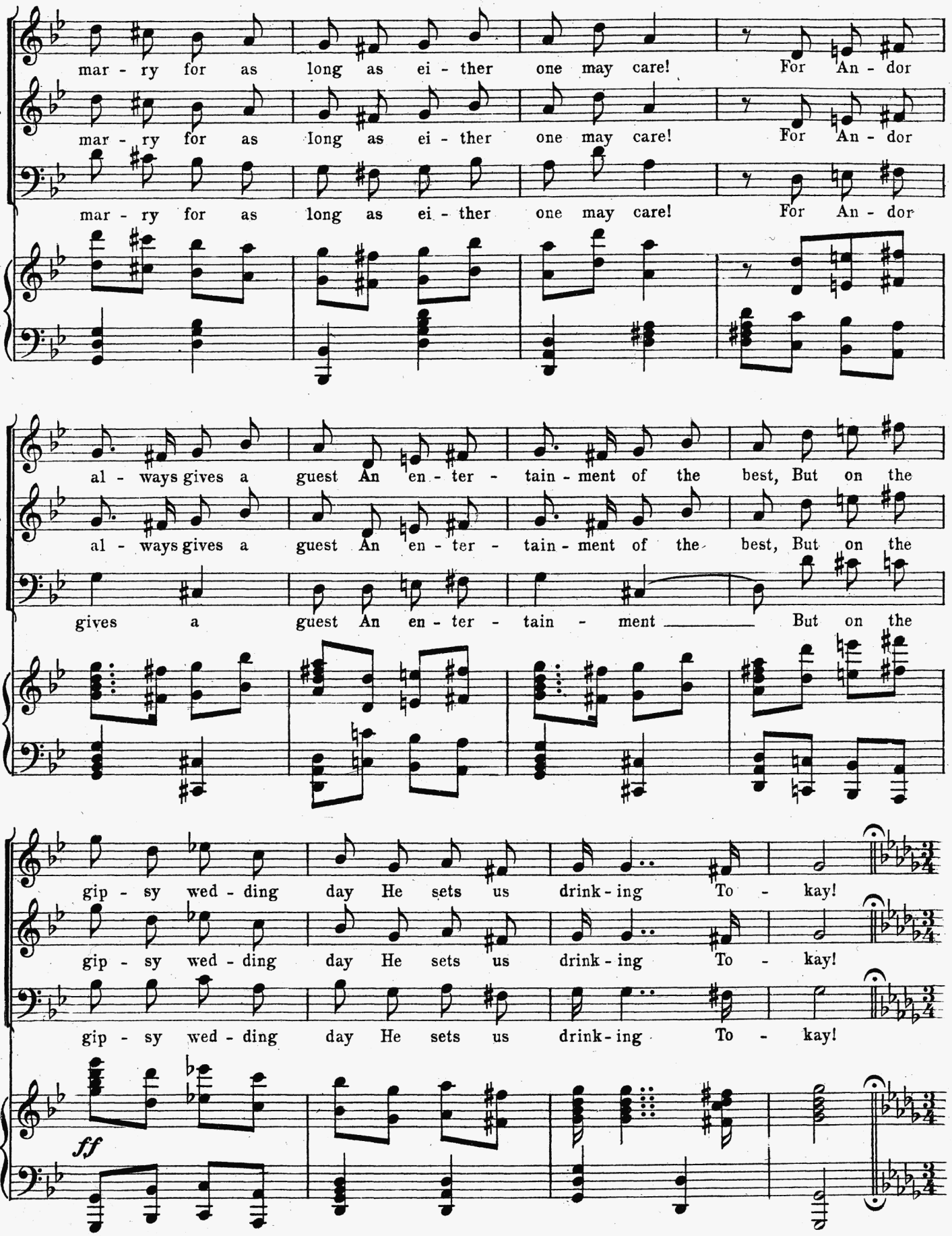

AND.
There's a wed - ding here to - day, You can play and I will pay!
SOP. & CON.
Here's to An-dor! An - dor! That's the sort to play for!
TENOR.
Here's to An-dor! An - dor! That's the sort to play for!
BASS.
Here's to An-dor! An - dor! That's the sort to play for!
p
CHO.
Here's to An - dor! An - dor! You'll have all you pay for!
Here's to An - dor! An - dor! You'll have all you pay for!
Here's to An - dor! An - dor! You'll have all you pay for!

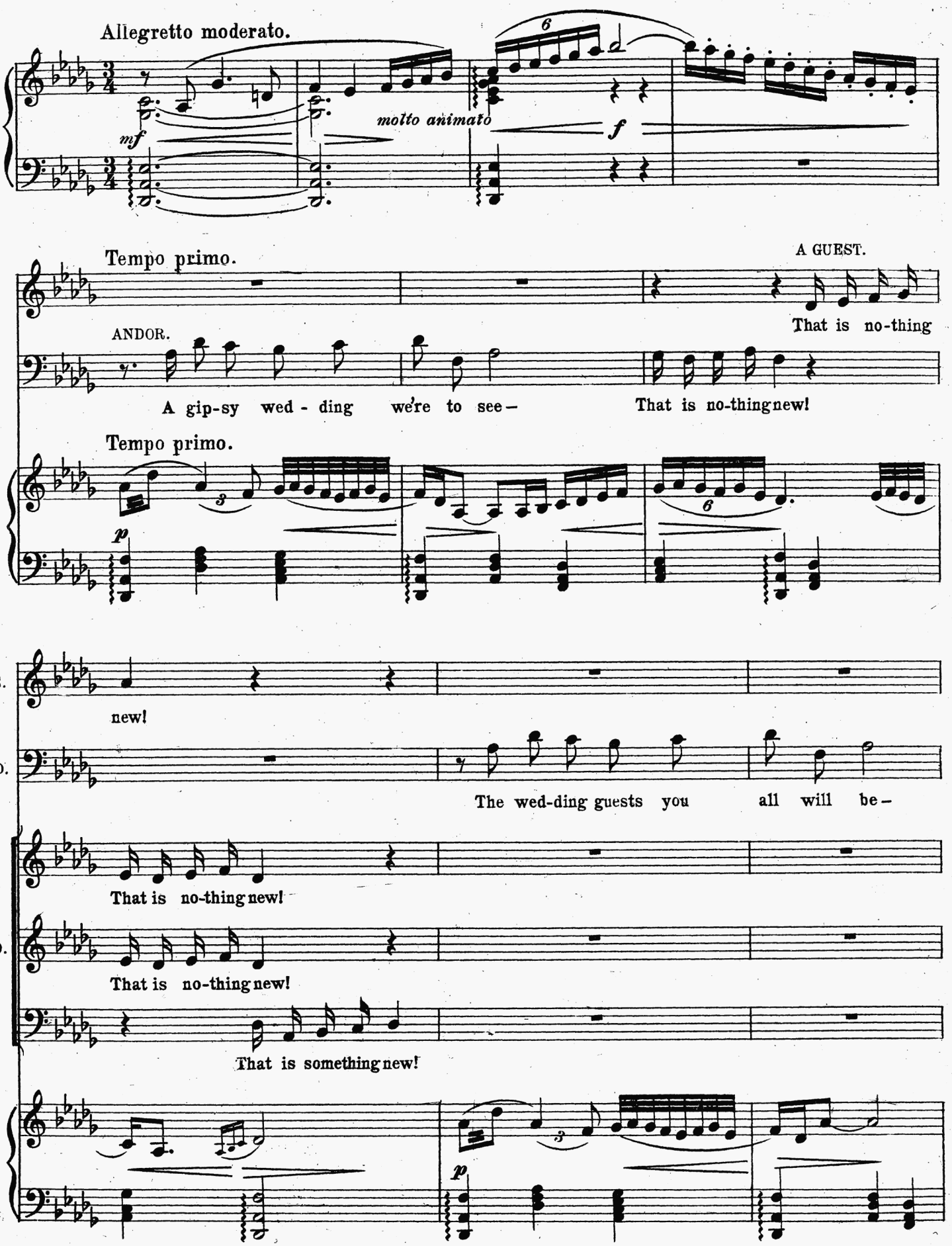

ANDOR.
No - thing but To - kay to - day,— now!—
AND.
That's the wine for wed - - ding days!
AND.
Now, gip - sies, rea - dy, and then be - gin
AND.
With a dance for the guests as they all come in!

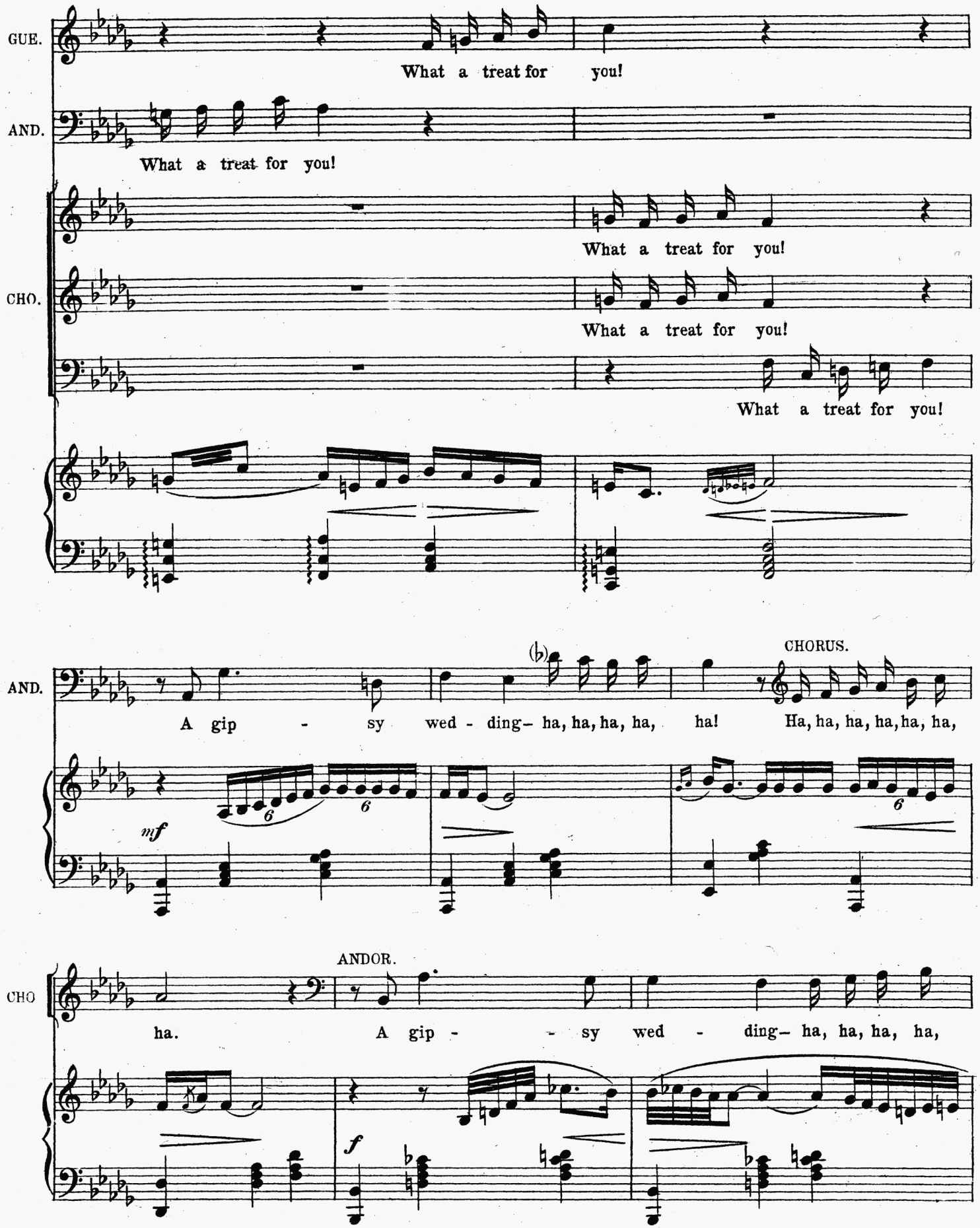
Orchestral gipsy band.

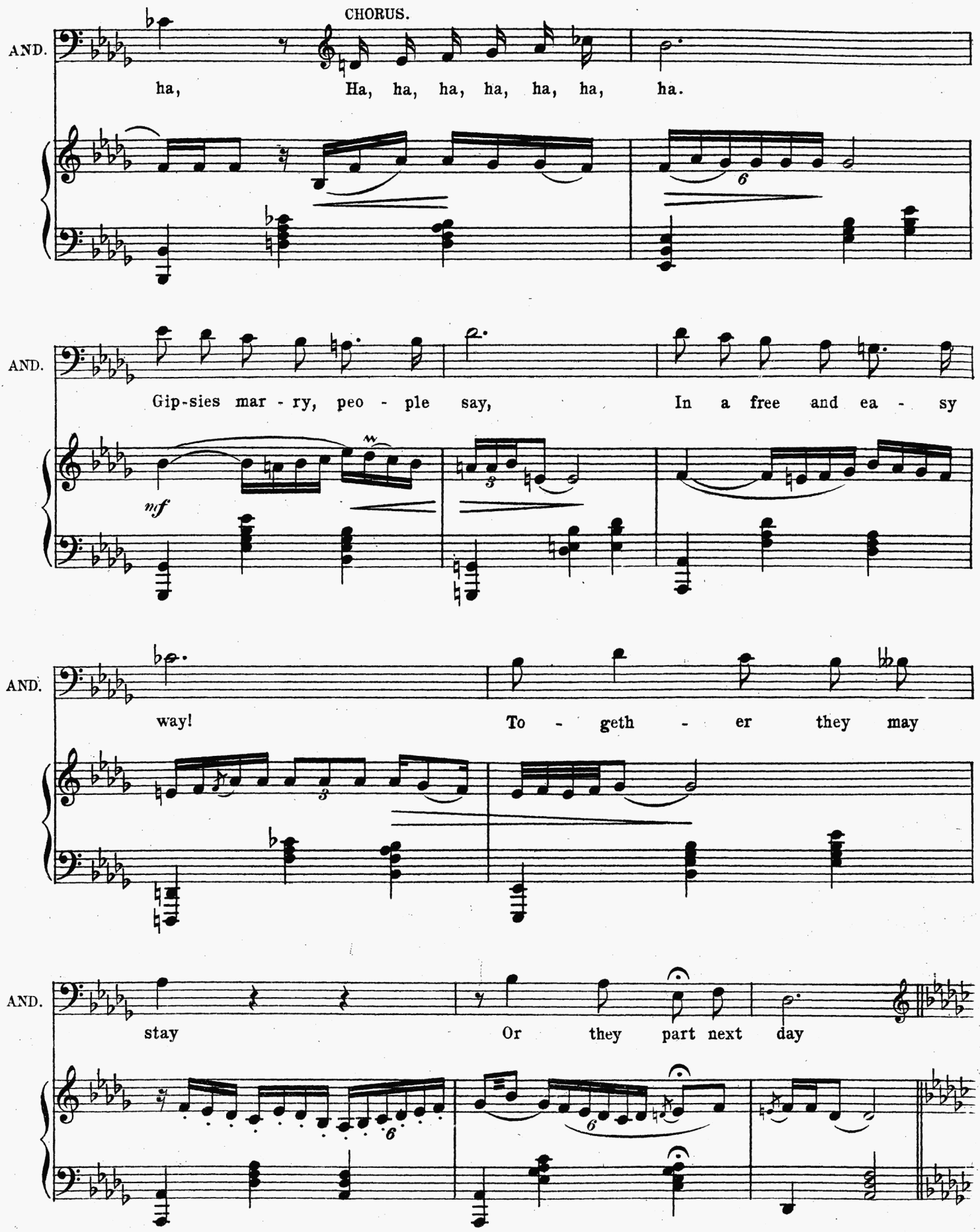
Tempo di Marcia.

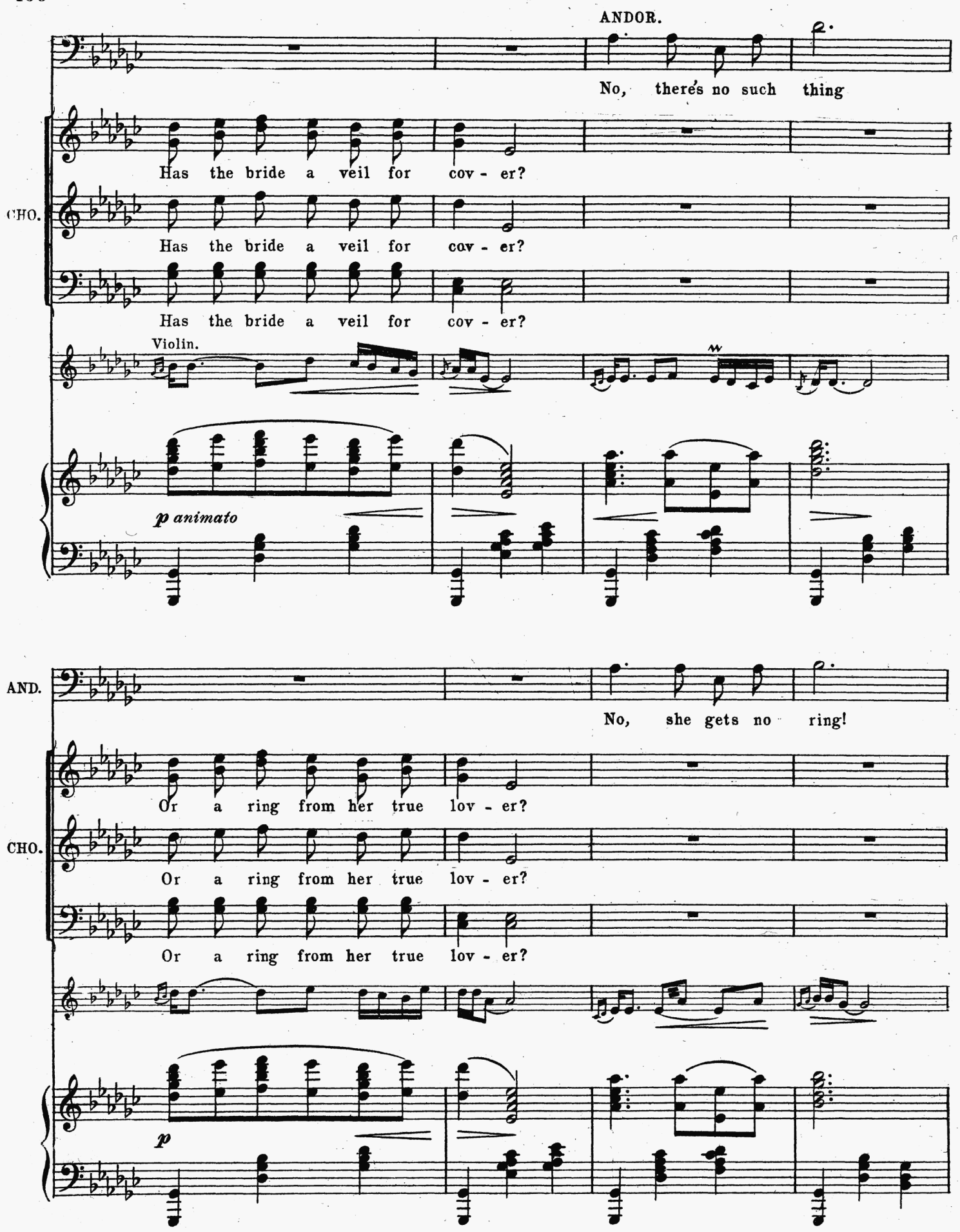


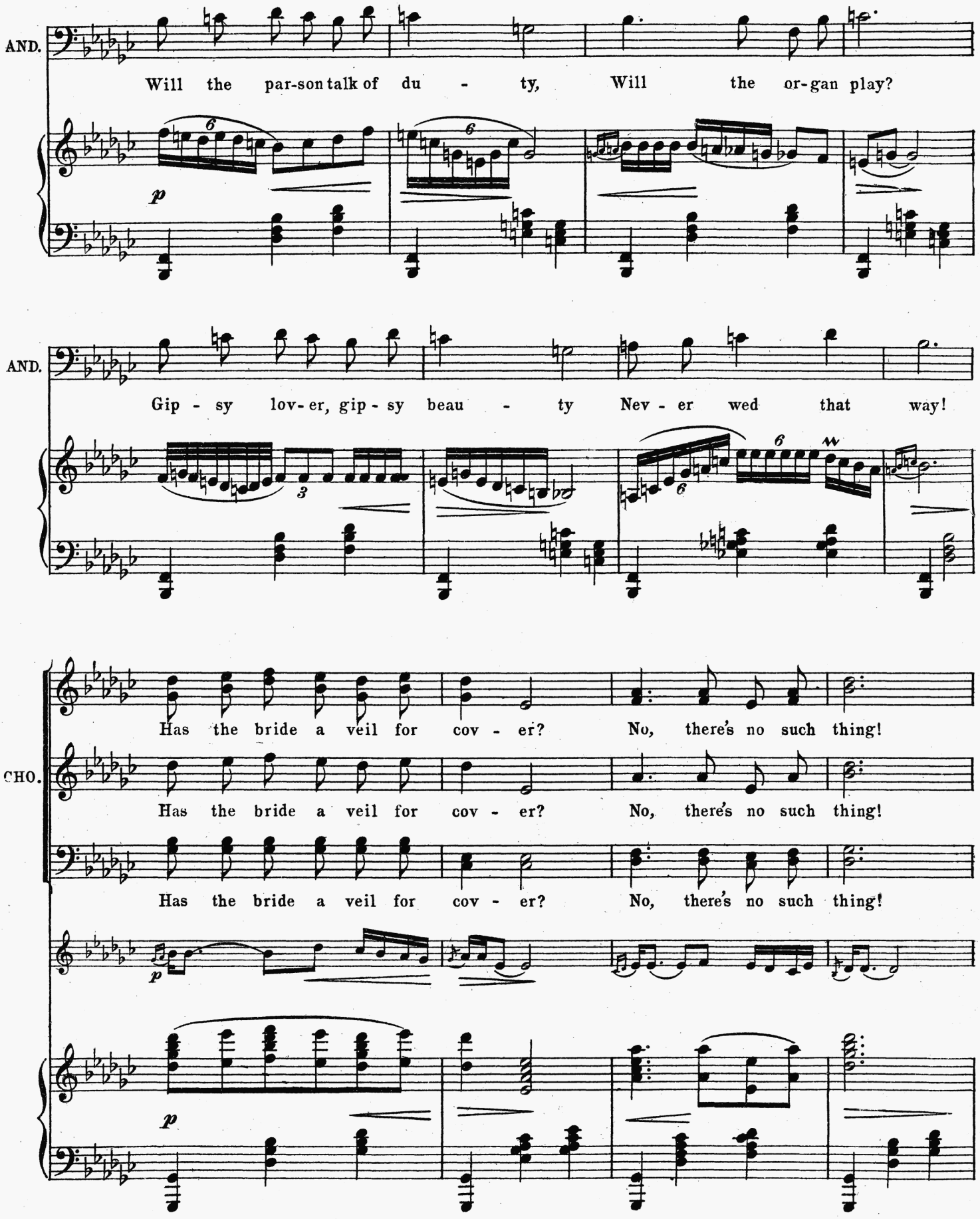

CHO.
mar - ry for as long as ei - ther one may care! For An - dor
mar - ry for as long as ei - ther one may care! For An - dor
mar - ry for as long as ei - ther one may care! For An - dor
CHO.
al - ways gives a guest An en - ter - tain - ment of the best, But on the
al - ways gives a guest An en - ter - tain - ment of the best, But on the
gives a guest An en - ter - tain - ment But on the
CHO.
gip - sy wed - ding day He sets us drink - ing To - kay!
gip - sy wed - ding day He sets us drink - ing To - kay!
gip - sy wed - ding day He sets us drink - ing To - kay!
ff


Allegretto moderato.
molto animato
Tempo primo.
A GUEST.
That is no-thing
ANDOR.
A gip-sy wed - ding we're to see –
That is no-thing new!
Tempo primo.
GUE.
new!
AND.
The wed-ding guests you all will be –
That is no-thing new!
CHO.
That is no-thing new!
That is something new!


GUE.
What a treat for you!
AND.
What a treat for you!
What a treat for you!
CHO.
What a treat for you!
What a treat for you!
AND.
CHORUS.
A gip - sy wed - ding– ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
mf
CHO
ANDOR.
ha. A gip - - sy wed - ding– ha, ha, ha, ha,
f


CHORUS.
AND.
ha, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
AND.
Gip-sies mar - ry, peo - ple say, In a free and ea - sy
mf
AND.
way! To - geth - er they may
AND.
stay Or they part next day


ANDOR.
No, there's no such thing
Has the bride a veil for cov - er?
CHO.
Has the bride a veil for cov - er?
Has the bride a veil for cov - er?
Violin.
p animato
AND.
No, she gets no ring!
Or a ring from her true lov - er?
CHO.
Or a ring from her true lov - er?
Or a ring from her true lov - er?
p


AND.
Will the par-son talk of du - ty, Will the or-gan play?
AND.
Gip - sy lov-er, gip - sy beau - ty Nev - er wed that way!
CHO.
Has the bride a veil for cov - er? No, there's no such thing!
Has the bride a veil for cov - er? No, there's no such thing!
Has the bride a veil for cov - er? No, there's no such thing!

AND.

Or a ring from her true lov - er? No, she gets no ring!

CHO.

Or a ring from her true lov - er? No, she gets no ring!

Or a ring from her true lov - er? No, she gets no ring!

Or a ring from her true lov - er? No, she gets no ring!

mf *pp*

Spoken. (Bring in the couple!)

Allegro. TENORS L'istesso tempo.

HO.

Where are you, Joz - si?

BASSES.

Where are you, Joz - si?

mf *mf*

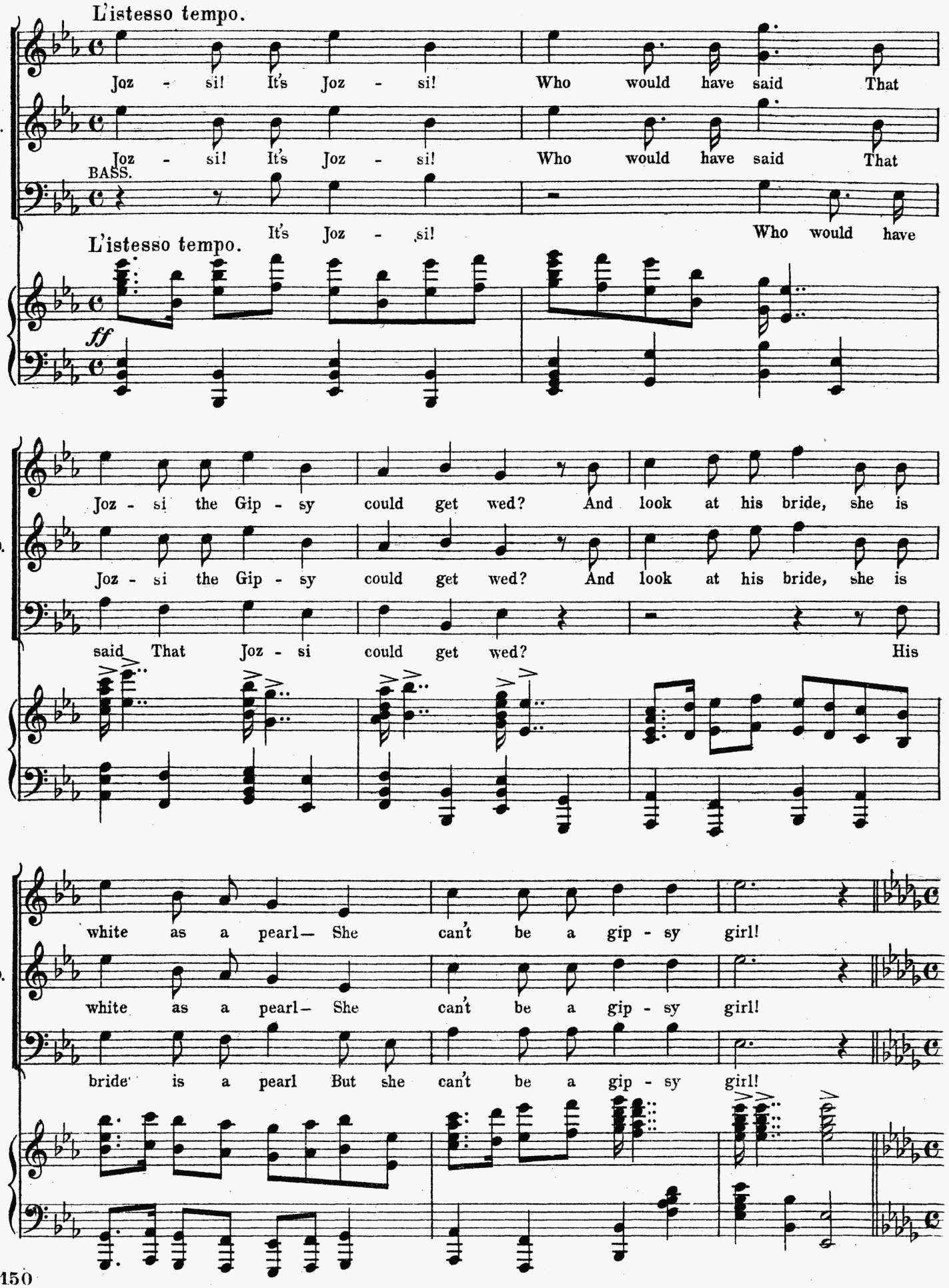
Tempo di Marcia. SOP. & CON.

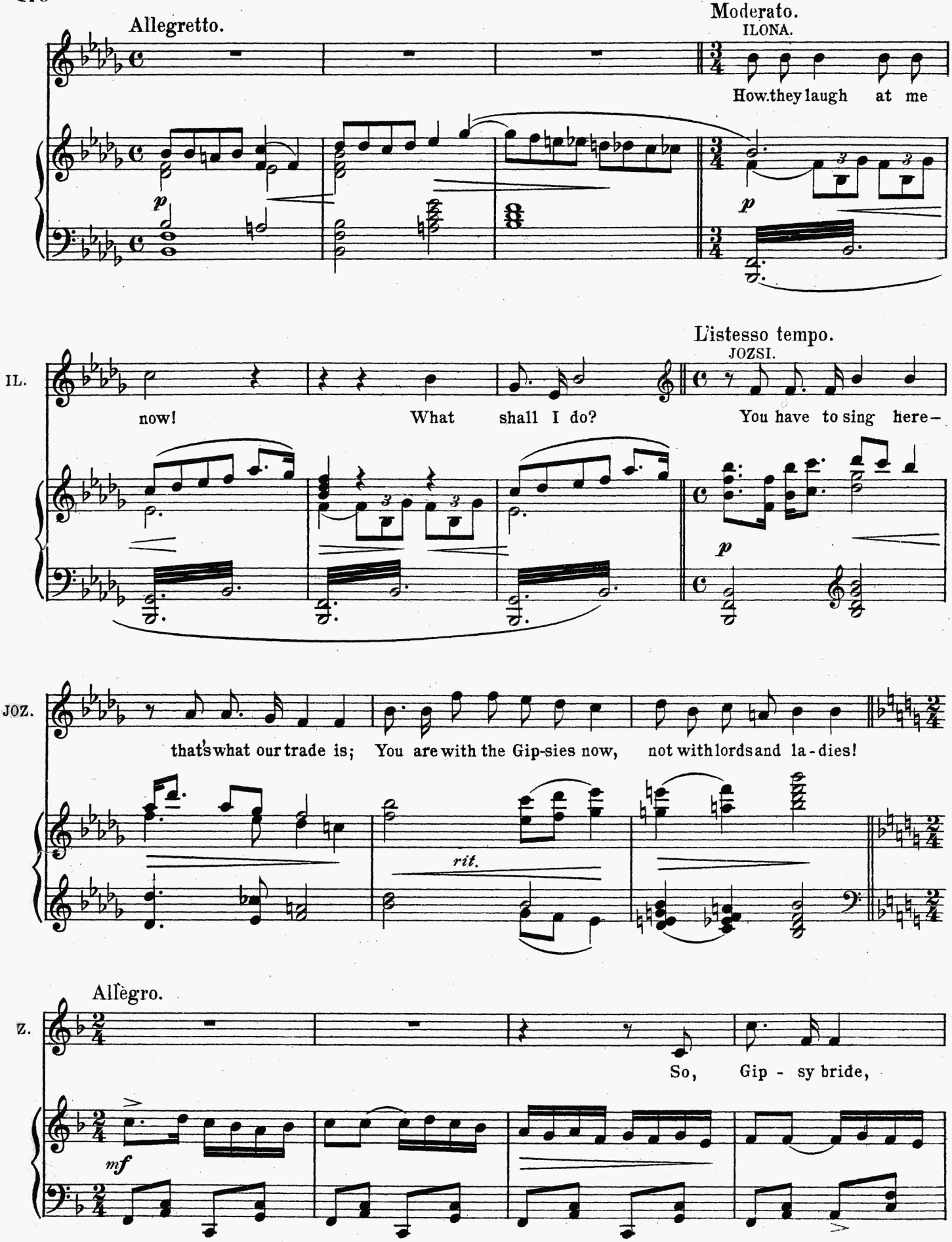
CHO. It's

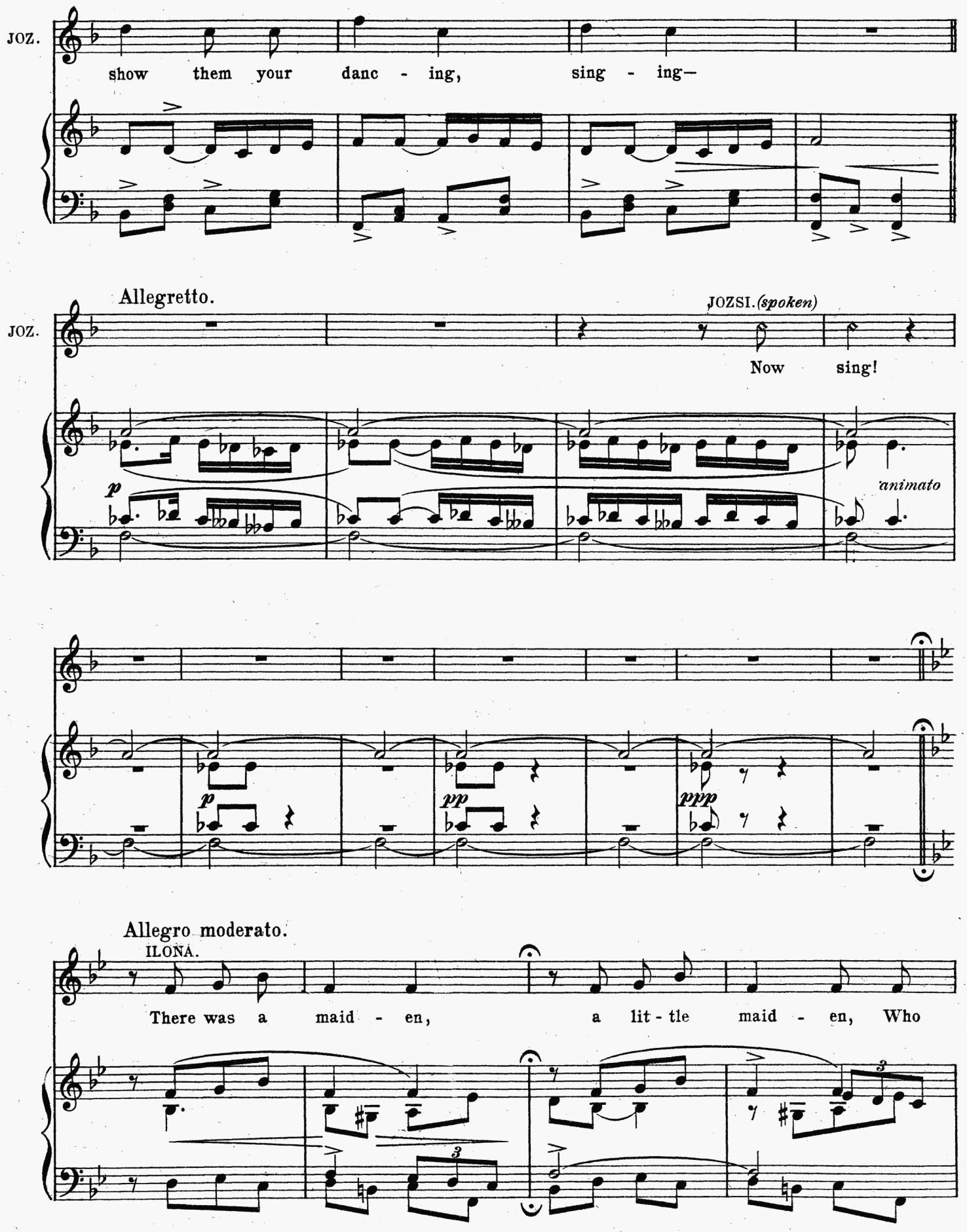
TENOR. It's

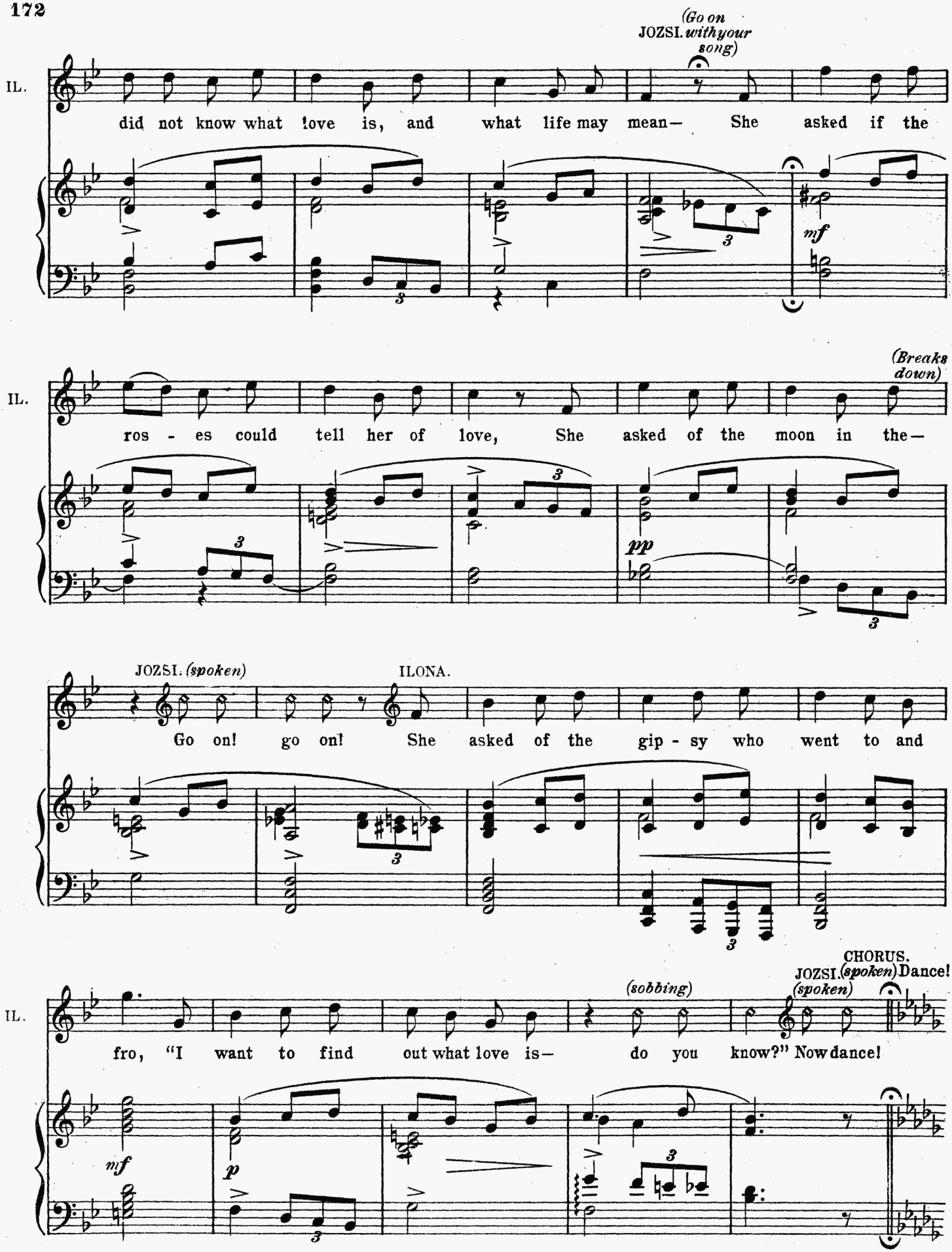
(*Jozsi enters with Ilona*)

ff

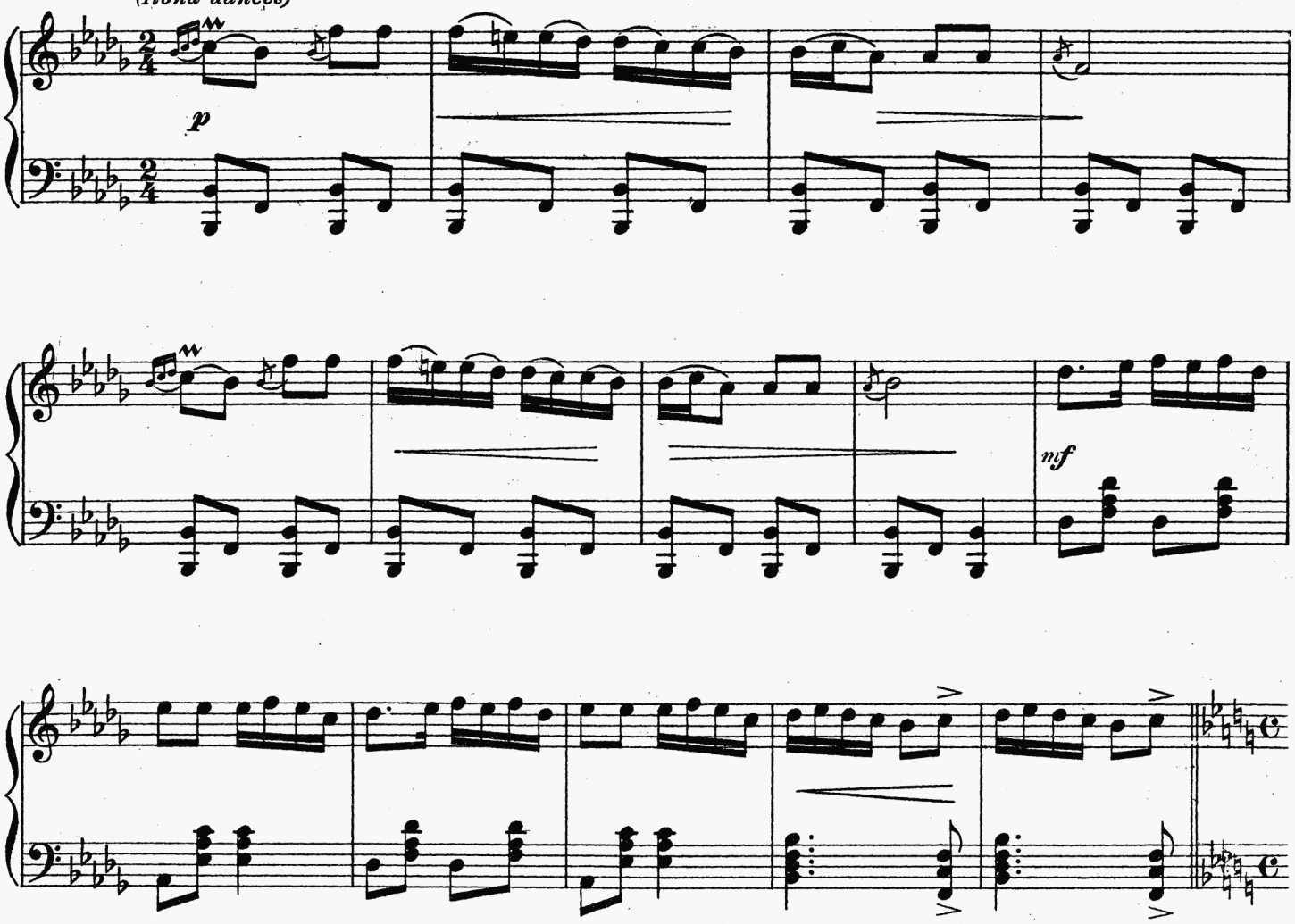

L'istesso tempo.
Joz - si! It's Joz - si! Who would have said That
CHO.
Joz - si! It's Joz - si! Who would have said That
BASS.
It's Joz - si! Who would have
L'istesso tempo.
ff
Joz - si the Gip - sy could get wed? And look at his bride, she is
CHO.
Joz - si the Gip - sy could get wed? And look at his bride, she is
said That Joz - si could get wed? His
white as a pearl— She can't be a gip - sy girl!
CHO.
white as a pearl— She can't be a gip - sy girl!
bride is a pearl But she can't be a gip - sy girl!


Allegretto.
Moderato.
ILONA.
How they laugh at me
p
L'istesso tempo.
IL.
JOZSI.
now! What shall I do? You have to sing here-
p
JOZ.
that's what our trade is; You are with the Gip-sies now, not with lords and la-dies!
rit.
Allegro.
Z.
So, Gip - sy bride,
mf

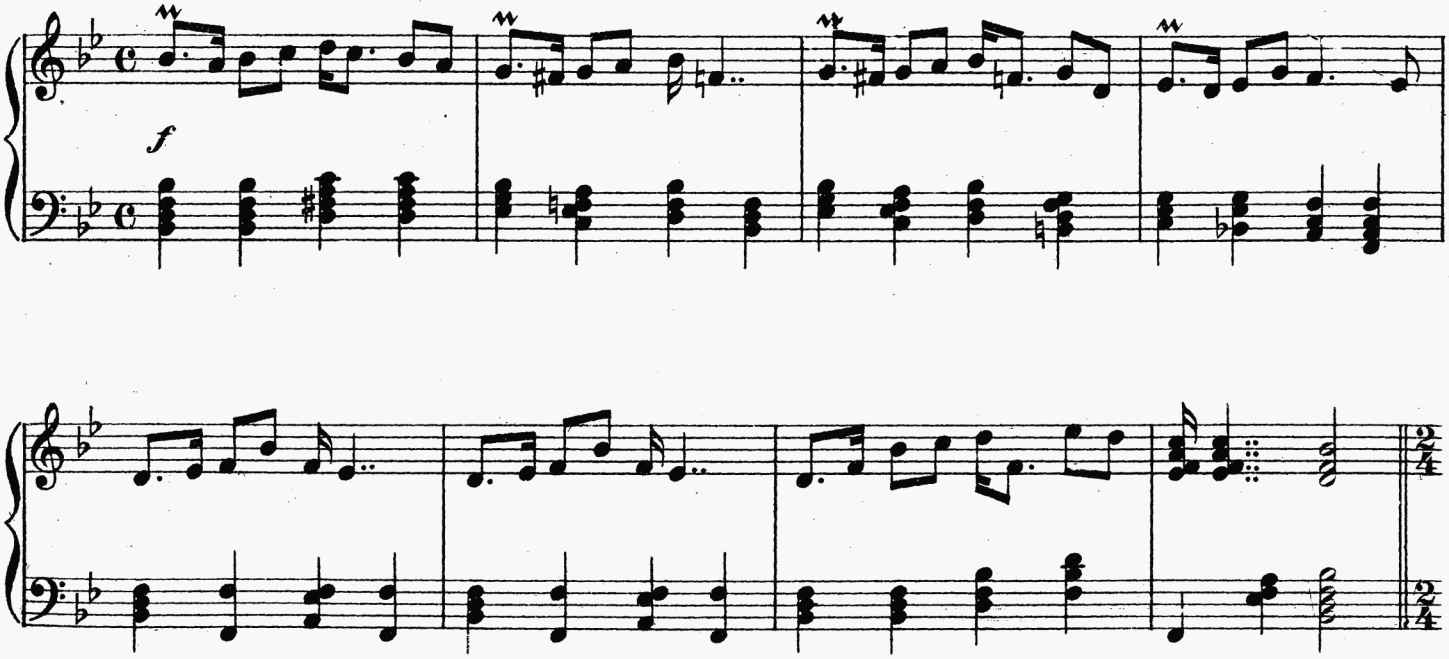

JOZ.
show them your danc - ing, sing - ing—
Allegretto.
JOZSI. (spoken)
Now sing!
animato
Allegro moderato.
ILONA.
There was a maid - en, a lit - tle maid - en, Who

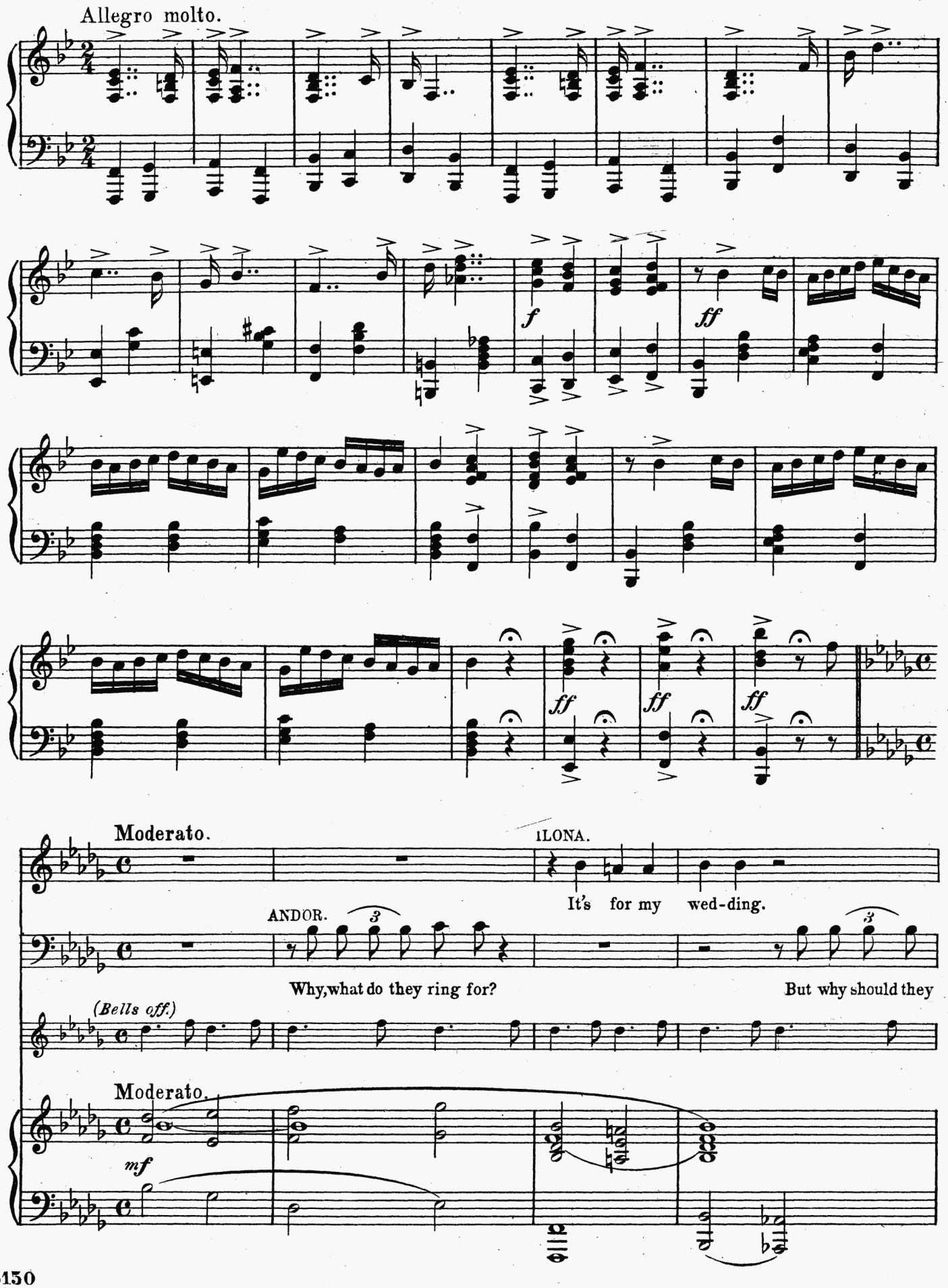

(Go on with your song)
JOZSI.
IL.
did not know what love is, and what life may mean— She asked if the
mf
(Breaks down)
IL.
ros - es could tell her of love, She asked of the moon in the—
pp
JOZSI. (spoken)
ILONA.
Go on! go on! She asked of the gip - sy who went to and
CHORUS.
JOZSI. (spoken) Dance!
(sobbing)
(spoken)
IL.
fro, "I want to find out what love is— do you know?" Now dance!
mf
p

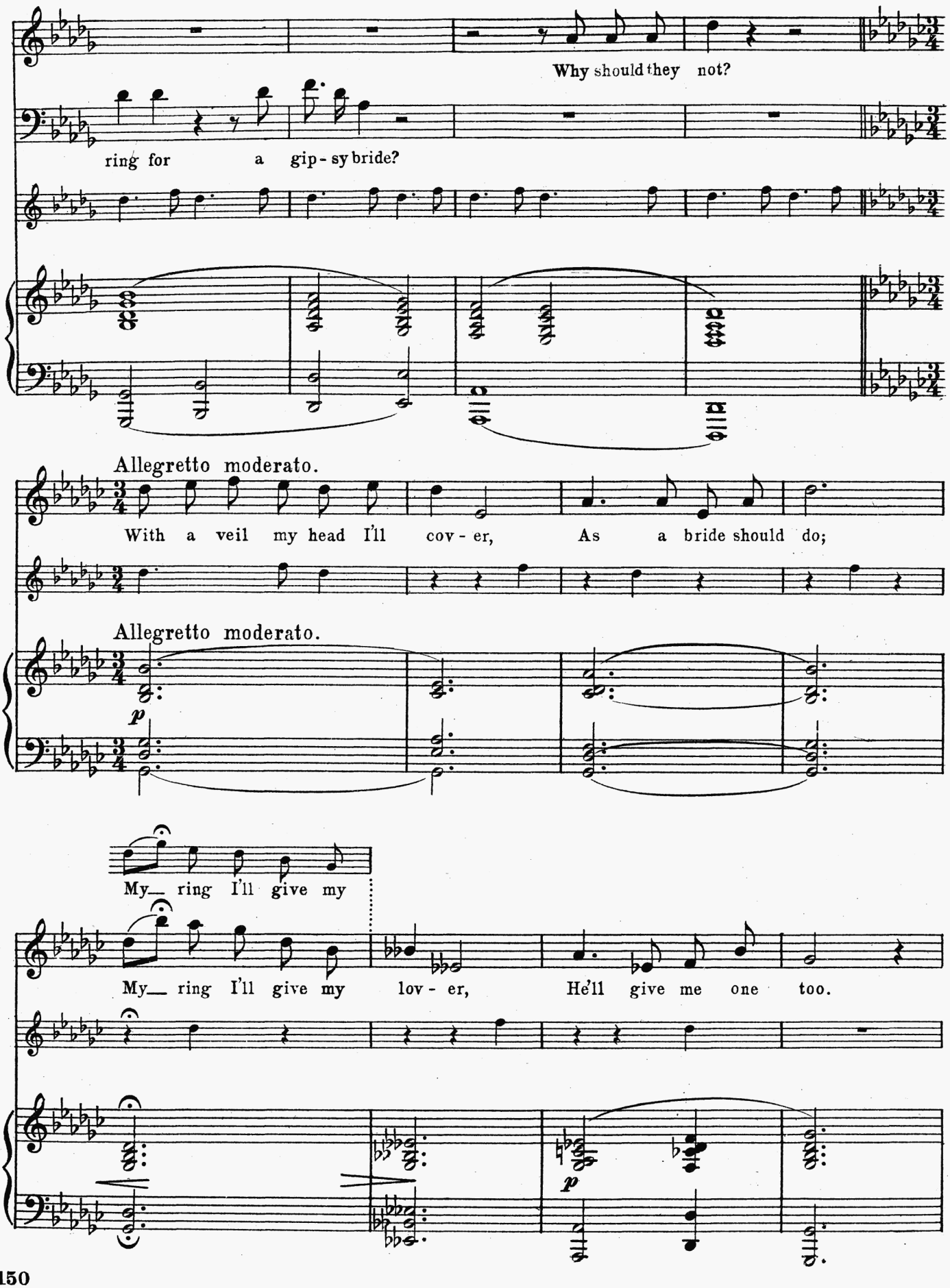
Allegretto.
(Ilona dances)

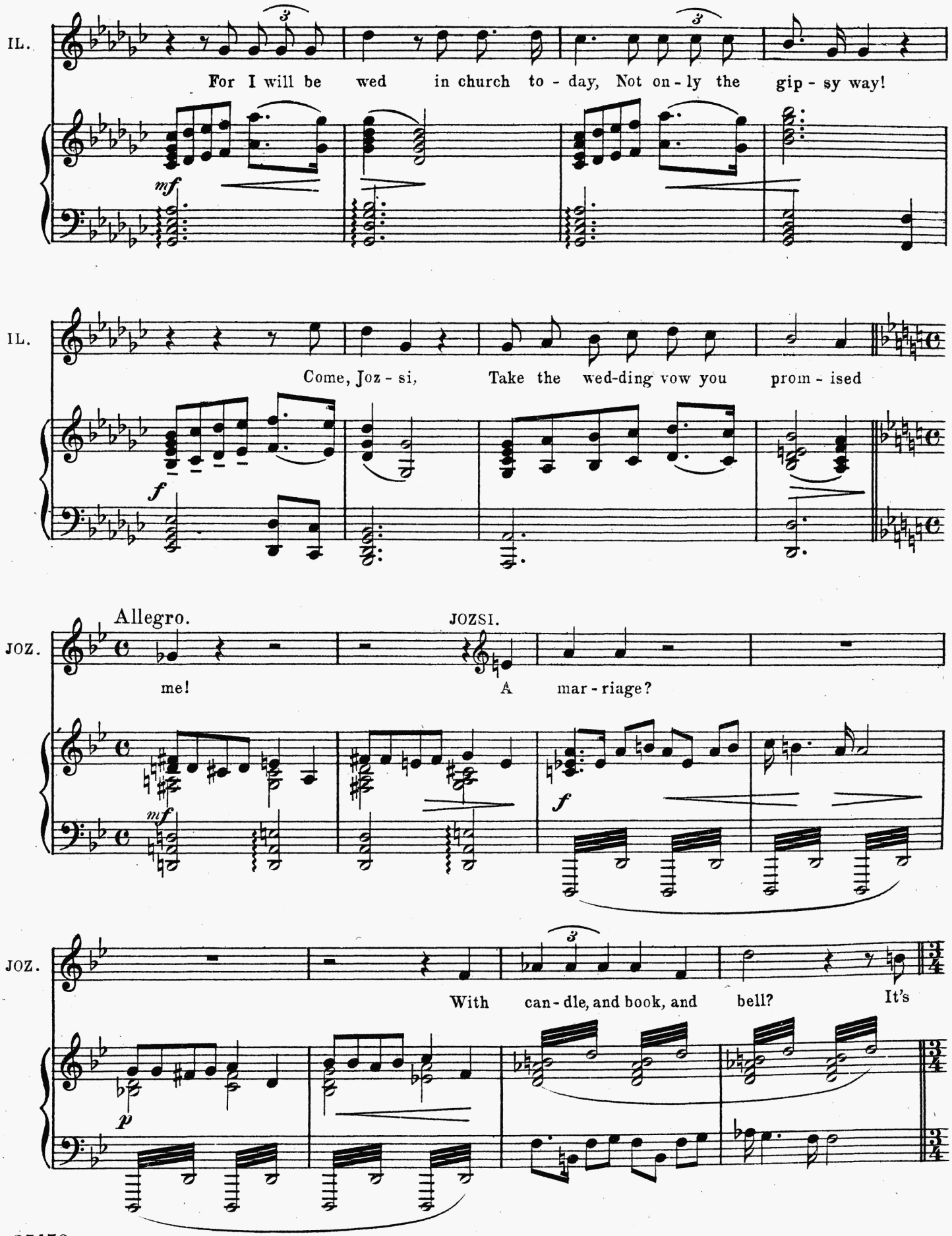


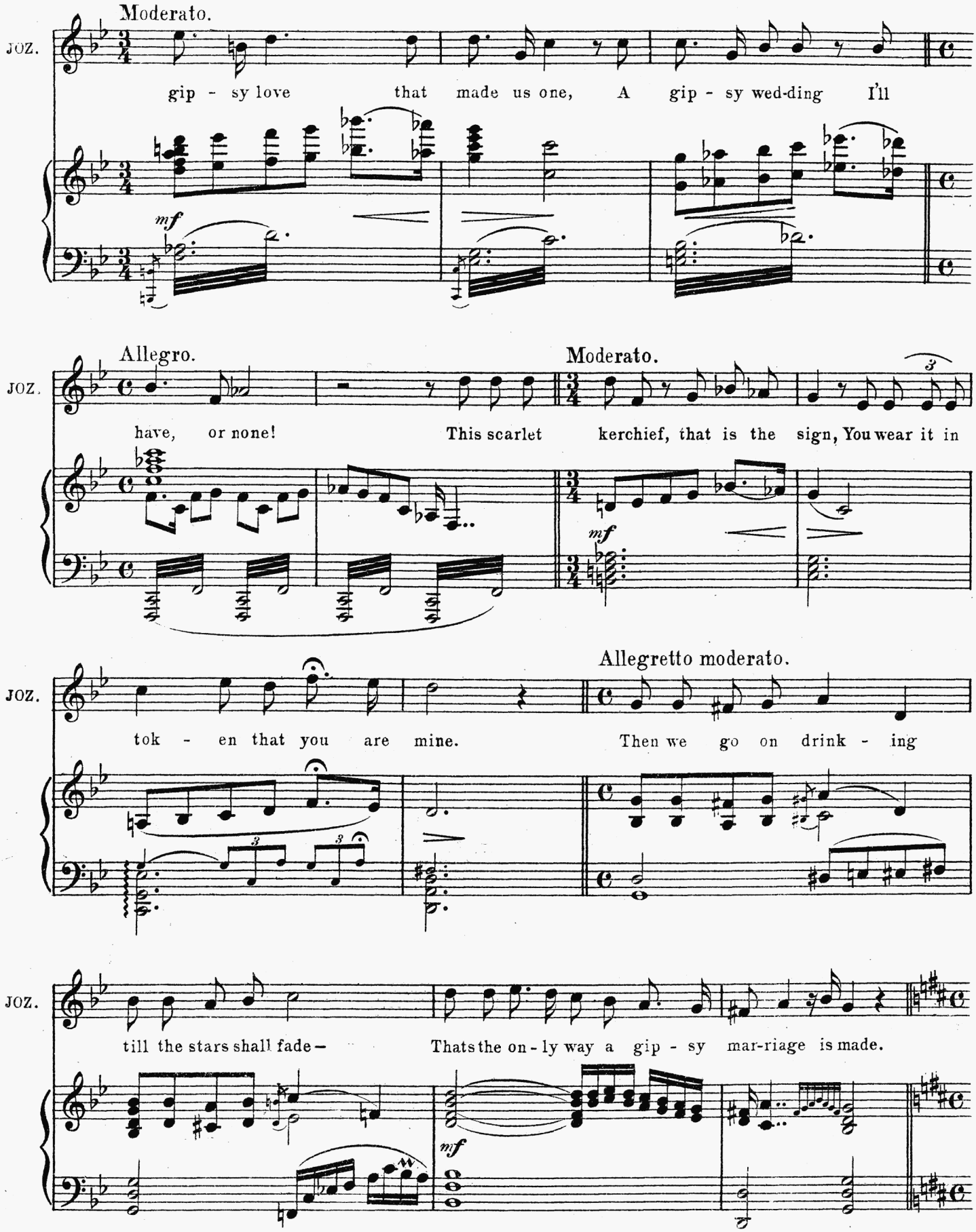
CSÁRDÁS.
Allegro.

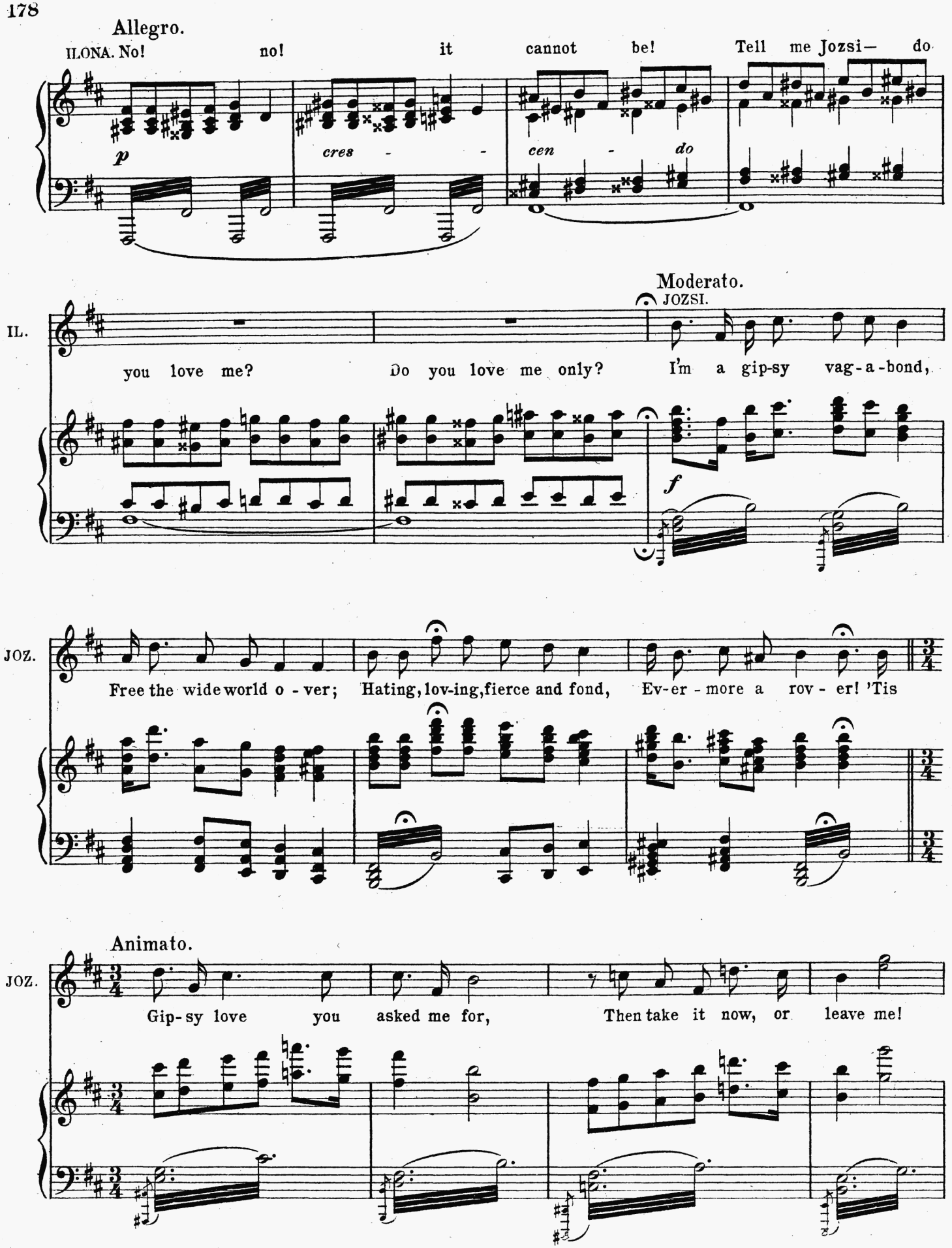


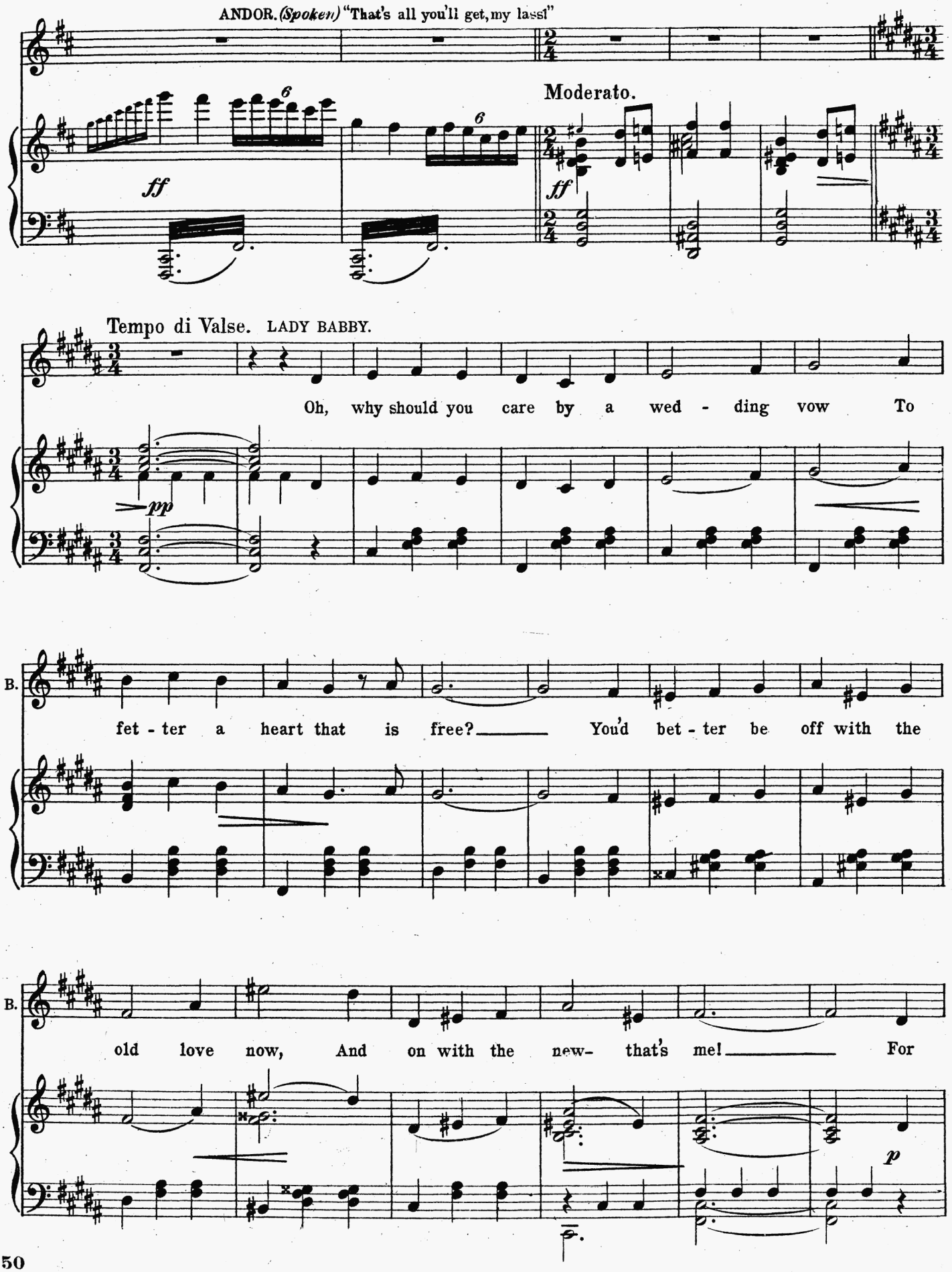

Allegro molto.
f
ff
ff
ff
ff
Moderato.
ILONA.
It's for my wed-ding.
ANDOR.
Why, what do they ring for?
But why should they
(Bells off.)
Moderato.
mf

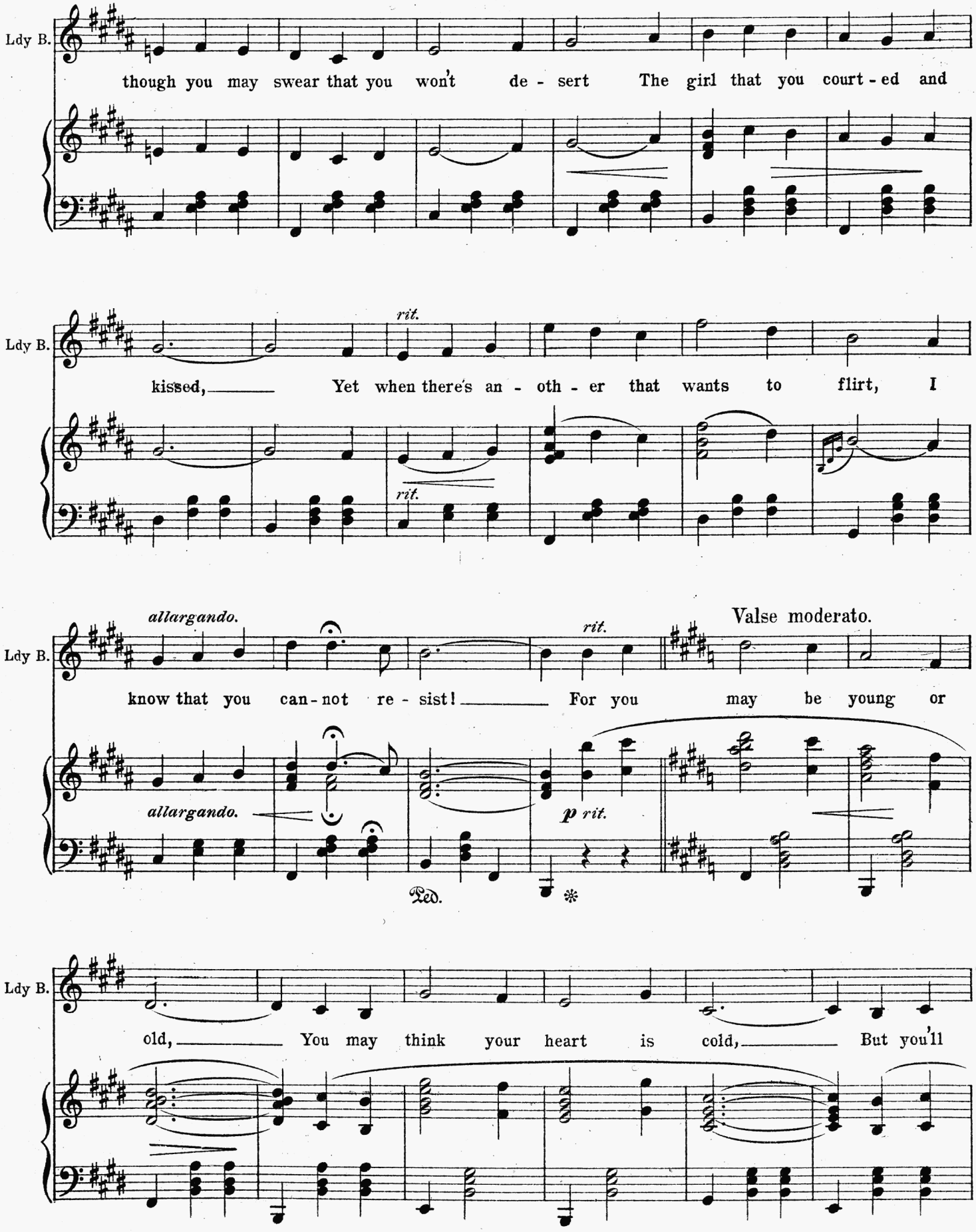

IL.
Why should they not?
AND.
ring for a gip - sy bride?
Allegretto moderato.
IL
With a veil my head I'll cov - er, As a bride should do;
Allegretto moderato.
p
My_ ring I'll give my
IL.
My_ ring I'll give my lov - er, He'll give me one too.
p

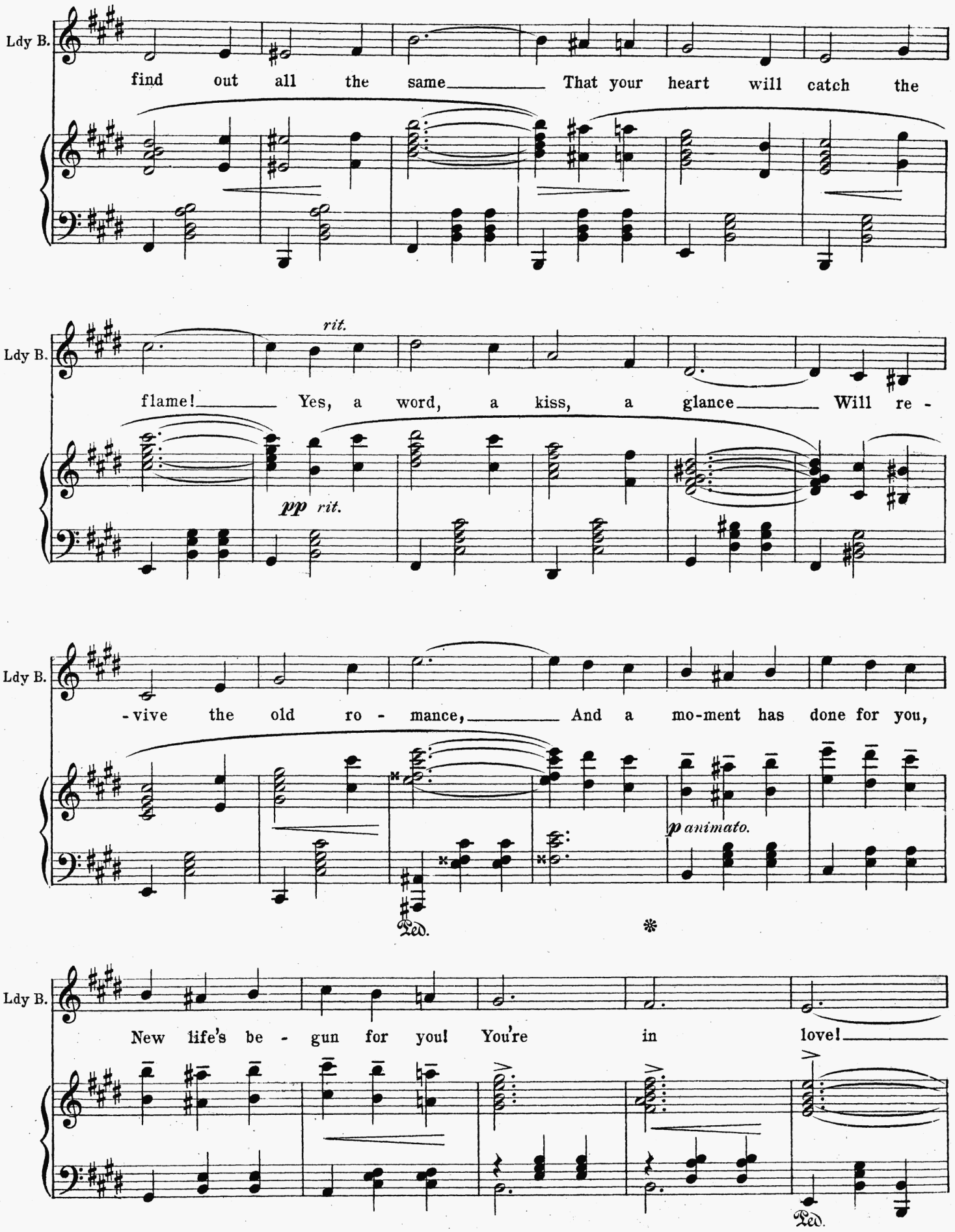

IL.
For I will be wed in church to - day, Not on - ly the gip - sy way!
mf
IL.
Come, Joz - si, Take the wed-ding vow you prom - ised
f
Allegro.
JOZSI.
JOZ.
me! A mar - riage?
mf
f
JOZ.
With can - dle, and book, and bell? It's
p

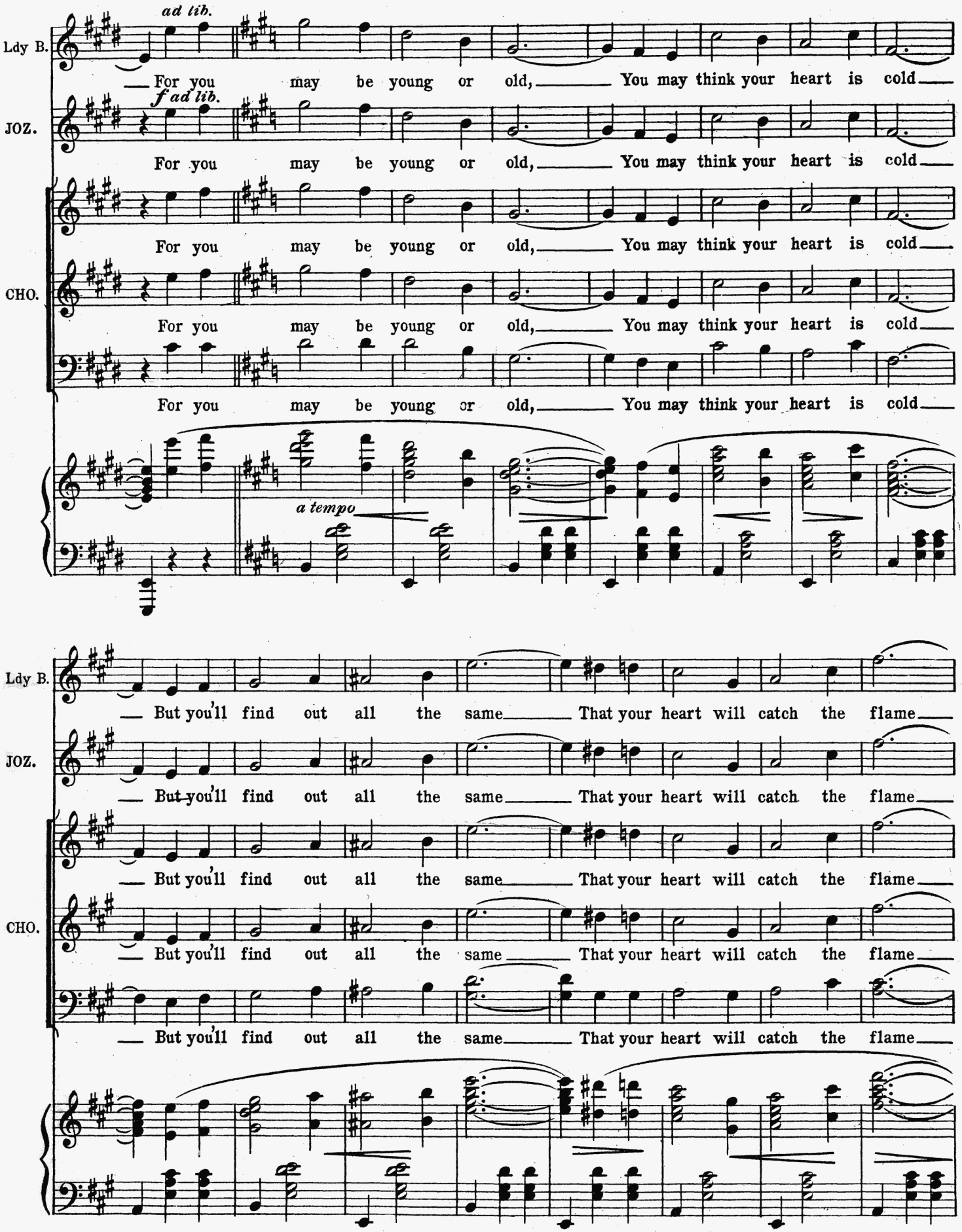

Moderato.
JOZ.
gip - sy love that made us one, A gip - sy wed-ding I'll
mf
Allegro.
Moderato.
JOZ.
have, or none! This scarlet kerchief, that is the sign, You wear it in
mf
Allegretto moderato.
JOZ.
tok - en that you are mine. Then we go on drink - ing
JOZ.
till the stars shall fade— Thats the on - ly way a gip - sy mar-riage is made.
mf

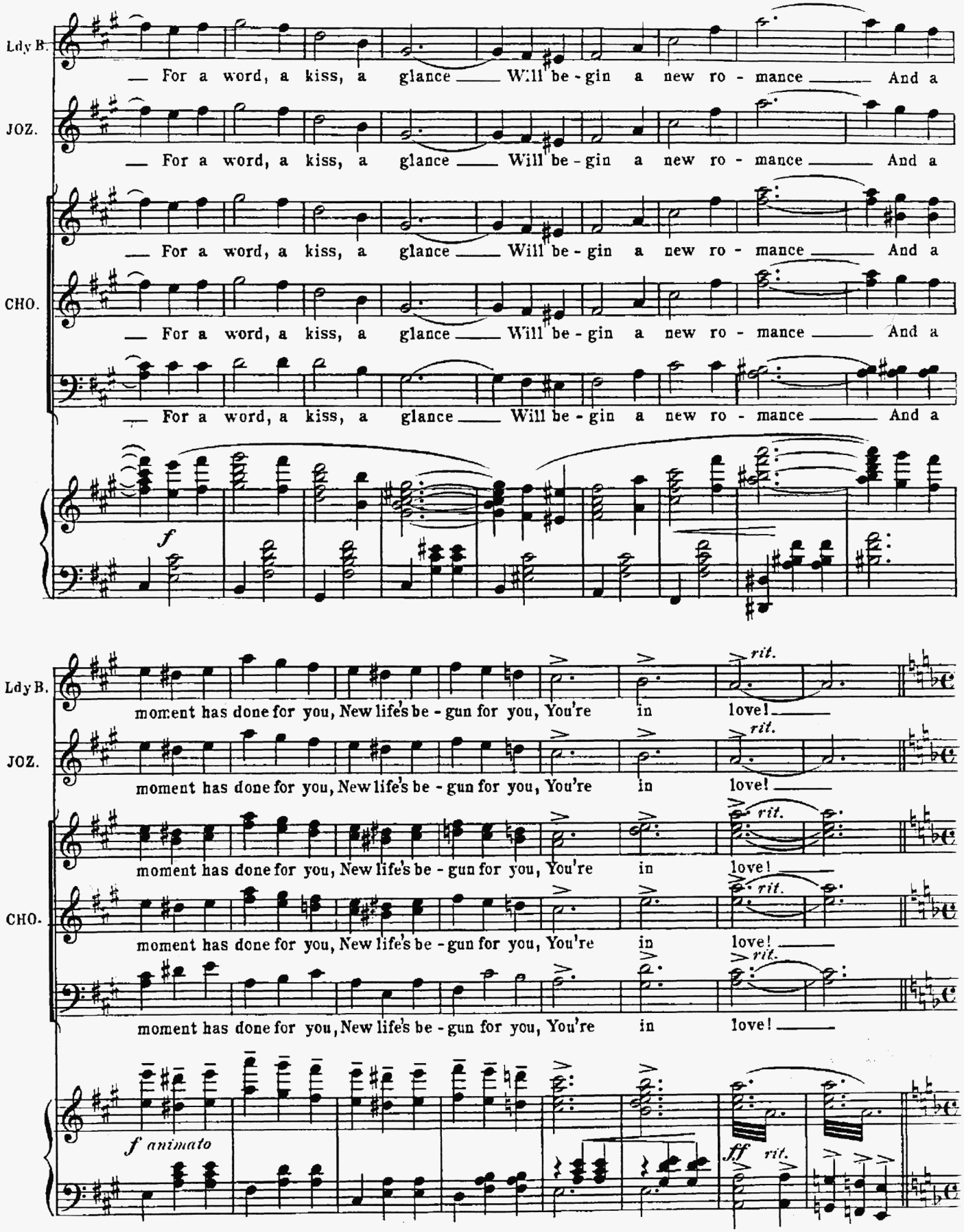

Allegro.
ILONA. No! no! it cannot be! Tell me Jozsi— do
p
cres - - cen - do
Moderato.
JOZSI.
IL.
you love me? Do you love me only? I'm a gip-sy vag-a-bond,
f
JOZ.
Free the wide world o - ver; Hating, lov-ing, fierce and fond, Ev-er - more a rov - er! 'Tis
Animato.
JOZ.
Gip-sy love you asked me for, Then take it now, or leave me!

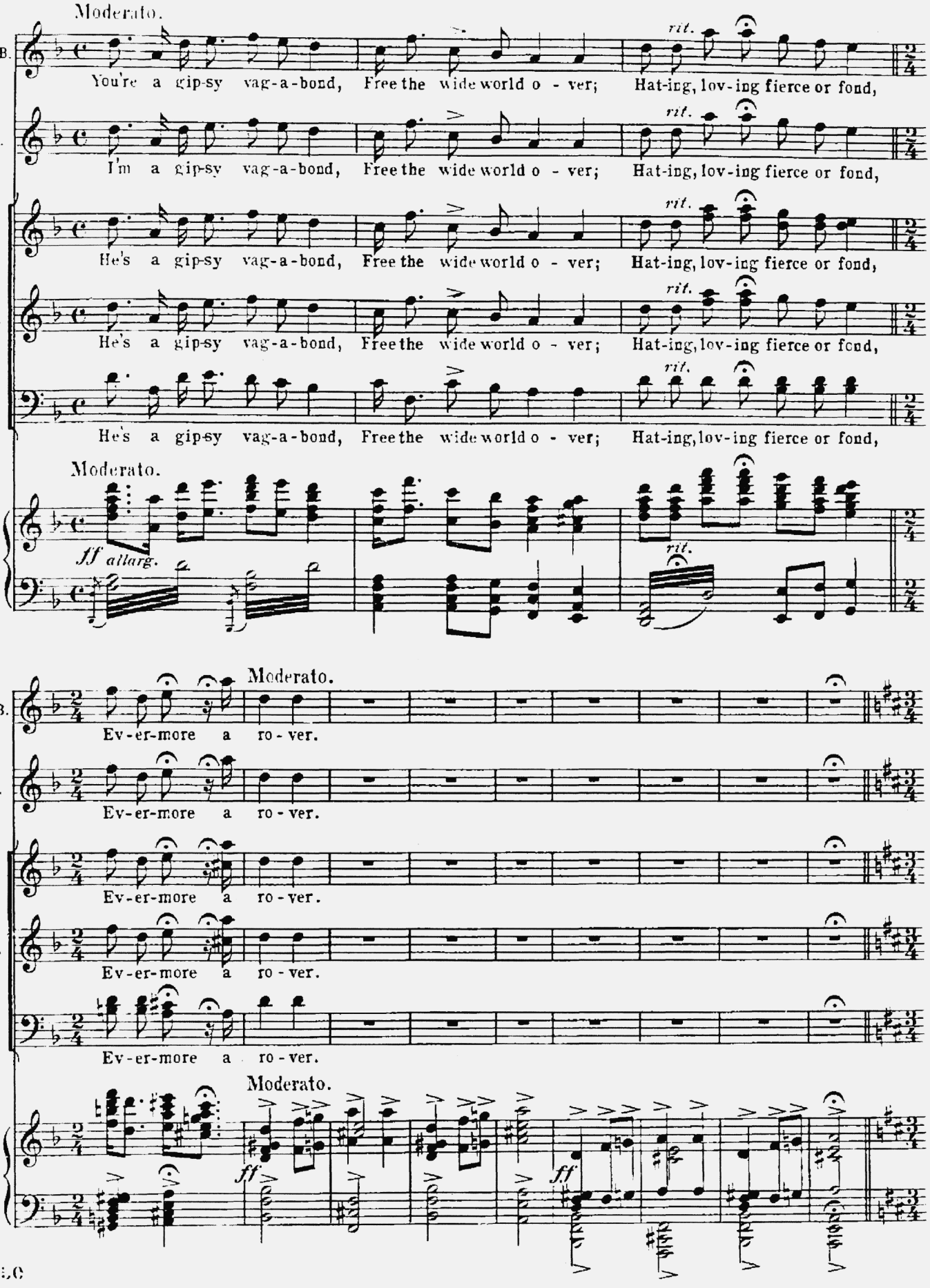

ANDOR. (Spoken) "That's all you'll get, my lass!"
Moderato.
ff
Tempo di Valse. LADY BABBY.
Oh, why should you care by a wed - ding vow To
pp
Ldy B.
fet - ter a heart that is free? You'd bet - ter be off with the
Ldy B.
old love now, And on with the new- that's me! For
p

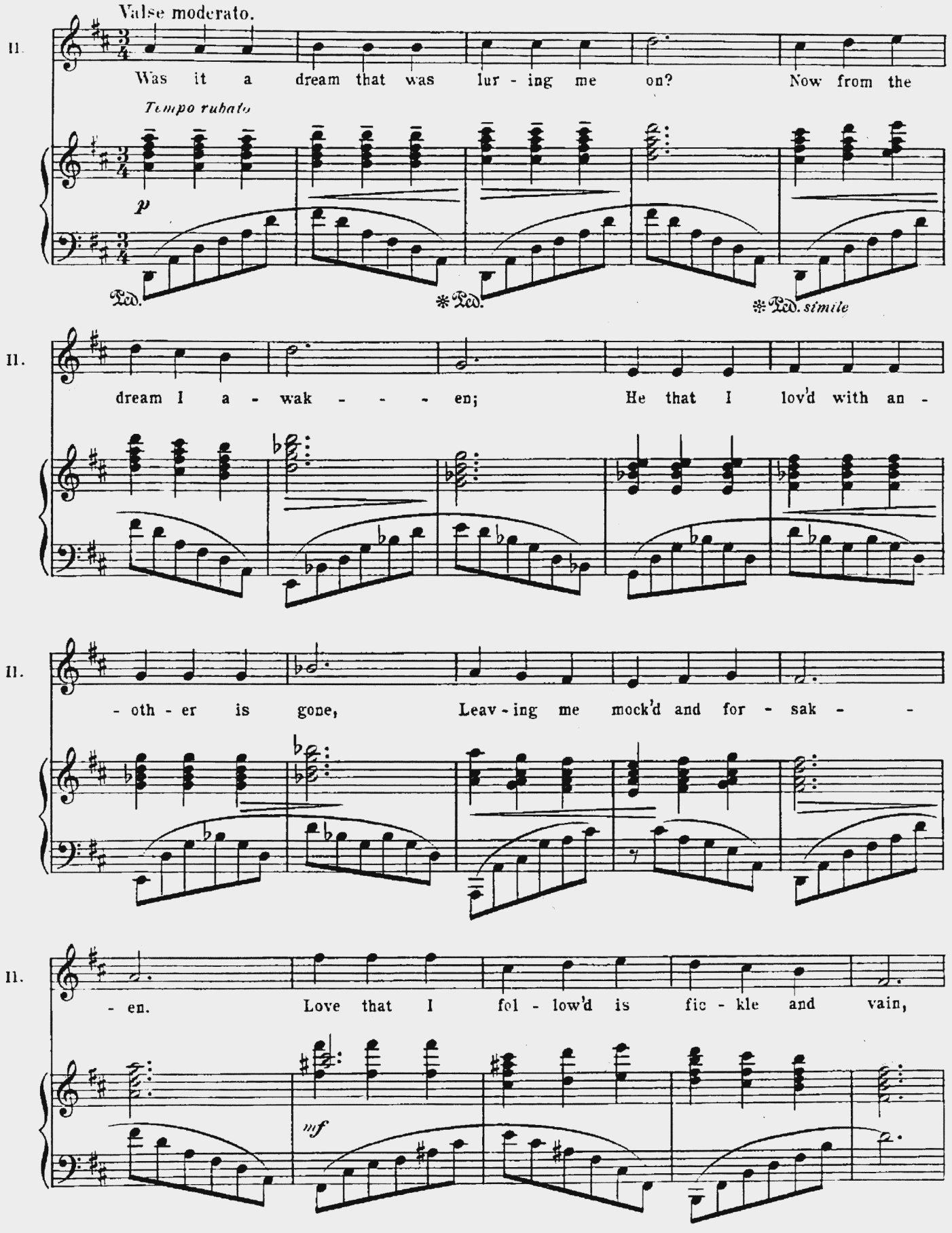

Ldy B.
though you may swear that you won't de - sert The girl that you court - ed and
Ldy B.
rit.
kissed, Yet when there's an - oth - er that wants to flirt, I
rit.
Ldy B.
allargando.
rit.
Valse moderato.
know that you can - not re - sist! For you may be young or
allargando.
p rit.
Ped.
Ldy B.
old, You may think your heart is cold, But you'll

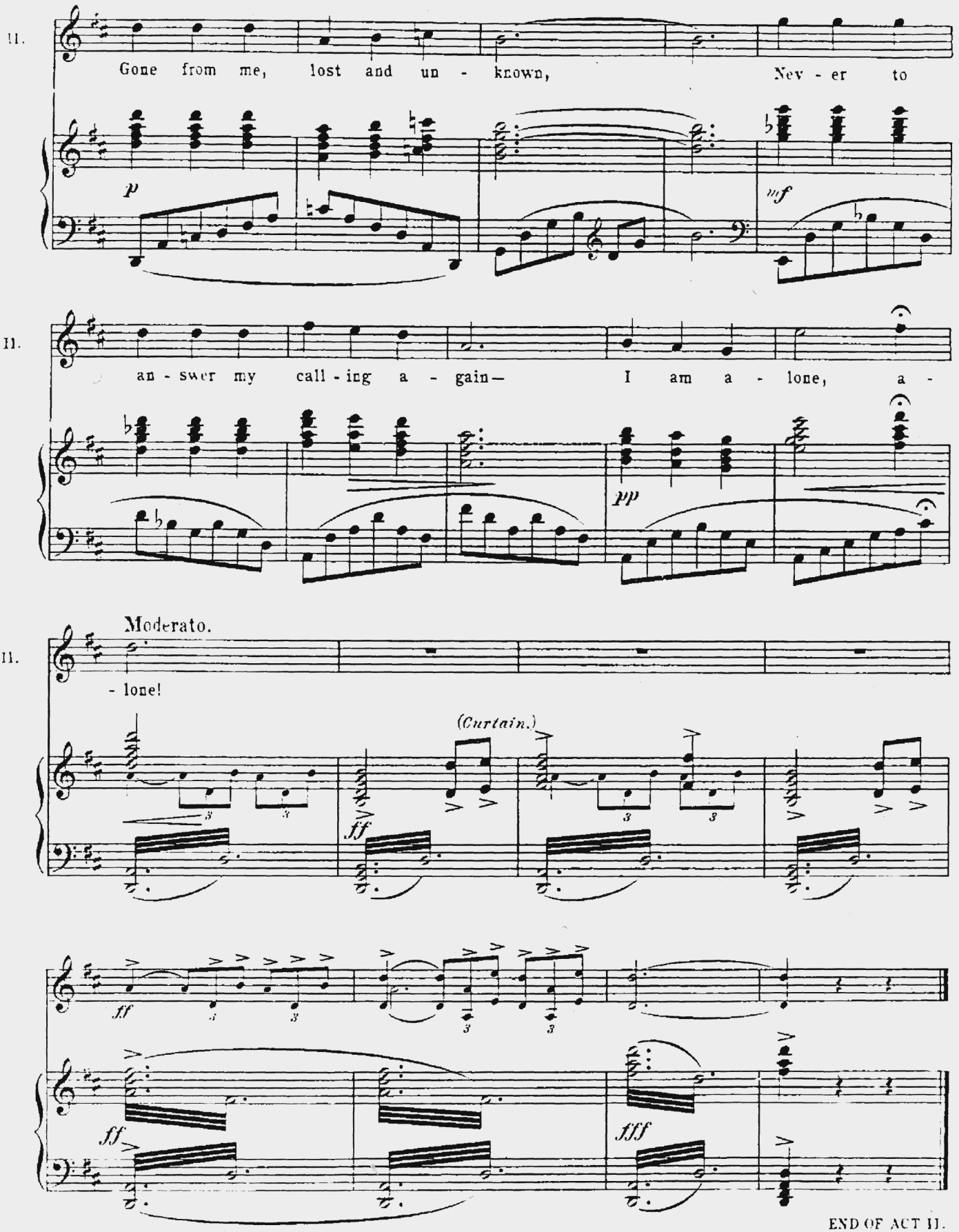

Ldy B.
find out all the same That your heart will catch the
Ldy B.
rit.
flame! Yes, a word, a kiss, a glance Will re -
pp rit.
Ldy B.
-vive the old ro - mance, And a mo-ment has done for you,
p animato.
Ped.
Ldy B.
New life's be - gun for you! You're in love!
Ped.


ad lib.
Ldy B.
For you may be young or old, You may think your heart is cold
f ad lib.
JOZ.
For you may be young or old, You may think your heart is cold
CHO.
For you may be young or old, You may think your heart is cold
a tempo
But you'll find out all the same That your heart will catch the flame


Ldy B.
JOZ.
CHO.
For a word, a kiss, a glance Will be - gin a new ro - mance And a
f
moment has done for you, New life's be - gun for you, You're in love!
rit.
f animato
ff rit.

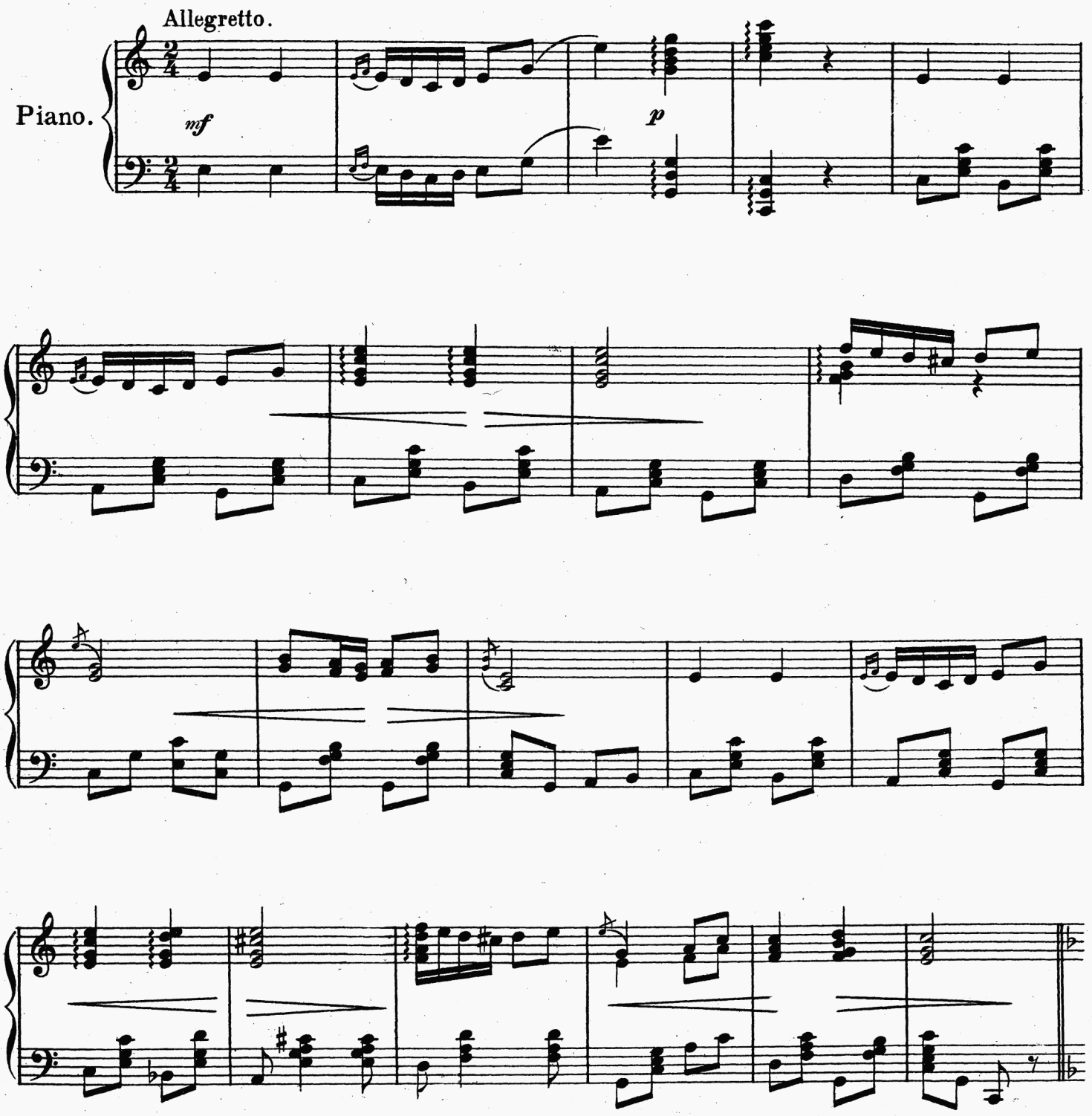

Moderato.
Ldy B.
You're a gip-sy vag-a-bond, Free the wide world o - ver; Hat-ing, lov-ing fierce or fond,
JOZ.
I'm a gip-sy vag-a-bond, Free the wide world o - ver; Hat-ing, lov-ing fierce or fond,
CHO.
He's a gip-sy vag-a-bond, Free the wide world o - ver; Hat-ing, lov-ing fierce or fond,
rit.
Moderato.
ff allarg.
Ev-er-more a ro - ver.
ff

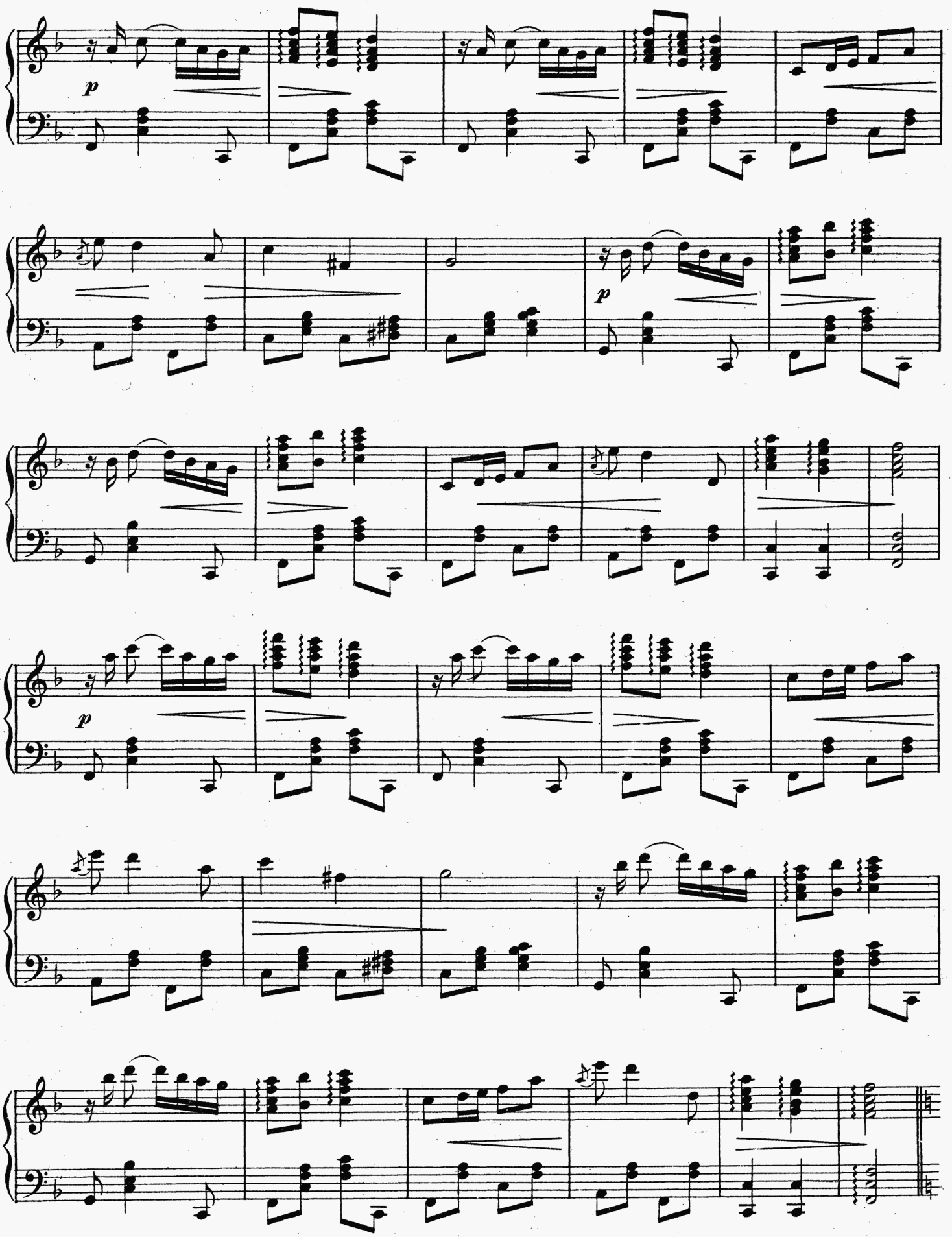

Valse moderato.
Was it a dream that was lur - ing me on? Now from the
Tempo rubato
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. simile
dream I a - wak - - - - en; He that I lov'd with an -
- oth - er is gone, Leav - ing me mock'd and for - sak - -
- en. Love that I fol - low'd is fic - kle and vain,
mf

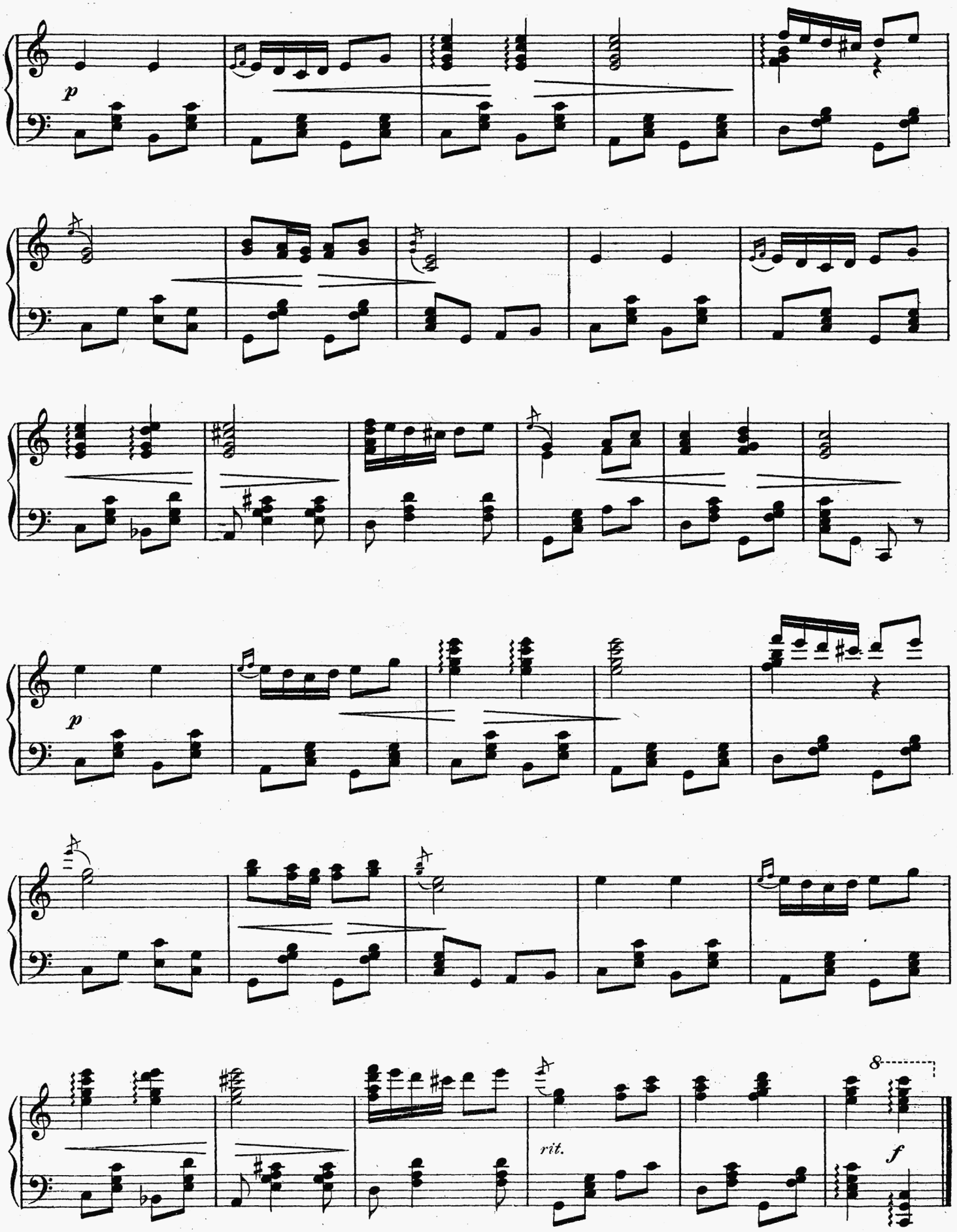

H.
Gone from me, lost and un - known, Nev - er to
p
mf
H.
an - swer my call - ing a - gain— I am a - lone, a -
pp
H.
Moderato.
- lone!
(Curtain.)
ff
ff
ff
fff
END OF ACT II.

Act III.

No. 19. INTERMEZZO.




p
p
p

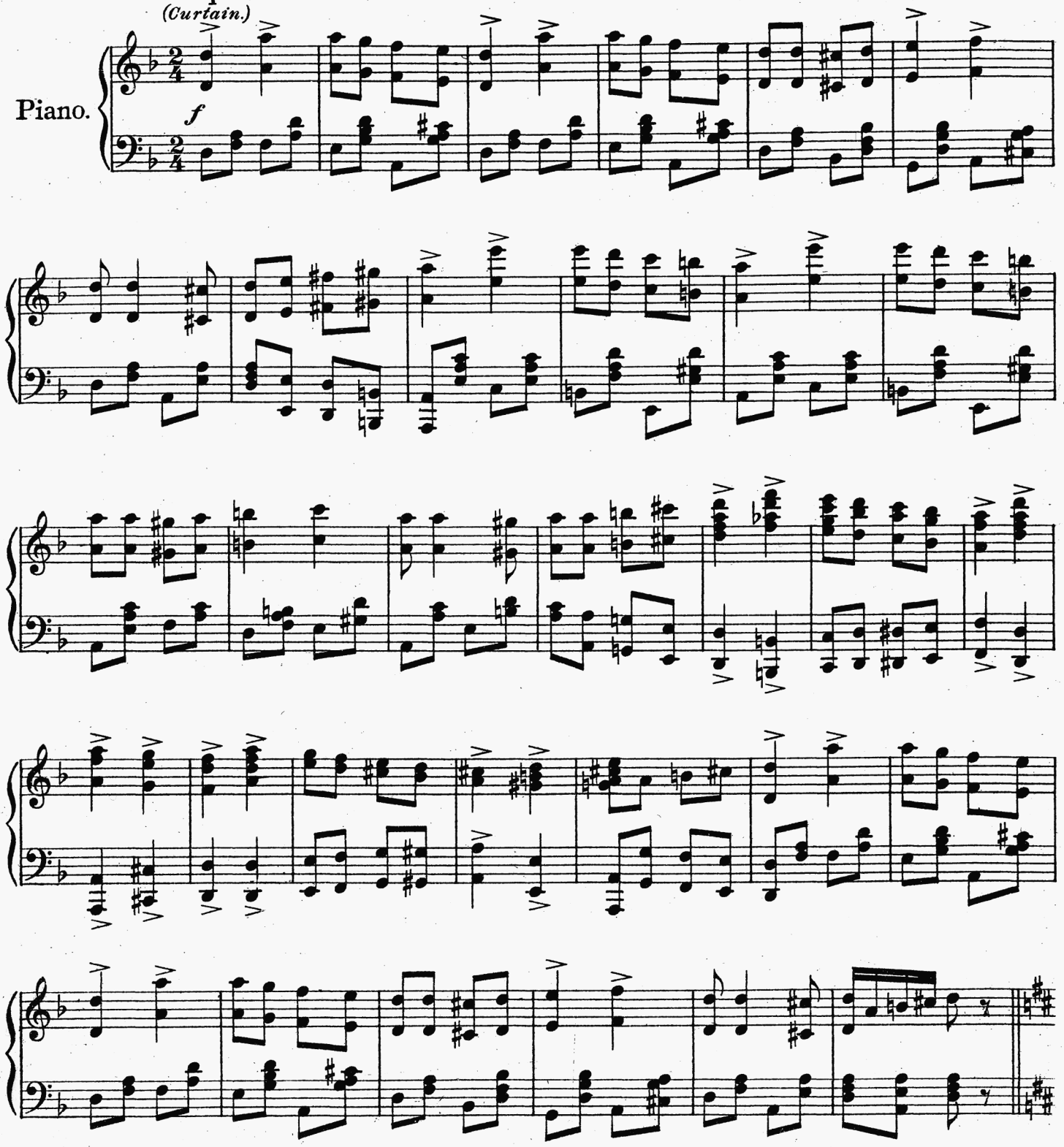

p
p
rit.
8
f

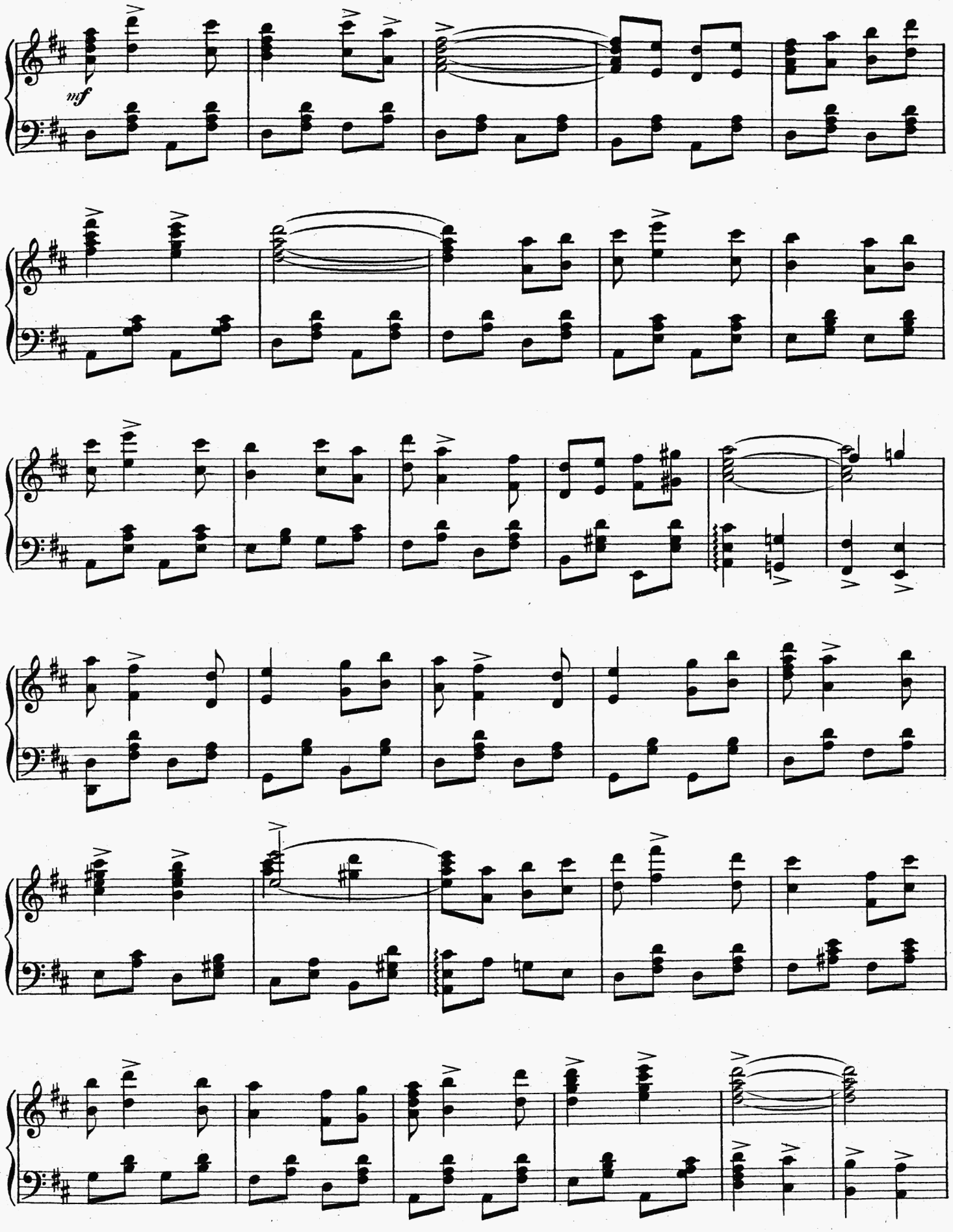
Nº 20. INTRODUCTION AND DANCE.

Tempo di Marcia.
(Curtain.)

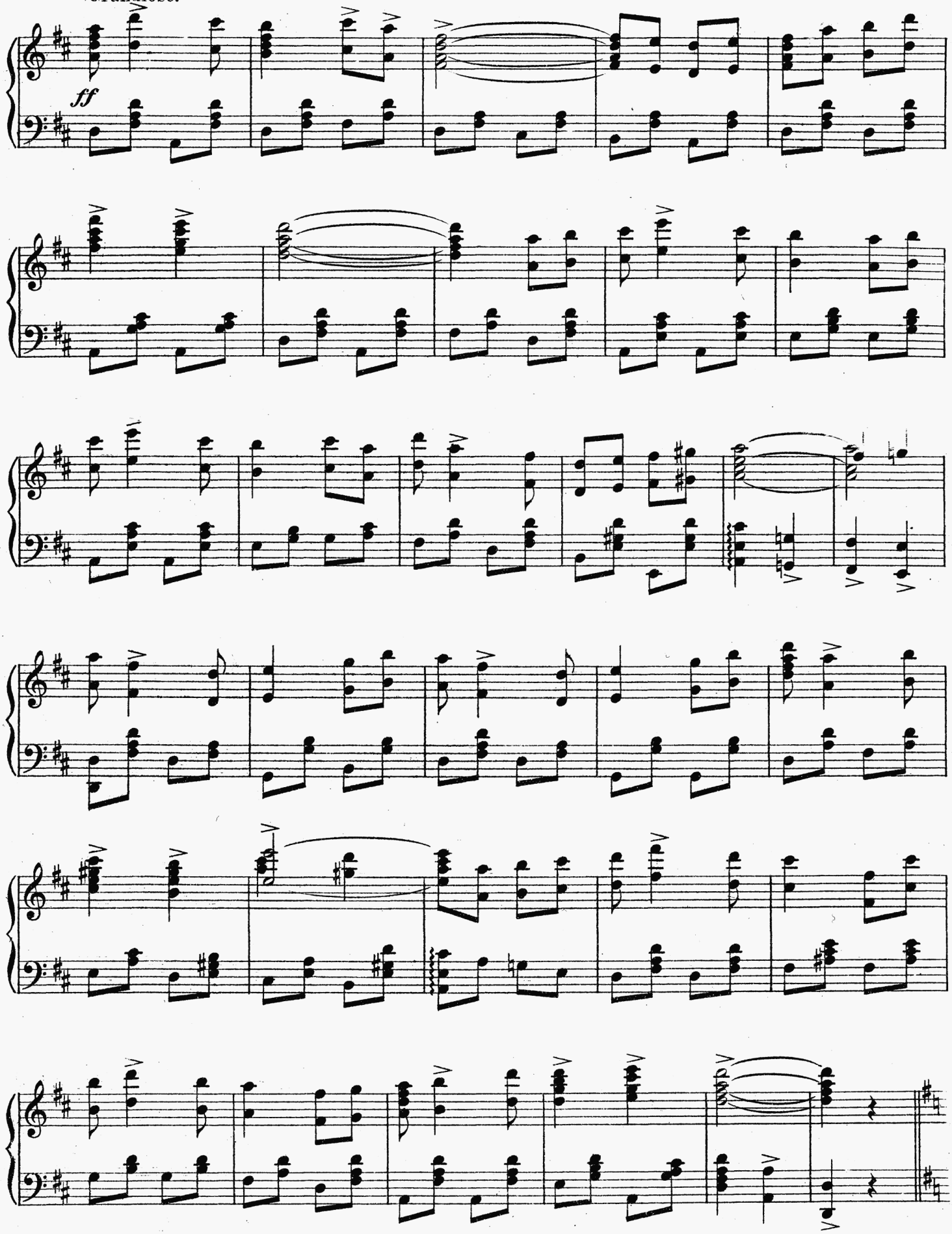
Piano.

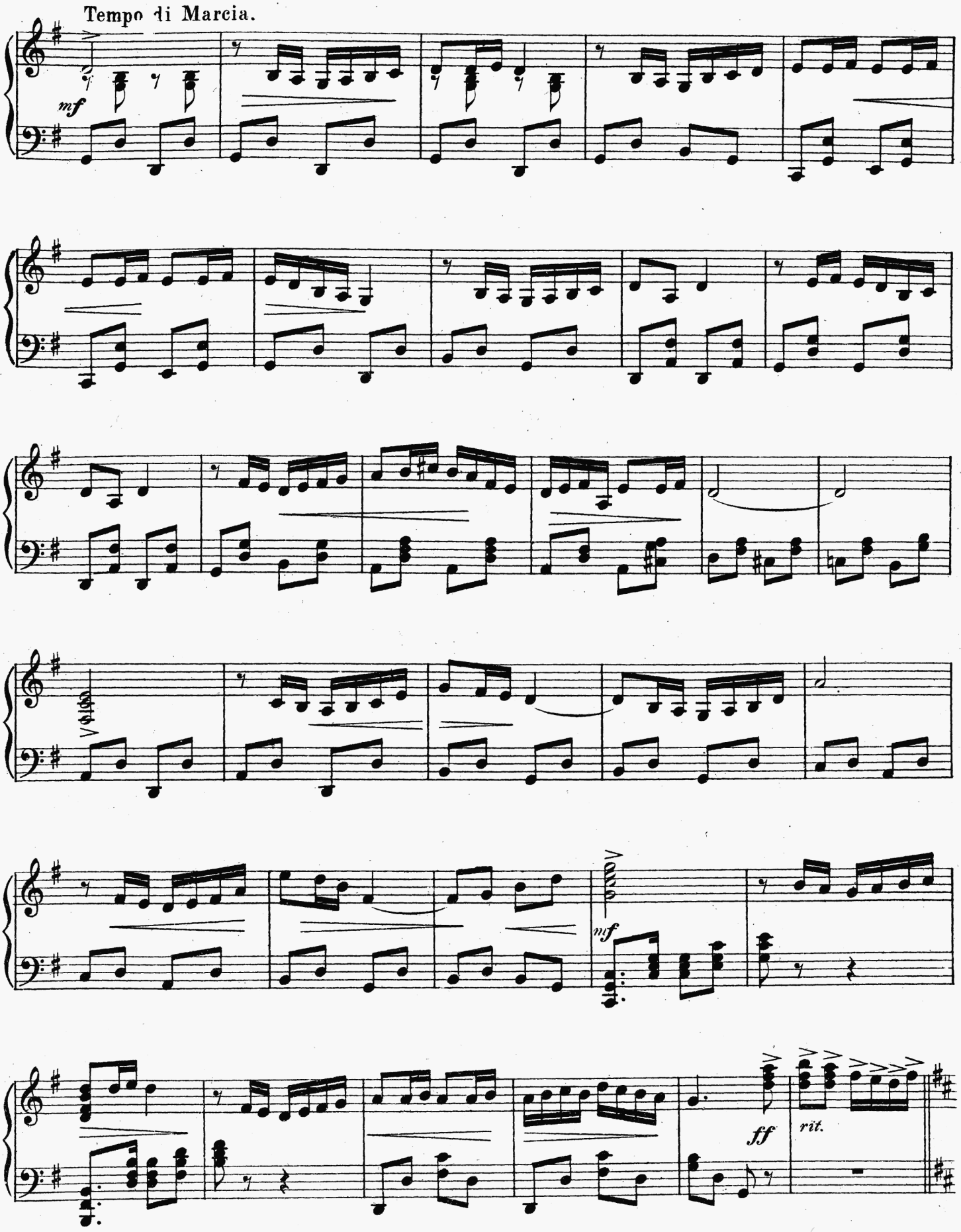
f

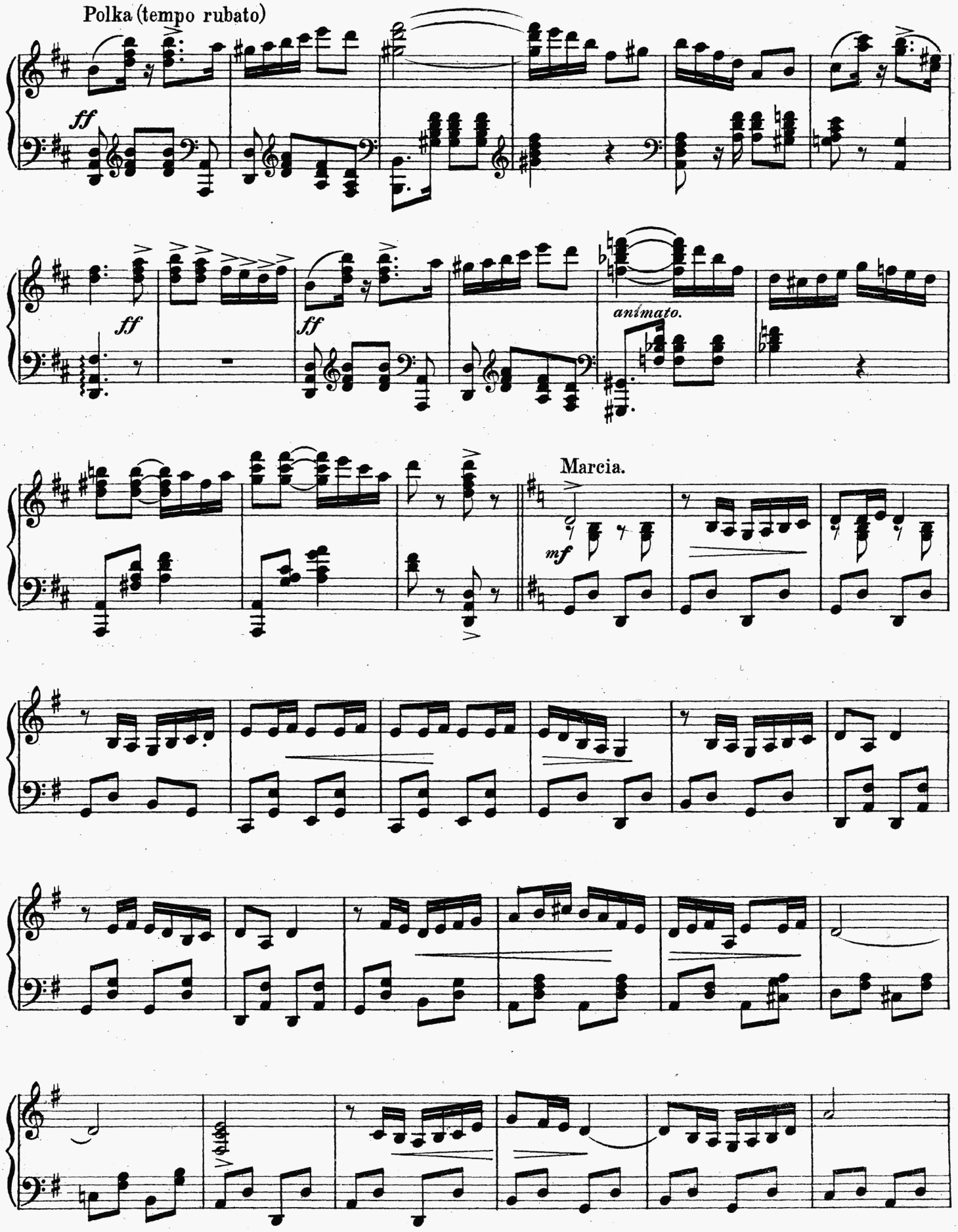


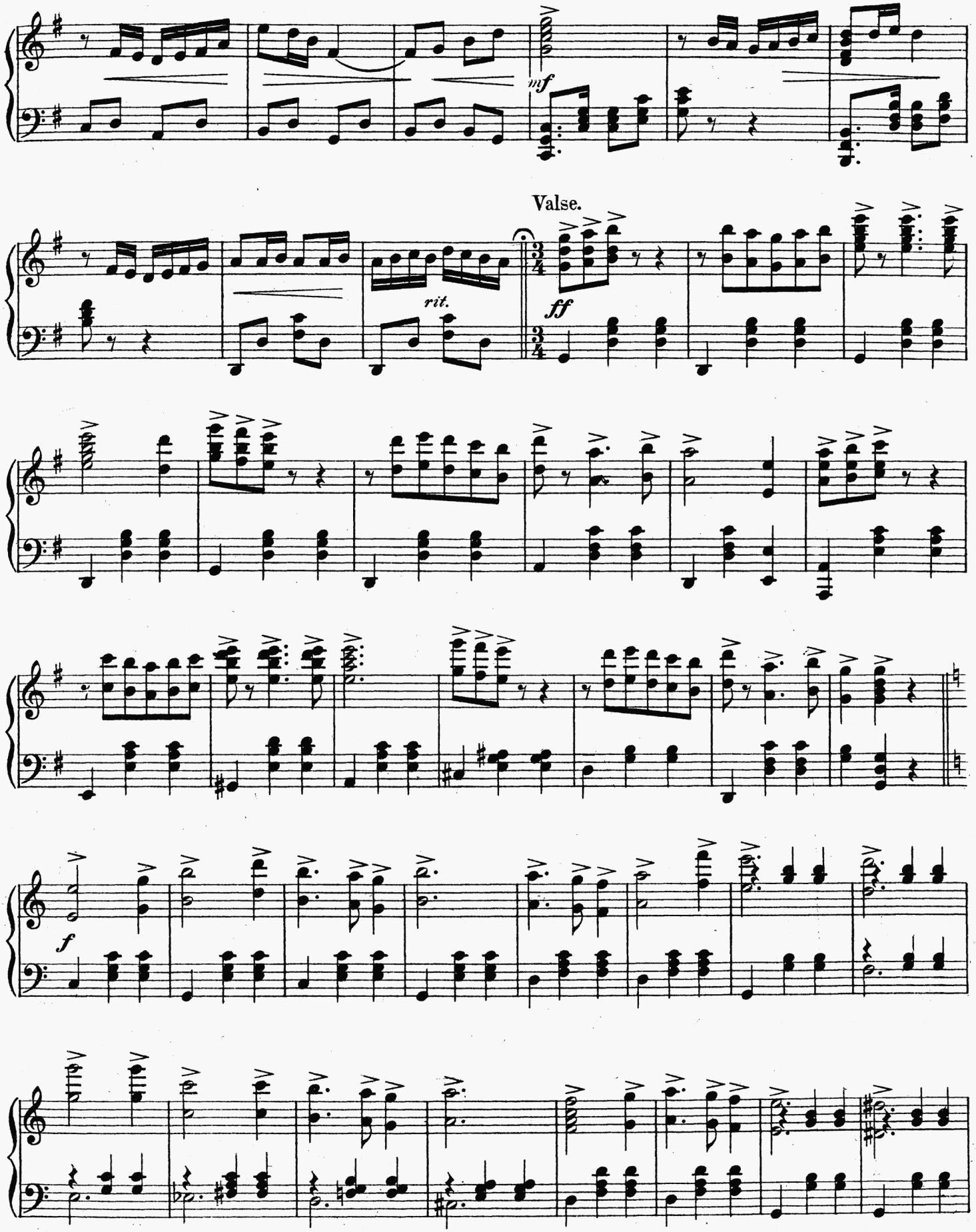

mf

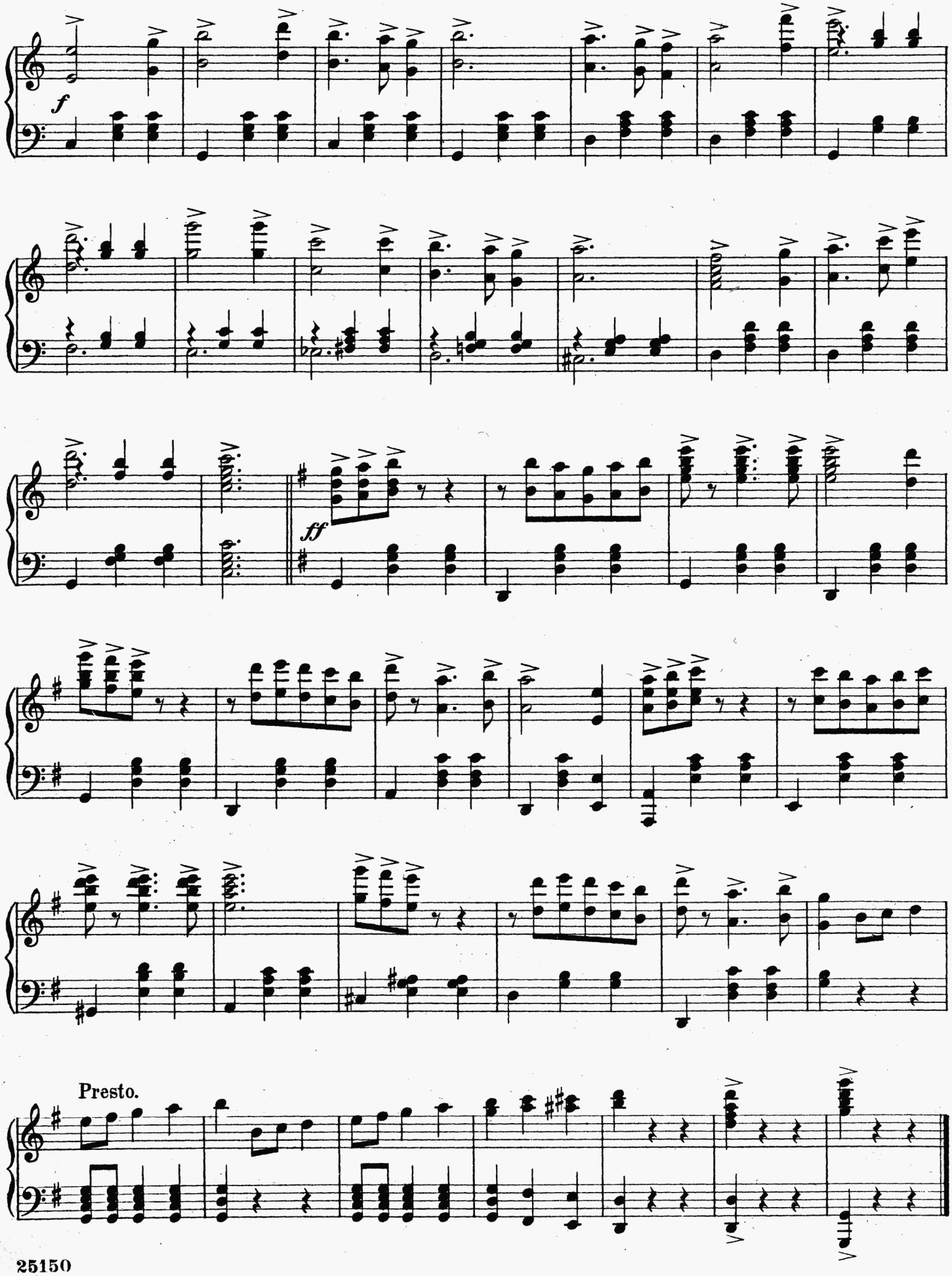
Grandioso.




Tempo di Marcia.
mf
mf
ff
rit.


Polka (tempo rubato)
ff
ff
ff
animato.
Marcia.
mf

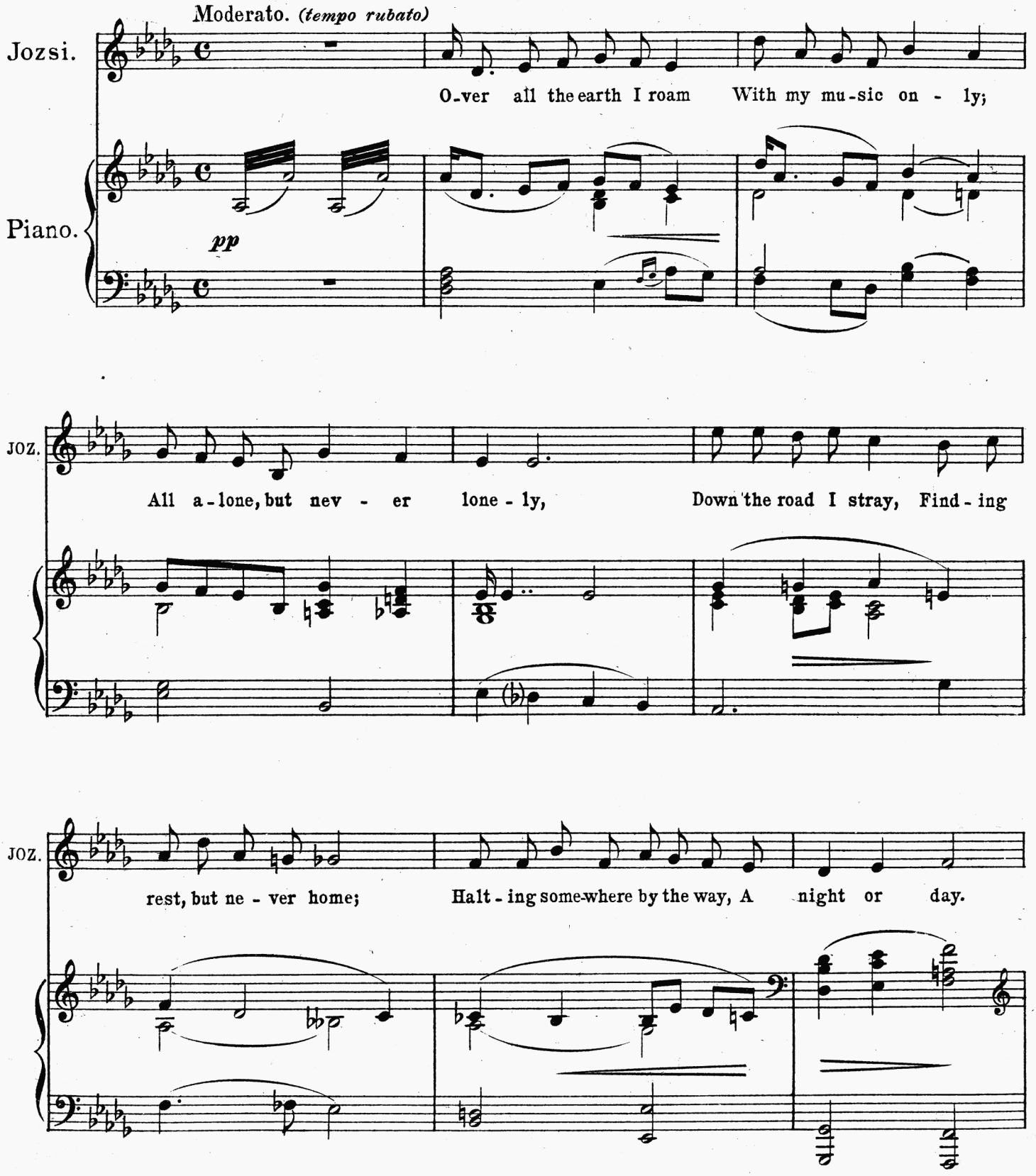

mf
Valse.
rit.
ff
f

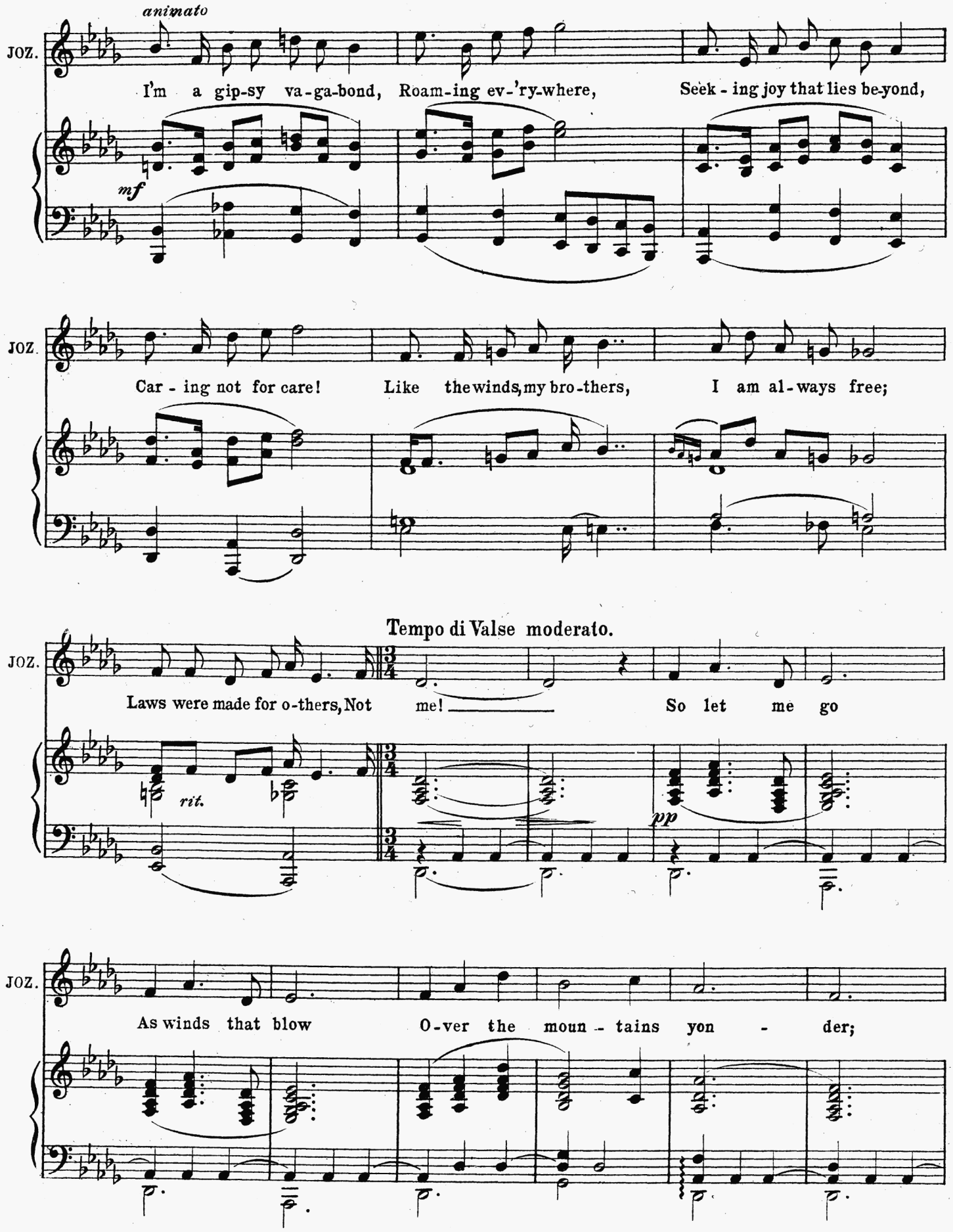

f
ff
Presto.

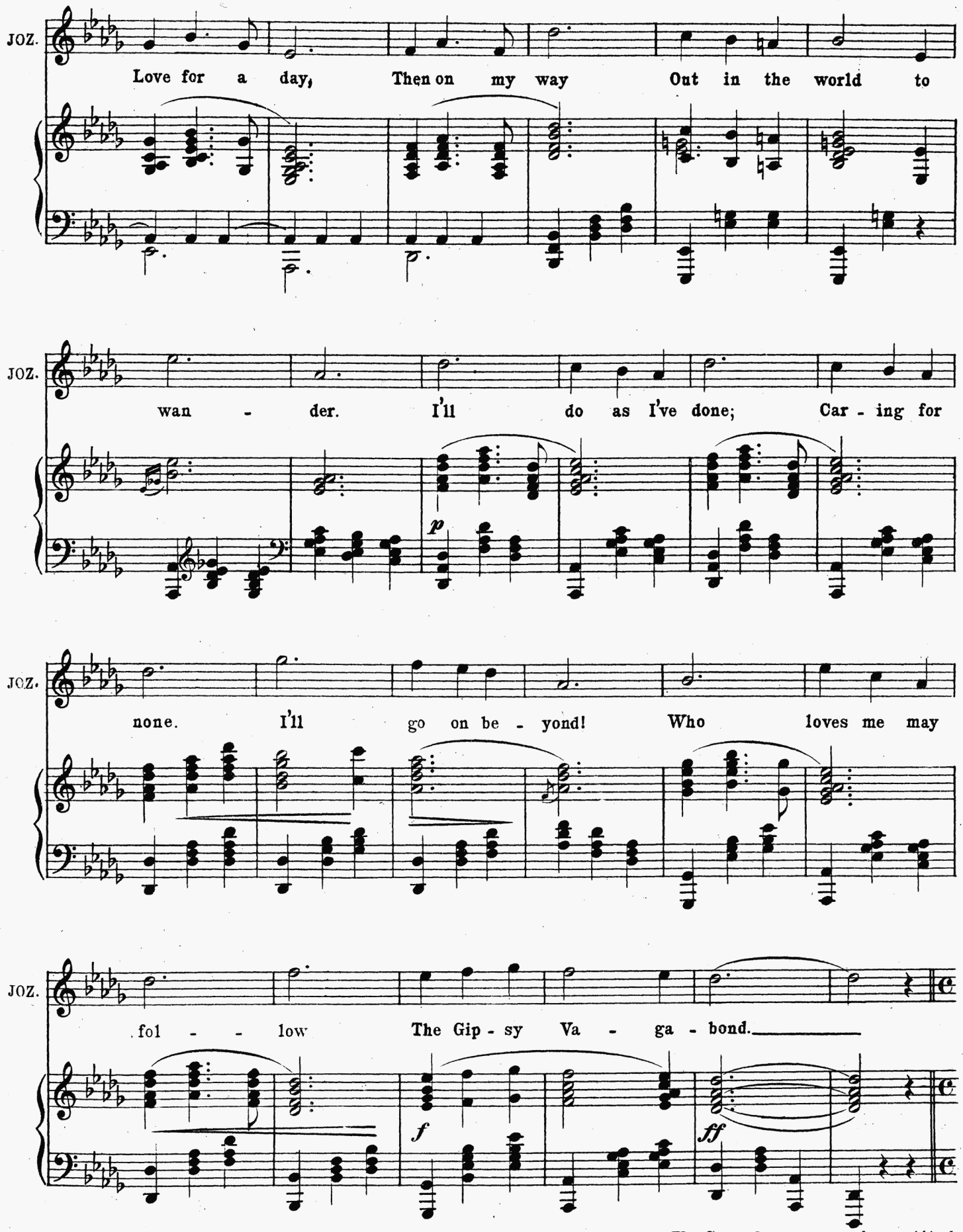
№ 21.

SONG.– (Jozsi.)

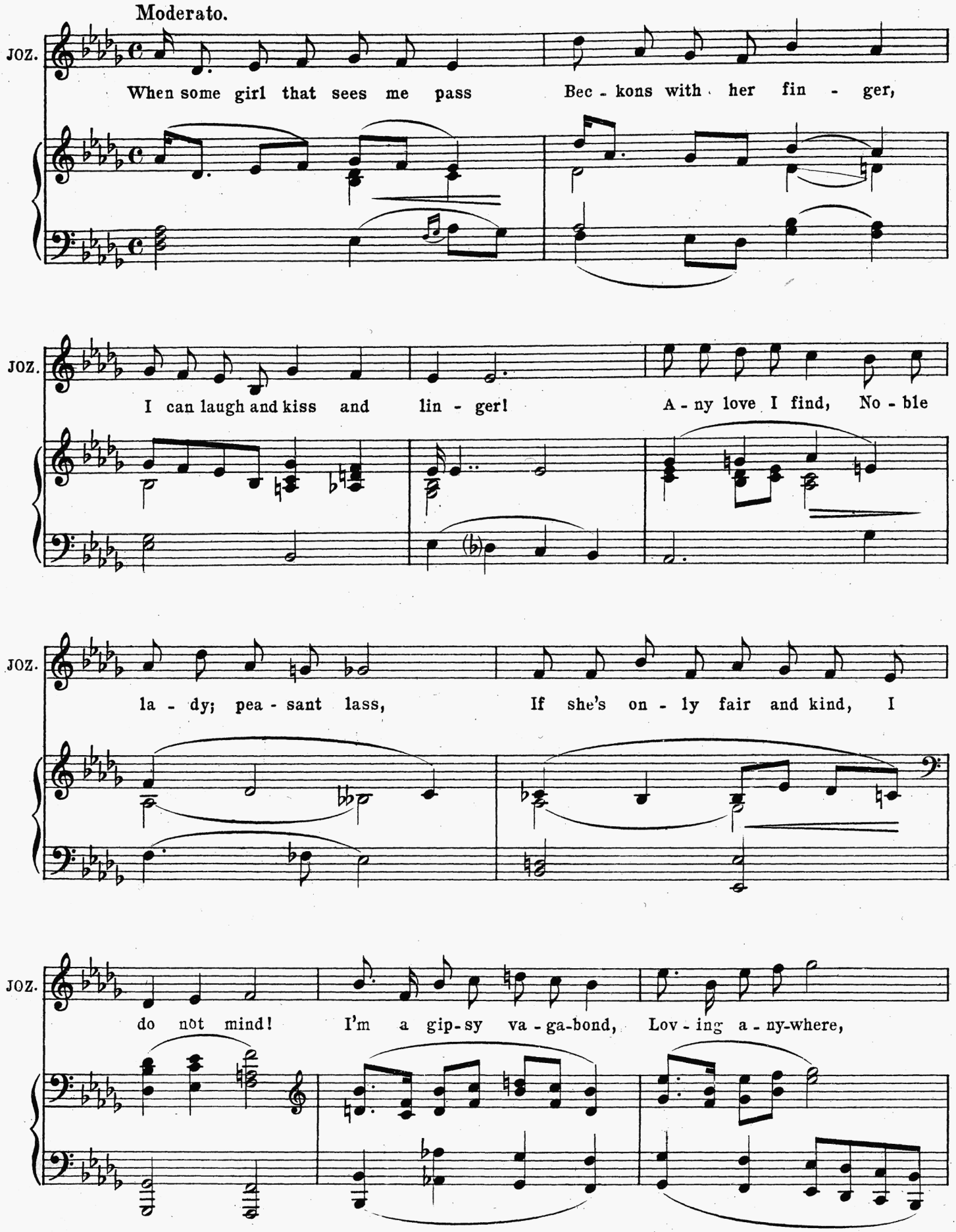
"GIPSY SONG"

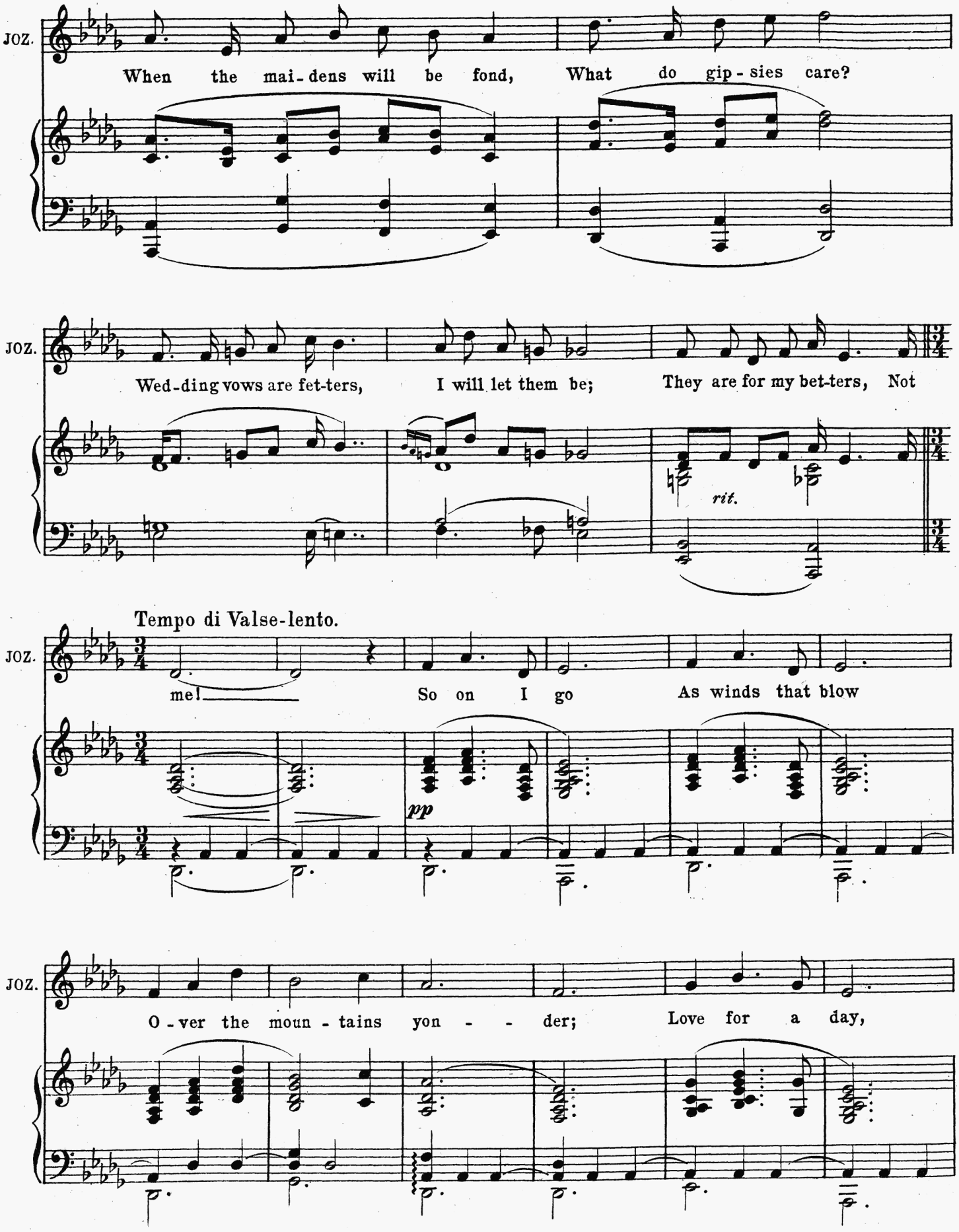


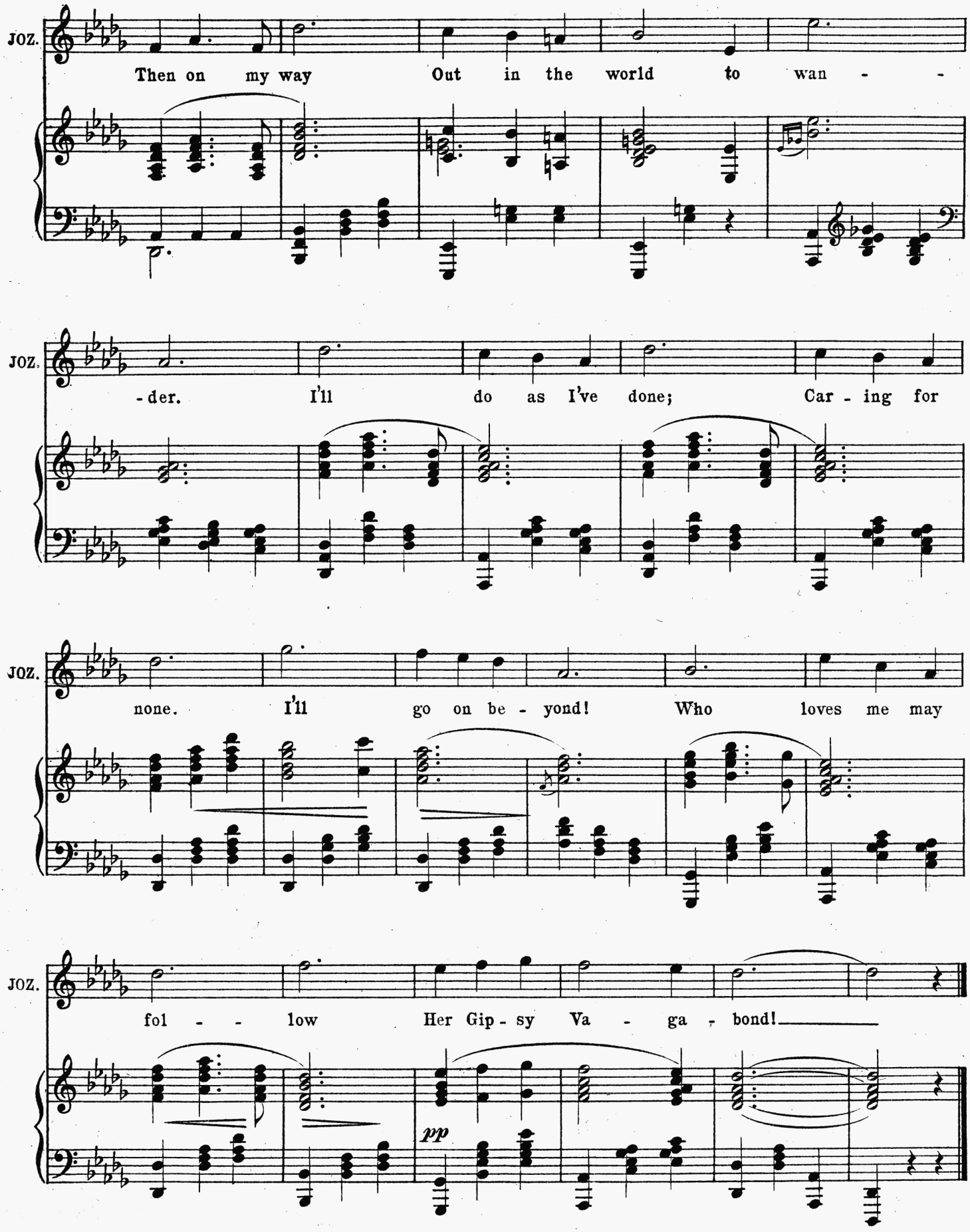

animato
JOZ.
I'm a gip-sy va-ga-bond, Roam-ing ev-'ry-where, Seek-ing joy that lies be-yond,
mf
JOZ.
Car-ing not for care! Like the winds, my bro-thers, I am al-ways free;
Tempo di Valse moderato.
JOZ.
Laws were made for o-thers, Not me! So let me go
rit.
pp
JOZ.
As winds that blow O-ver the moun-tains yon-der;



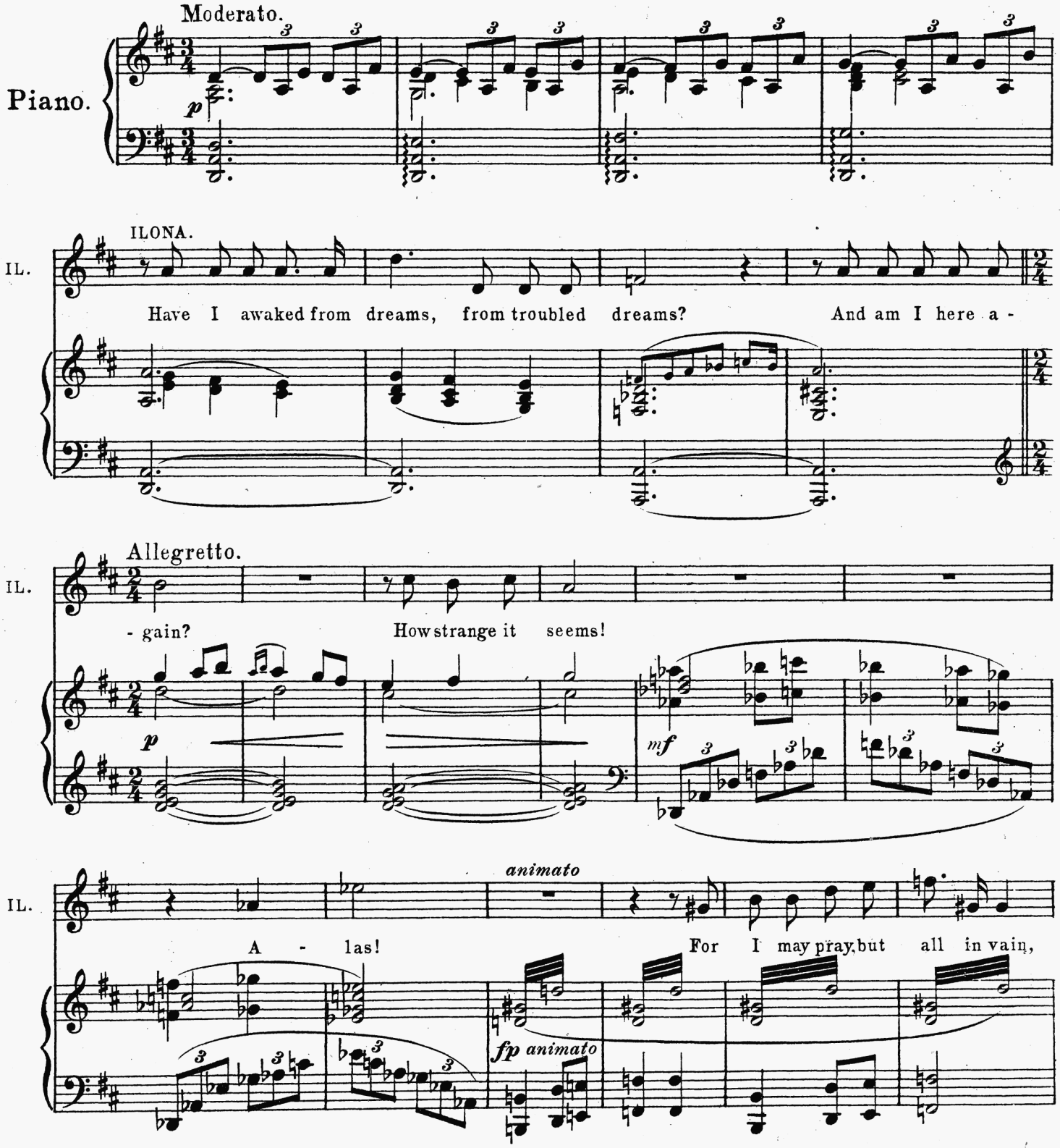
The Second verse may be omitted.

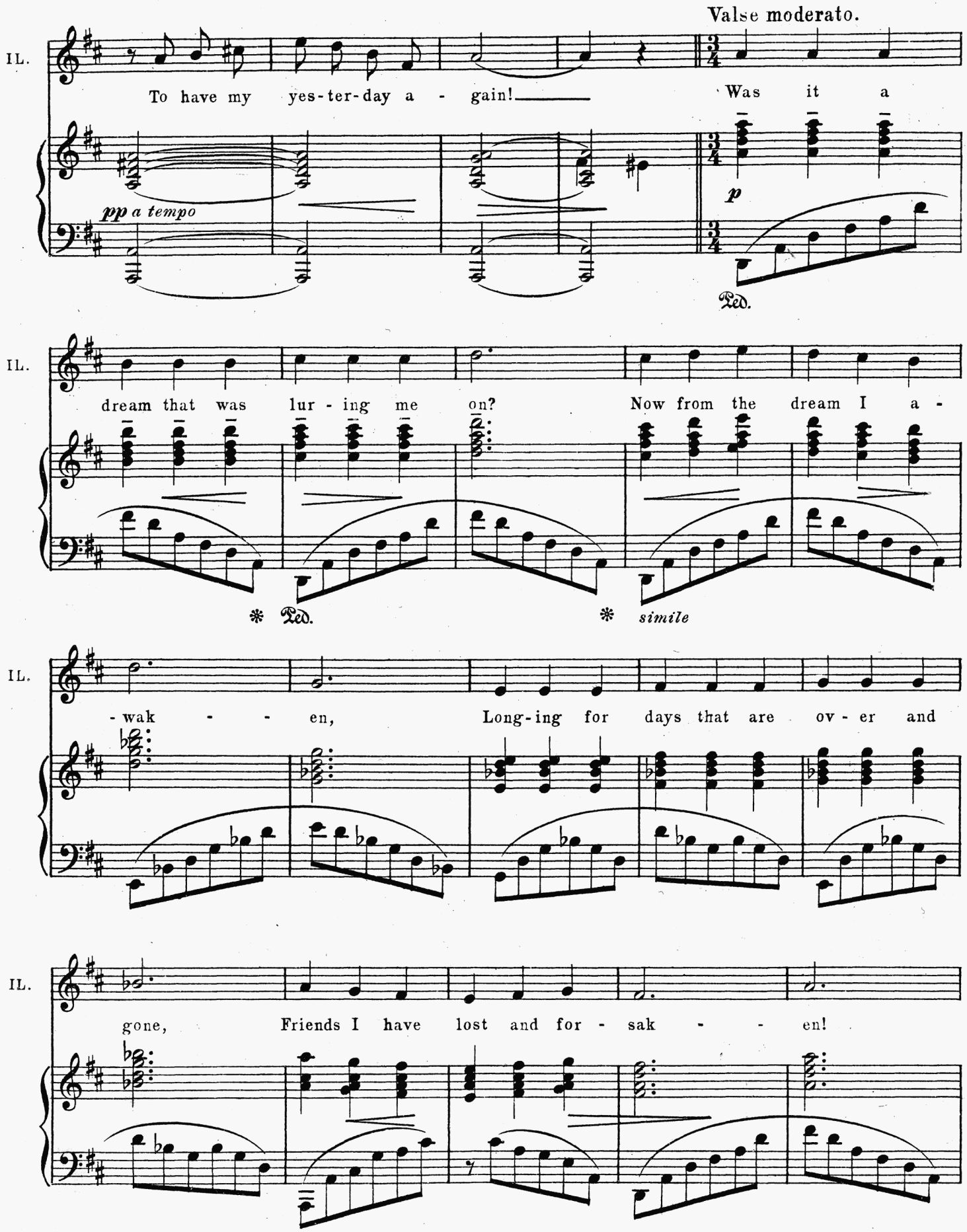

Moderato.
JOZ.
When some girl that sees me pass
Bec - kons with her fin - ger,
JOZ.
I can laugh and kiss and
lin - ger!
A - ny love I find, No - ble
JOZ.
la - dy; pea - sant lass,
If she's on - ly fair and kind, I
JOZ.
do not mind!
I'm a gip - sy va - ga - bond,
Lov - ing a - ny - where,

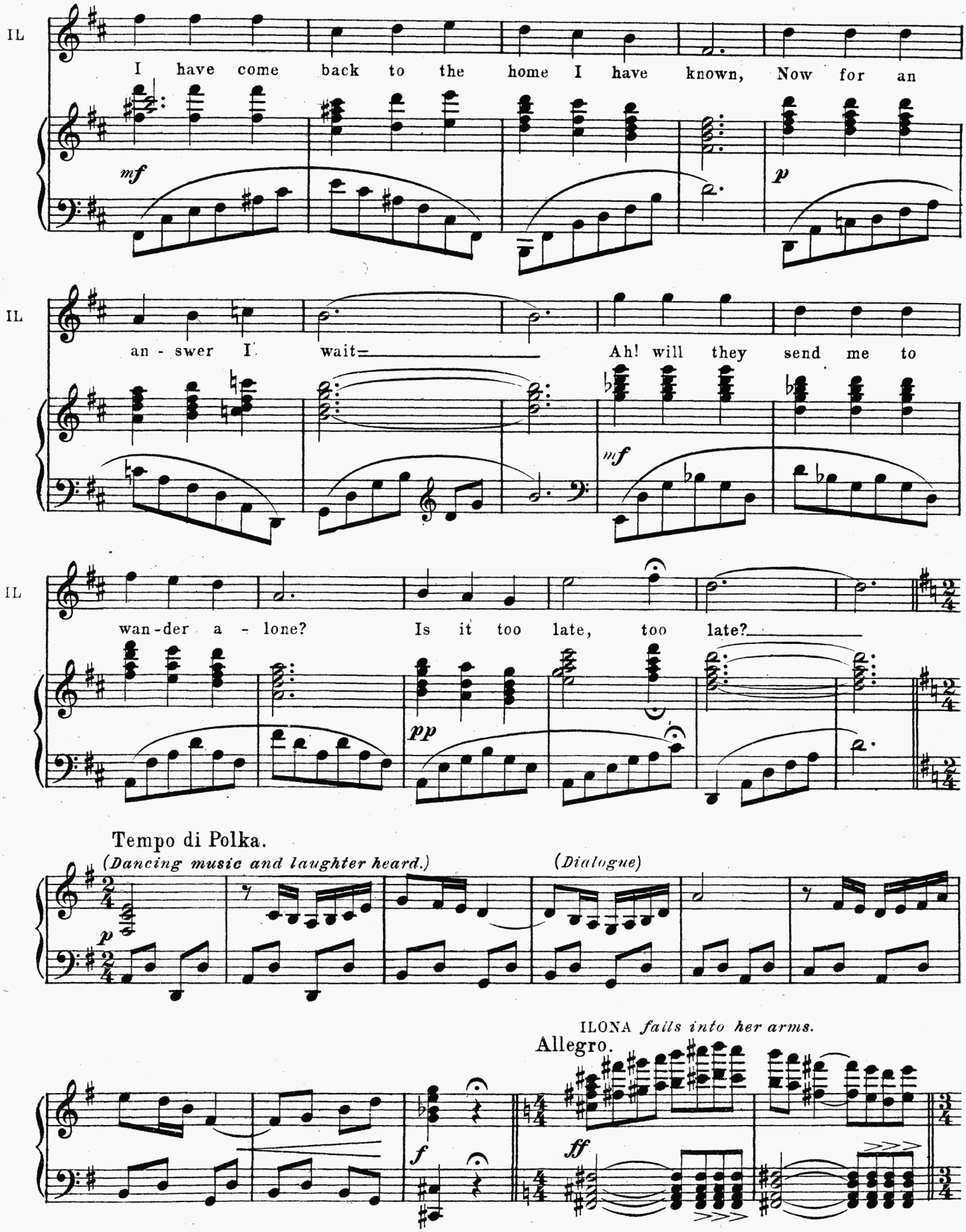

JOZ.
When the mai-dens will be fond, What do gip-sies care?
JOZ.
Wed-ding vows are fet-ters, I will let them be; They are for my bet-ters, Not
rit.
Tempo di Valse-lento.
JOZ.
me! So on I go As winds that blow
pp
JOZ.
O-ver the moun-tains yon - - der; Love for a day,

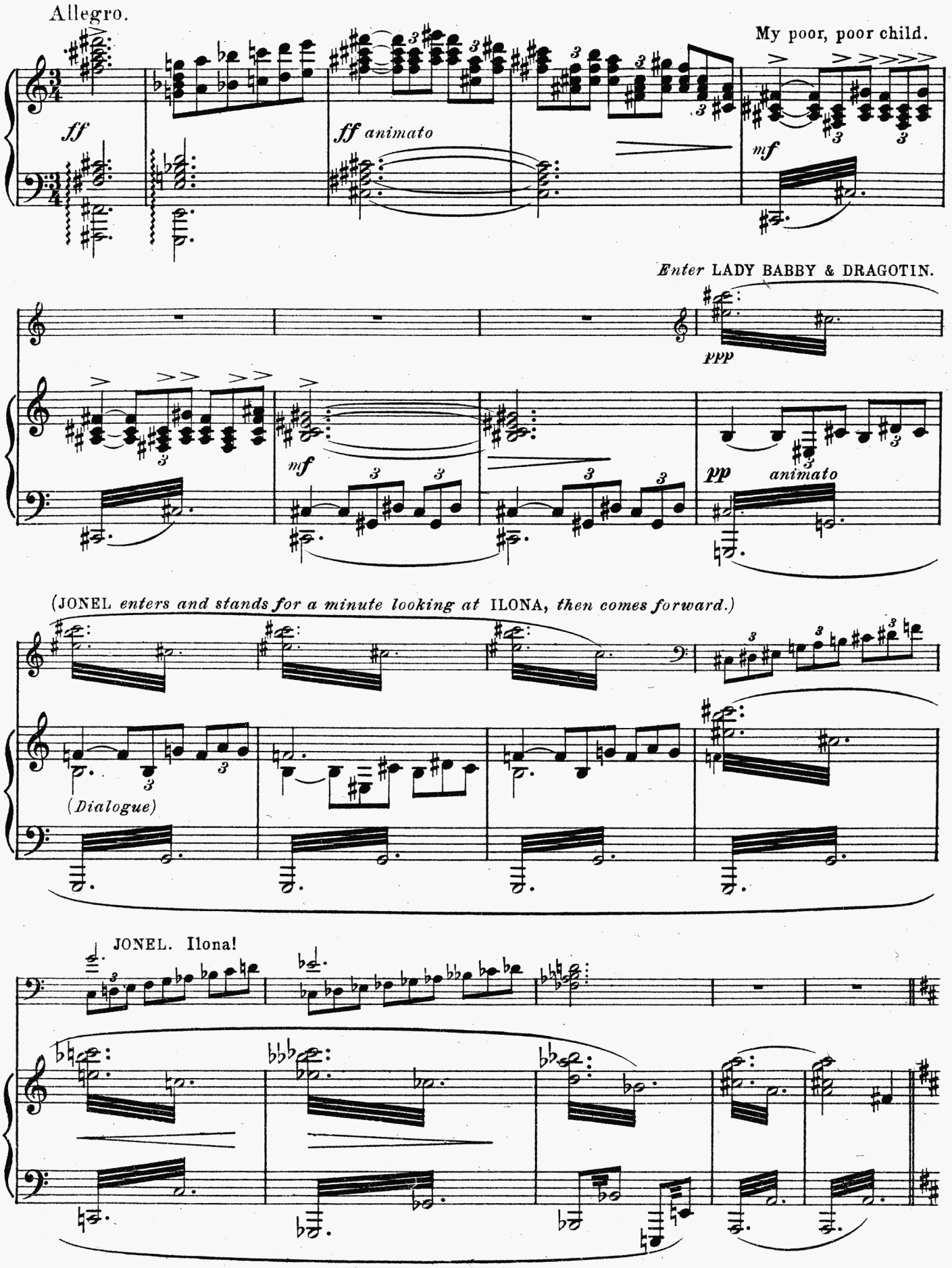

JOZ.
Then on my way Out in the world to wan - -
JOZ.
- der. I'll do as I've done; Car - ing for
JOZ.
none. I'll go on be - yond! Who loves me may
JOZ.
fol - - low Her Gip - sy Va - ga - bond!
pp

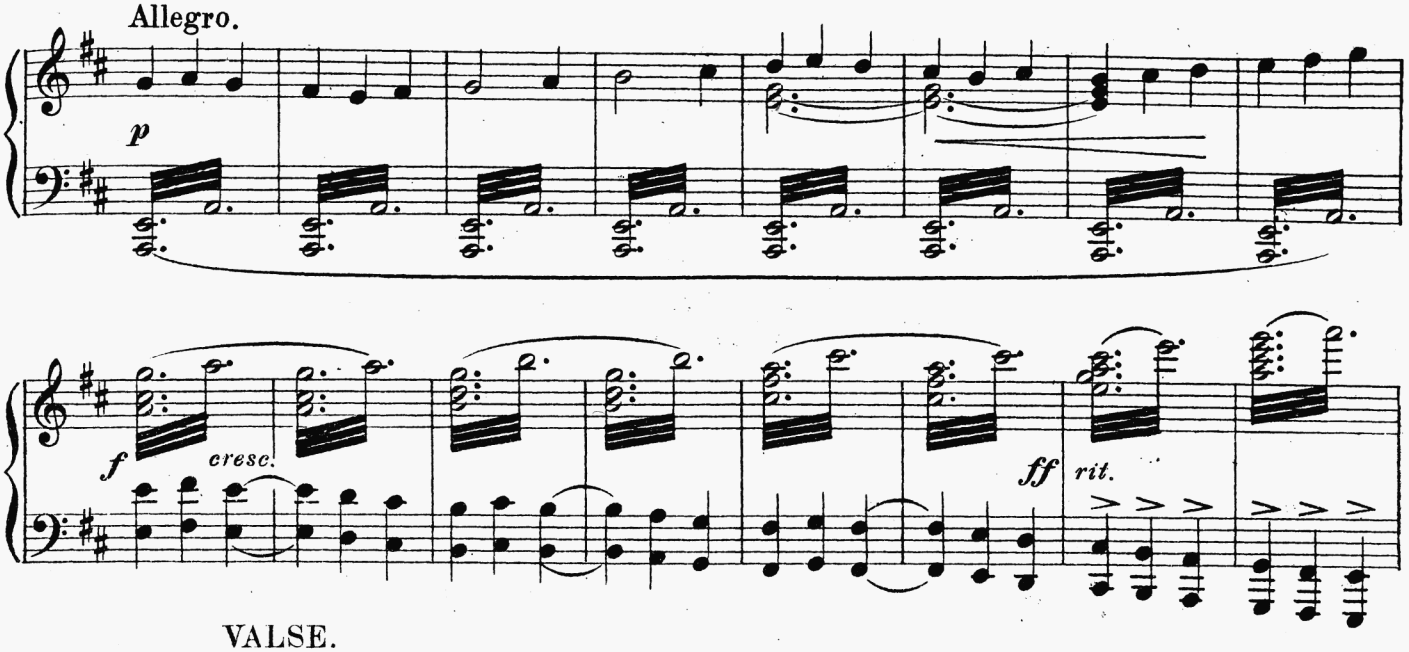
No 22. FINALE- ACT III.




Valse moderato.
IL.
To have my yes-ter-day a - gain!
Was it a
pp a tempo
p
Ped.
IL.
dream that was lur - ing me on?
Now from the dream I a -
Ped.
simile
IL.
- wak - - en,
Long-ing for days that are ov - er and
IL.
gone,
Friends I have lost and for - sak - - en!


IL
I have come back to the home I have known, Now for an
mf
p
IL
an - swer I wait Ah! will they send me to
mf
IL
wan-der a - lone? Is it too late, too late?
pp
Tempo di Polka.
(Dancing music and laughter heard.)
(Dialogue)
p
ILONA falls into her arms.
Allegro.
f
ff


Allegro.
My poor, poor child.
ff
ff animato
mf
Enter LADY BABBY & DRAGOTIN.
ppp
mf
pp animato
(JONEL enters and stands for a minute looking at ILONA, then comes forward.)
(Dialogue)
JONEL. Ilona!



VALSE.

DRAGOTIN.

DRA. You love your old fa - ther, I know you do, And now you've a

p

LADY BABBY.

DRA. mo-ther as well! So you will for - give what I've done for

JONEL.

Ldy B. you In break - ing the gip - sy spell! I know you will

ILONA.

JO. give me your heart one day, It's writ-ten in hea-ven a - bove, Ah!

IL. *ad lib.* ne-ver a - gain will I long to stray A-way from the home of my love!

IL. *a tempo* For you may be young or old, You may think your heart is

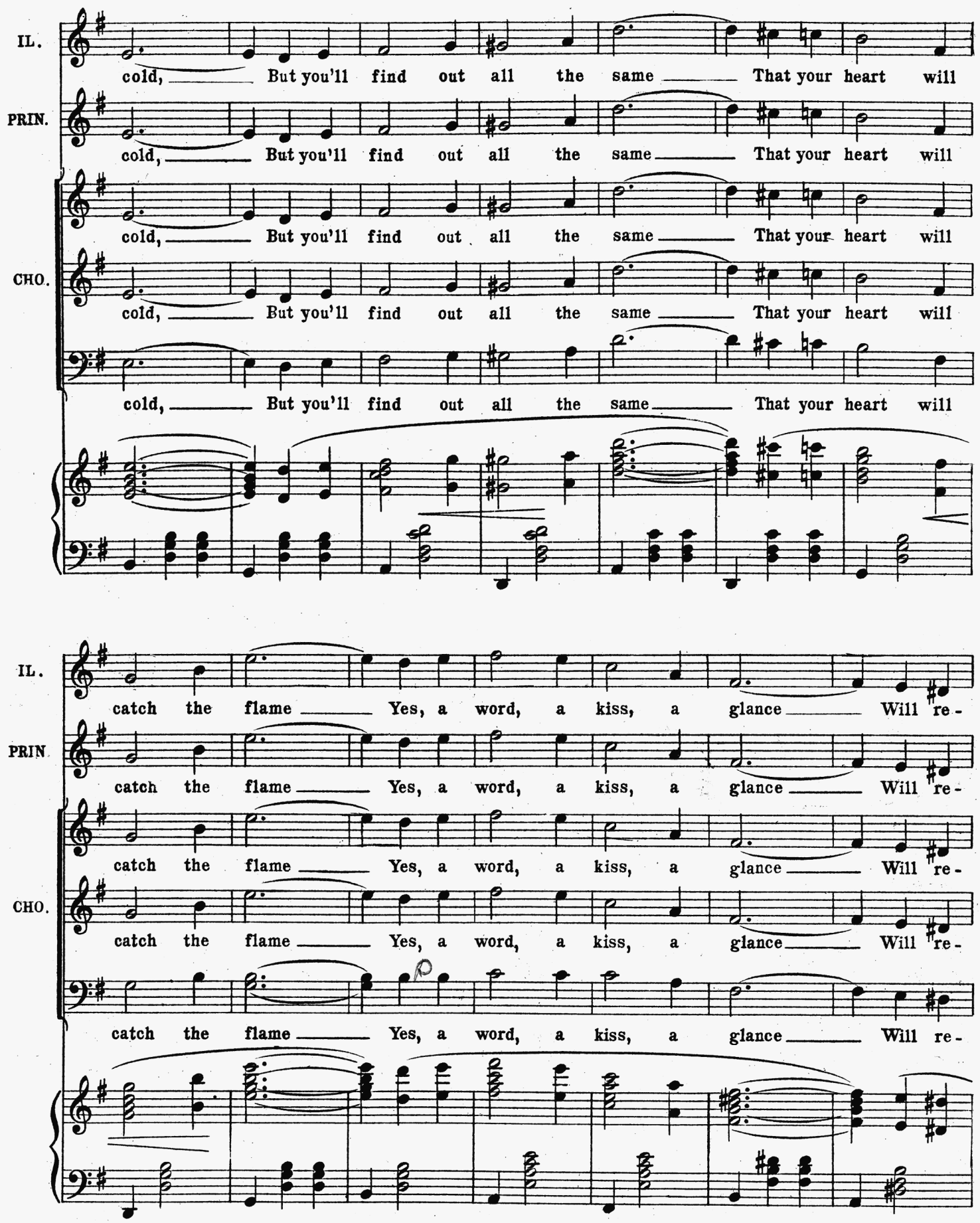
PRINCIPALS. *f* For you may be young or old, You may think your heart is

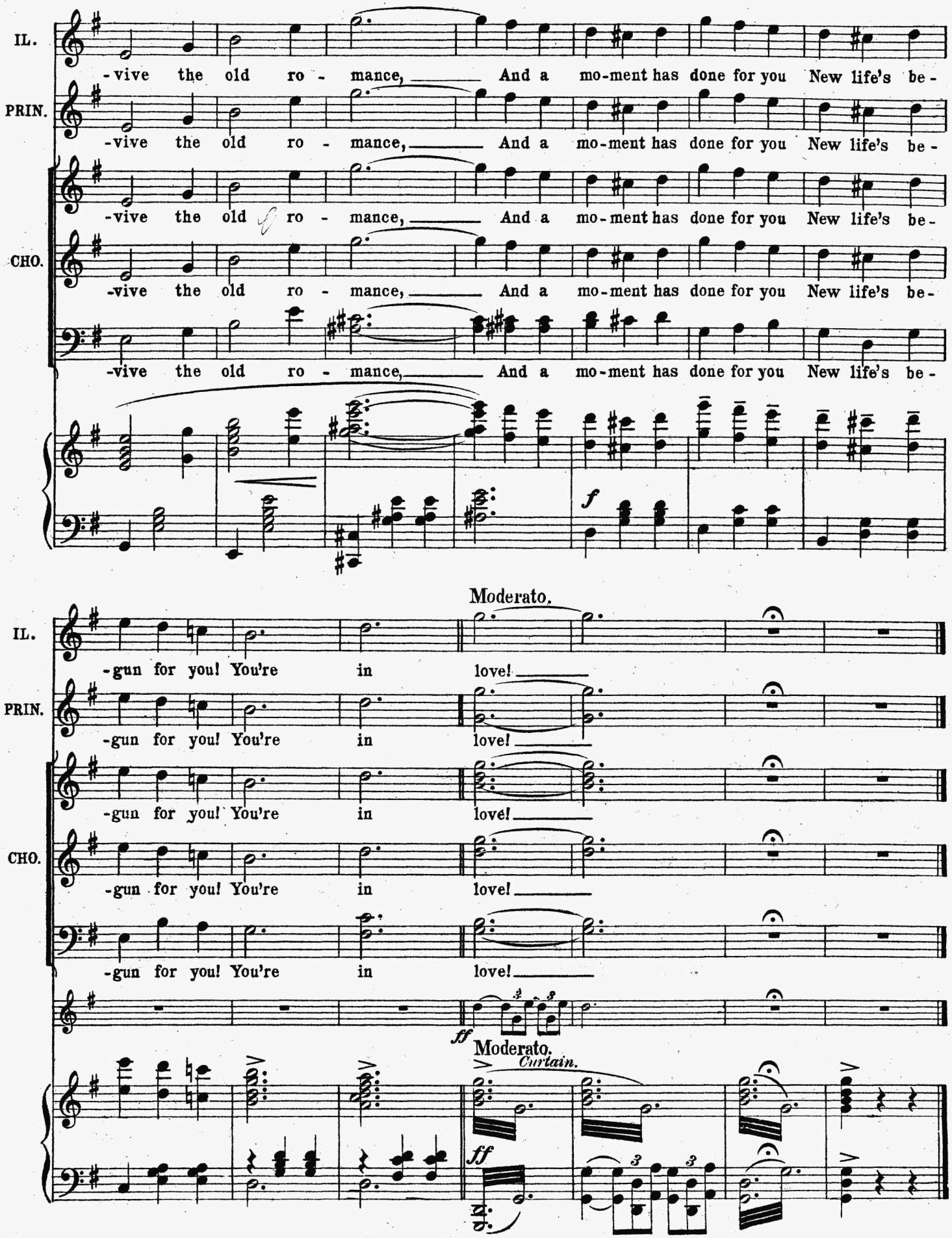
f For you may be young or old, You may think your heart is

CHO. *f* For you may be young or old, You may think your heart is

f For you may be young or old, You may think your heart is

f a tempo


IL.
cold, But you'll find out all the same That your heart will
PRIN.
cold, But you'll find out all the same That your heart will
cold, But you'll find out all the same That your heart will
CHO.
cold, But you'll find out all the same That your heart will
cold, But you'll find out all the same That your heart will
IL.
catch the flame Yes, a word, a kiss, a glance Will re-
PRIN.
catch the flame Yes, a word, a kiss, a glance Will re-
catch the flame Yes, a word, a kiss, a glance Will re-
CHO.
catch the flame Yes, a word, a kiss, a glance Will re-
catch the flame Yes, a word, a kiss, a glance Will re-


IL.
-vive the old ro - mance, And a mo-ment has done for you New life's be-
PRIN.
-vive the old ro - mance, And a mo-ment has done for you New life's be-
-vive the old ro - mance, And a mo-ment has done for you New life's be-
CHO.
-vive the old ro - mance, And a mo-ment has done for you New life's be-
-vive the old ro - mance, And a mo-ment has done for you New life's be-
f
Moderato.
IL.
-gun for you! You're in love!
PRIN.
-gun for you! You're in love!
-gun for you! You're in love!
CHO.
-gun for you! You're in love!
-gun for you! You're in love!
ff
Moderato.
Curtain.
ff

END OF OPERA.

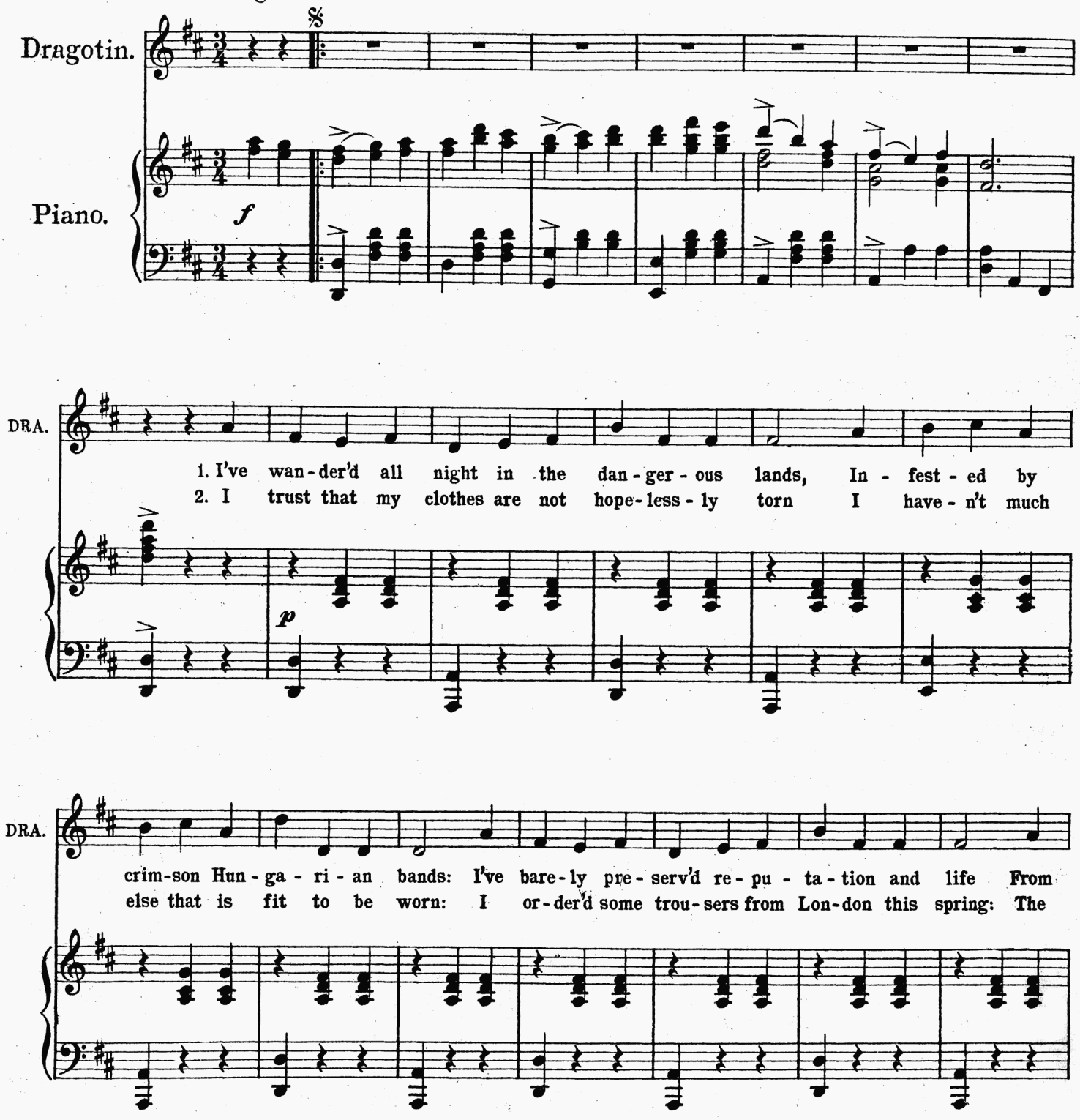
SONG—(Dragotin) & CHORUS OF MEN.

"HOME AGAIN!"

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro moderato.



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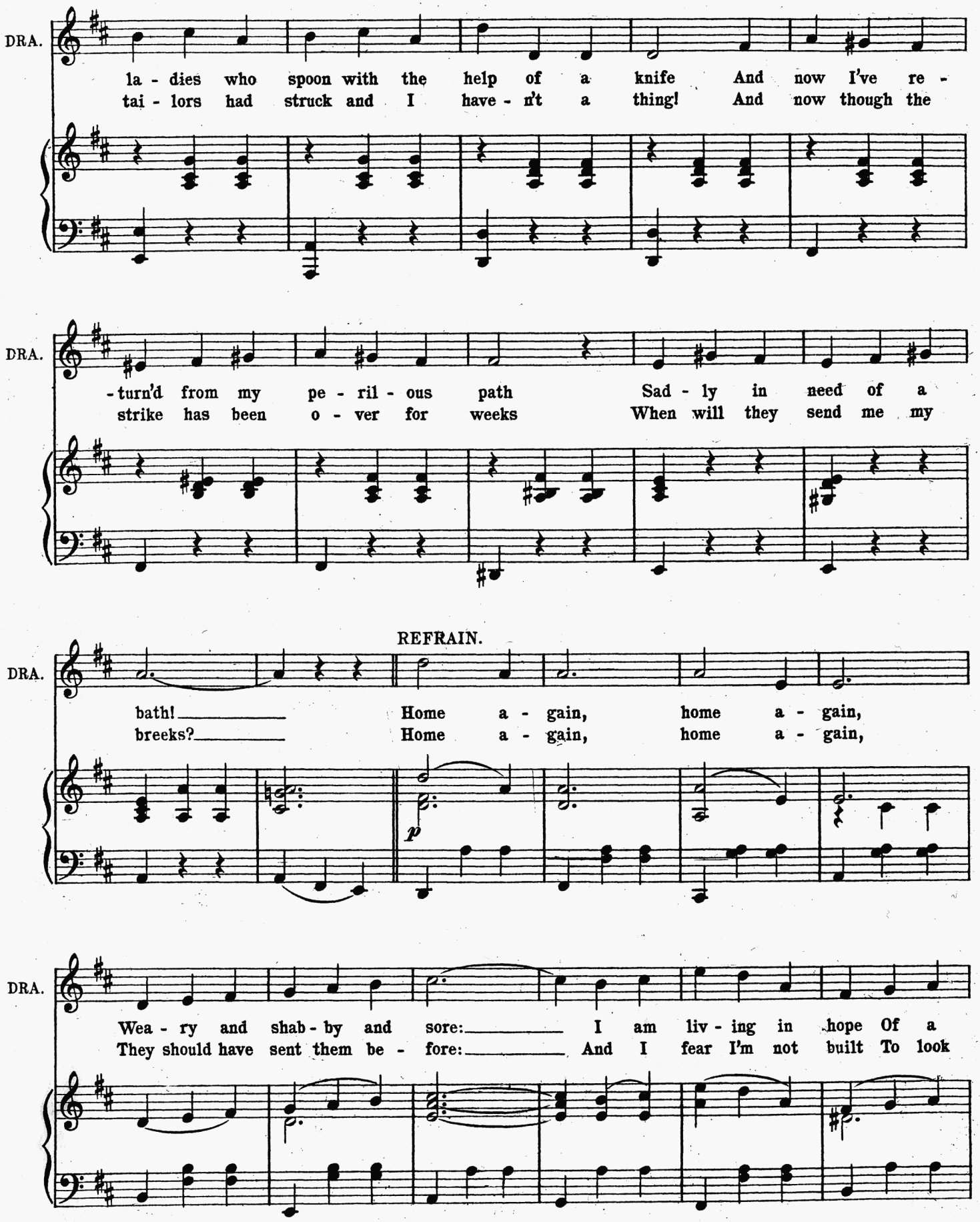
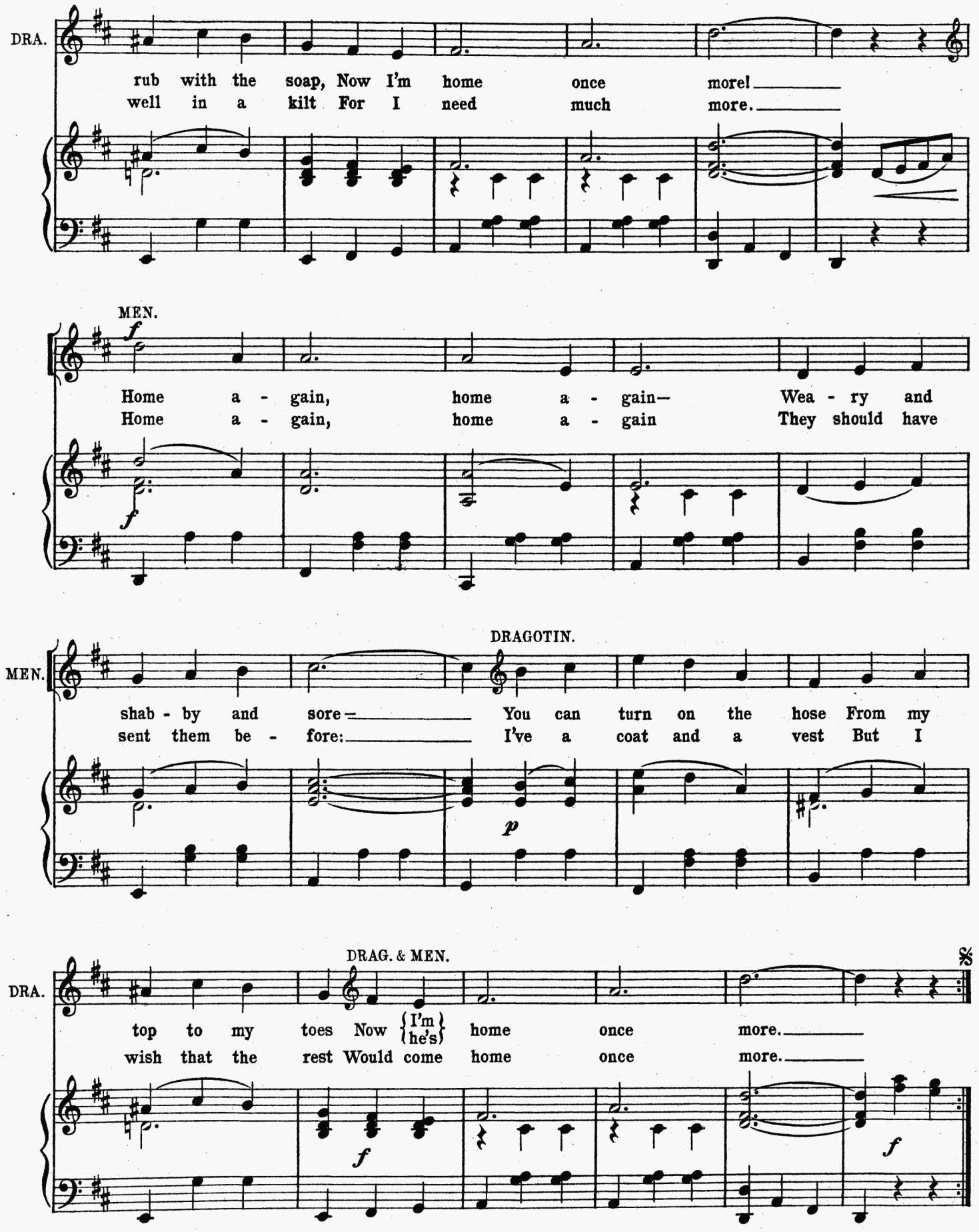
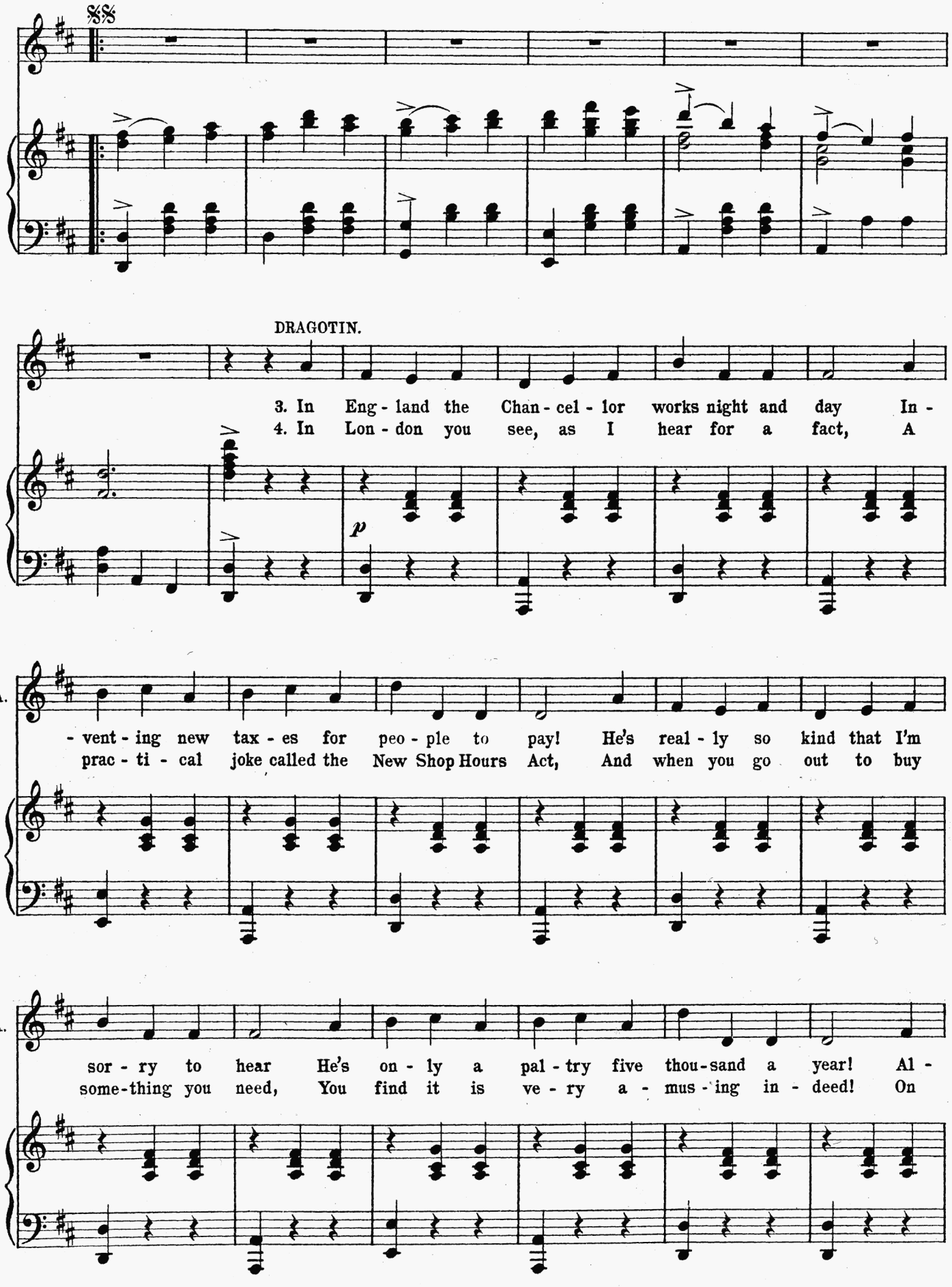
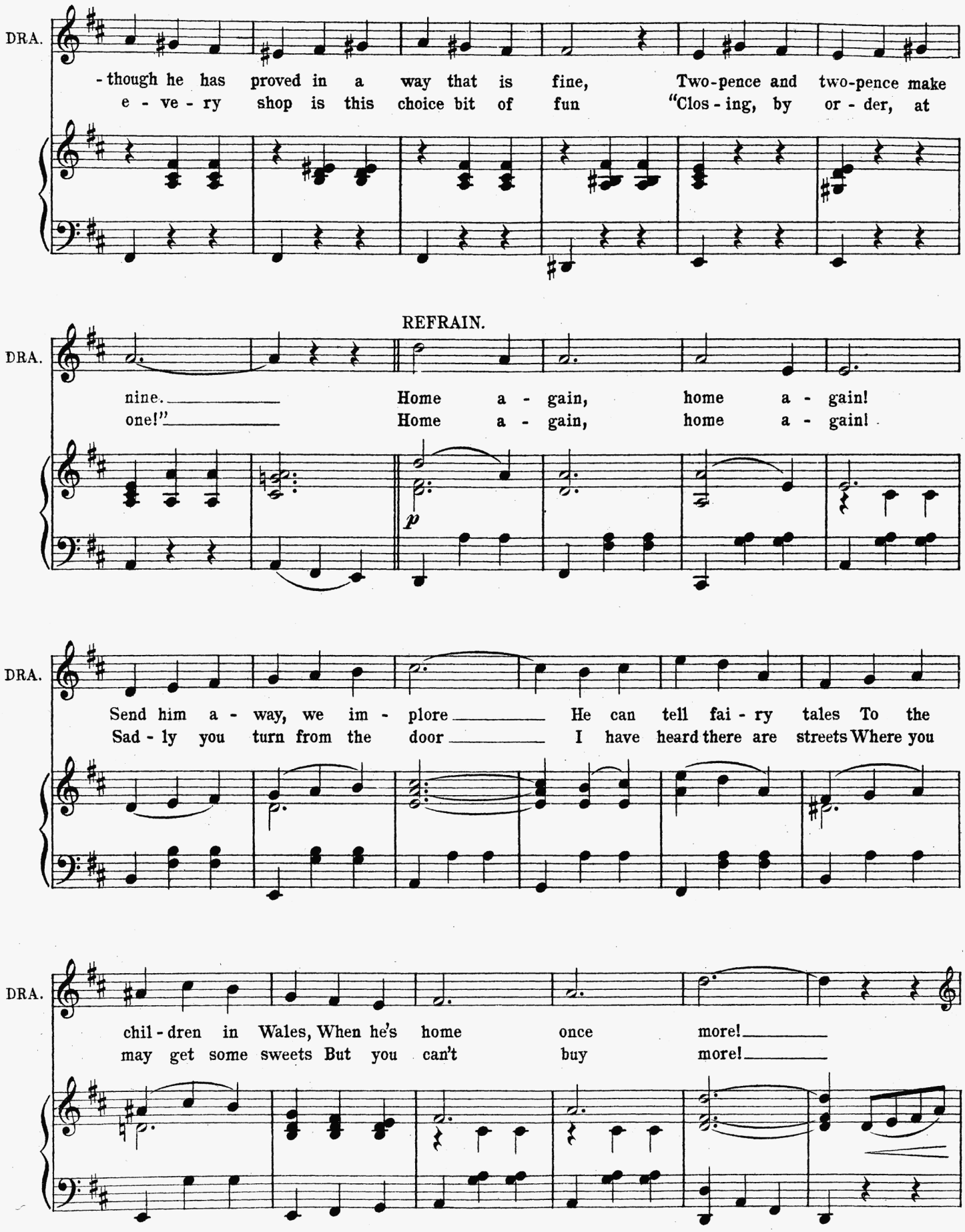
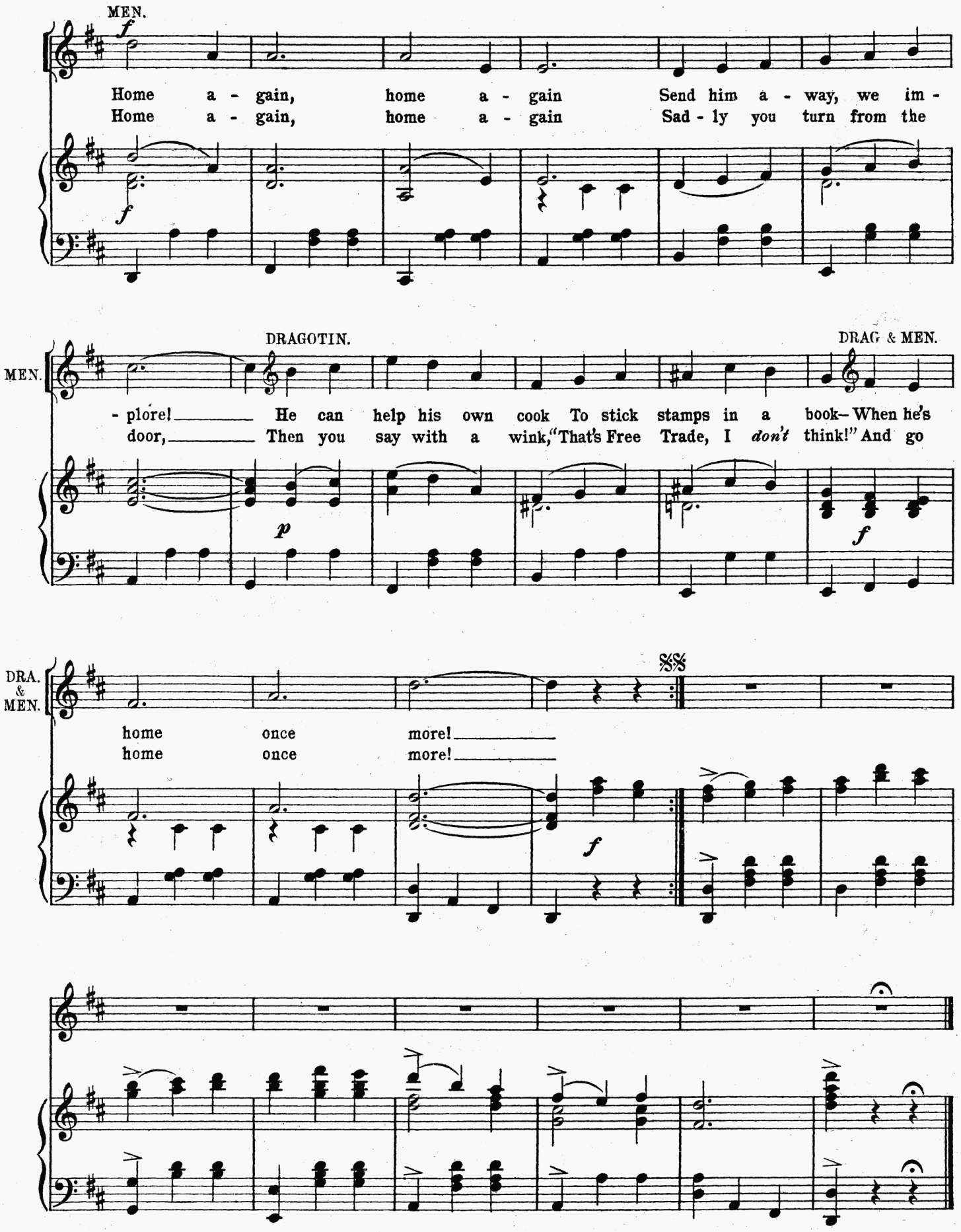

DRA.
la - dies who spoon with the help of a knife And now I've re -
tai - lors had struck and I have - n't a thing! And now though the
DRA.
- turn'd from my pe - ril - ous path Sad - ly in need of a
strike has been o - ver for weeks When will they send me my
REFRAIN.
DRA.
bath! Home a - gain, home a - gain,
breeks? Home a - gain, home a - gain,
p
DRA.
Wea - ry and shab - by and sore: I am liv - ing in hope Of a
They should have sent them be - fore: And I fear I'm not built To look


DRA.
rub with the soap, Now I'm home once more!
well in a kilt For I need much more.
MEN.
f
Home a - gain, home a - gain— Wea - ry and
Home a - gain, home a - gain They should have
DRAGOTIN.
MEN.
shab - by and sore— You can turn on the hose From my
sent them be - fore: I've a coat and a vest But I
p
DRAG. & MEN.
DRA.
top to my toes Now {I'm / he's} home once more.
wish that the rest Would come home once more.
f
f


DRAGOTIN.
3. In Eng - land the Chan - cel - lor works night and day In -
4. In Lon - don you see, as I hear for a fact, A
p
DRA.
- vent - ing new tax - es for peo - ple to pay! He's real - ly so kind that I'm
prac - ti - cal joke called the New Shop Hours Act, And when you go out to buy
DRA.
sor - ry to hear He's on - ly a pal - try five thou - sand a year! Al -
some - thing you need, You find it is ve - ry a - mus - ing in - deed! On


DRA.
- though he has proved in a way that is fine, Two-pence and two-pence make
e - ve - ry shop is this choice bit of fun "Clos - ing, by or - der, at
REFRAIN.
DRA.
nine. Home a - gain, home a - gain!
one!" Home a - gain, home a - gain!
p
DRA.
Send him a - way, we im - plore He can tell fai - ry tales To the
Sad - ly you turn from the door I have heard there are streets Where you
DRA.
chil - dren in Wales, When he's home once more!
may get some sweets But you can't buy more!


MEN.
Home a - gain, home a - gain Send him a - way, we im -
Home a - gain, home a - gain Sad - ly you turn from the
DRAGOTIN.
DRAG & MEN.
MEN.
- plore! He can help his own cook To stick stamps in a book— When he's
door, Then you say with a wink, "That's Free Trade, I don't think!" And go
DRA. & MEN.
home once more!
home once more!

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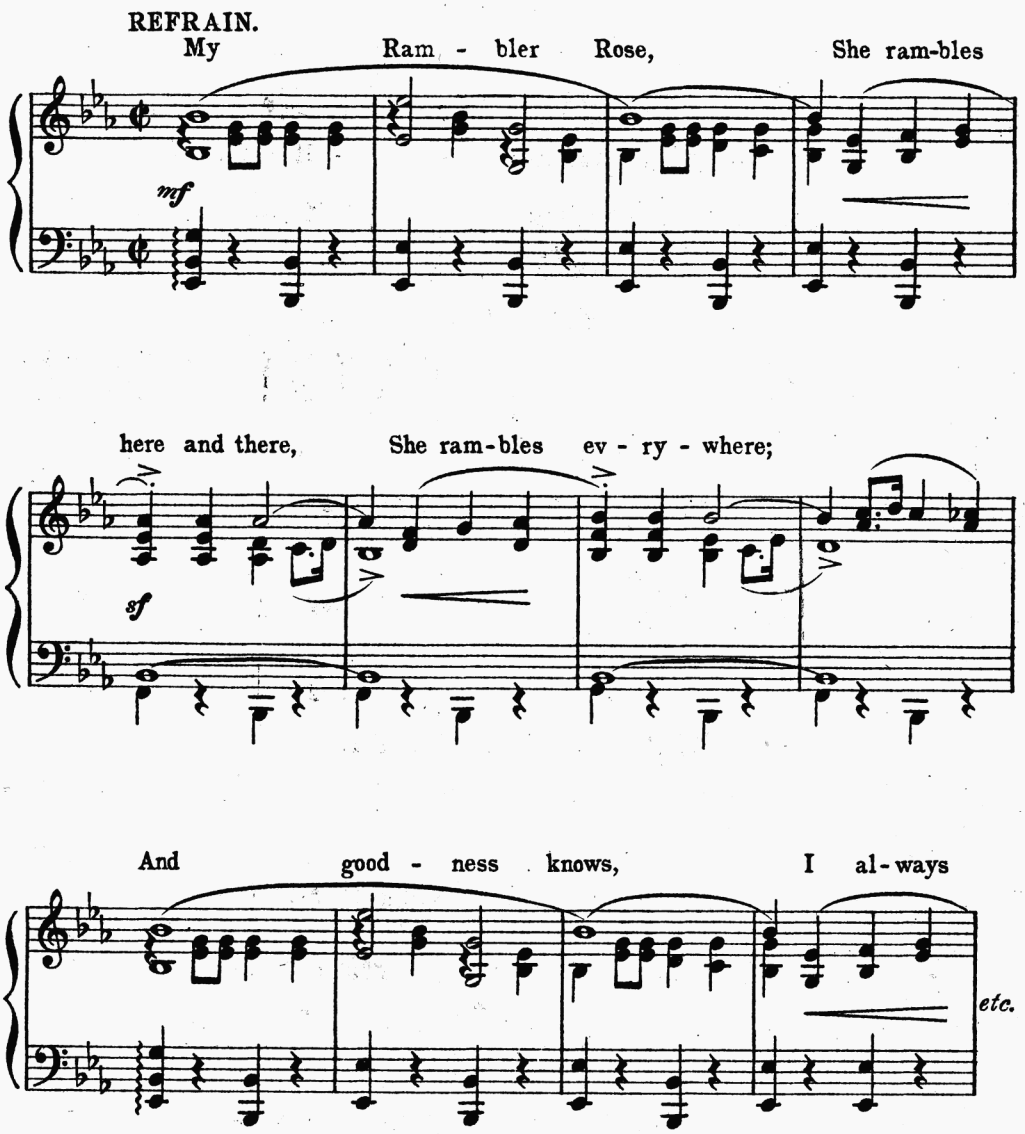

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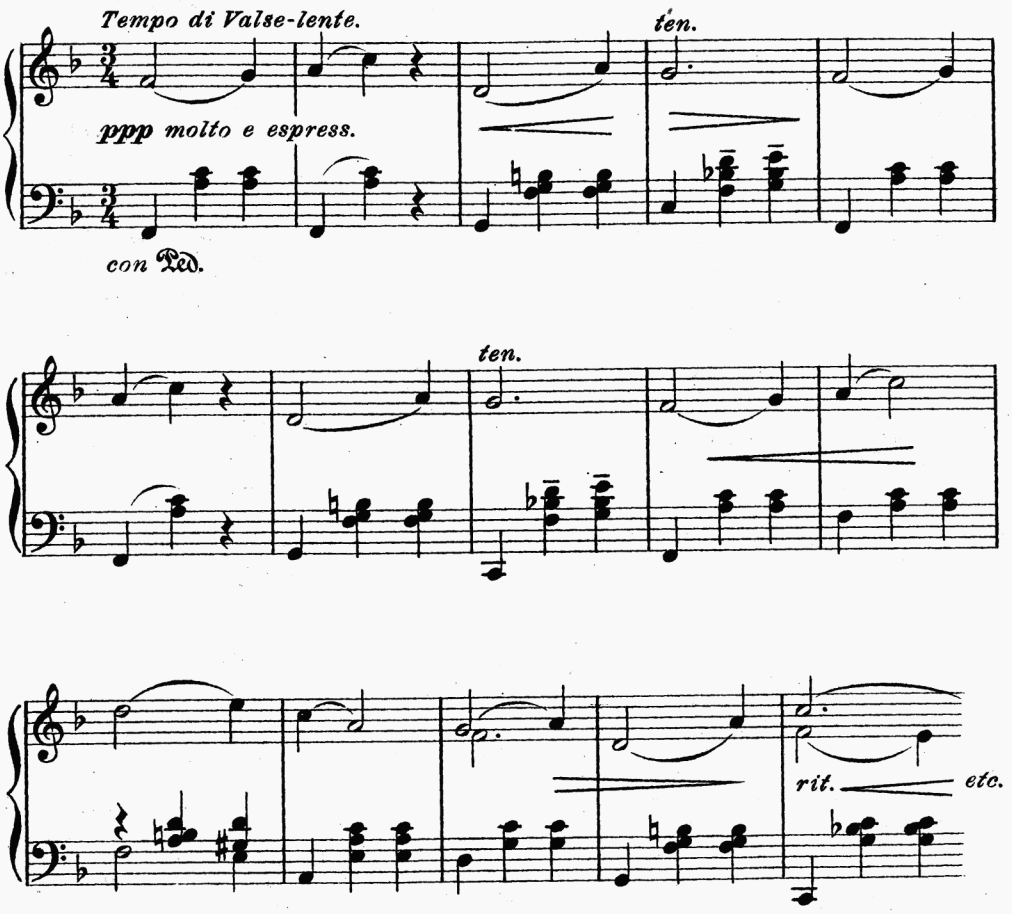

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